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The MIDWEST REVIEW

Vol. I JANUARY, 1920 No. I

H. M. BLACKMER, President Midwest Refining Company

PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY
by
THE MIDWEST REFINING
COMPANY

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Foreword

WE HAVE for some time noticed an indefinable expression upon the collective physiognomy of the Midwest family—if you can speak of about three thousand workers having a collective physiognomy. In attempting to define their expression we have eliminated any flickers of emotion that might arise from moral ills, because the family is highly moral; we have disregarded manifestations of physical discomfort because tummy aches and kindred ills that flesh is heir to will readily yield, as a general thing, to simple and properly applied home remedies; we have dismissed the notion that spiritual exaltation might be at the bottom of it, because, well, er—we are all so almighty spiritually inclined, you know; and we have thought that the well known and now historic pronunciamento of July 1, 1919, might have something to do with it, but have passed that up for the reason that manifestations due to that cause are generally more vociferous and more easily distinguishable. We have finally come to the conclusion that the family was struggling for speech; that it wanted to talk and had something to talk about.

Therefore, we have provided the vehicle, and we now offer it in this first number of The Midwest Review. It is customary to offer a new publication to "fill a long felt want". We therefore do so. It is likewise customary to include in the editorial bow the statement that we have no apologies to offer, no axes to grind, no favorites to push and no enemies to punish. We make those statements also. We have no subscription price, therefore we are not ambitious to collect pumpkins and cord wood. Our political creed, our factional allegiance, our literary aspirations, all our ambitions and lines of endeavor may be included in the simple statement that this little publication is to be issued monthly for the sole benefit, the interest, the mutual advancement of The Midwest Refining Company and its employees, with the president of the company and the office boy or bull-gang worker, and all the workers that may strive in between, on the same democratic plane.

We want to issue this magazine once a month, and to place it without cost in the hands of every man or woman working, anywhere, for The Midwest Refining Company. We want it to contain the news of interest that arises in the company and among its employees. We want it to exploit at all times the company and the men and women who make the company, and that means every single individual in the Midwest family.

Now, to bolster up our diagnosis that the indefinable something upon the collective physiognomy was a surface indication of a tumultuous desire for speech, talk. Write it out and send it to us. Illustrate it, if you want to. But let's tell the whole world—the Midwest world—about it. We have many plans for future numbers—a Casper number, a Greybull number, a Salt Creek number, a Denver number, and a lot more numbers. We are enthusiastic about this new venture, and we want you to share that enthusiasm.

Let's go!

Midwest Refinery, 1912

What The Midwest Is Doing In Refining

By L. A. REED, Superintendent Manufacturing Department

THE OLD saying that "Mighty oaks from little acorns grow" is truly exemplified in the history of The Midwest Refining Company refining operations. In July, 1911, the Midwest Oil Company commenced the erection of a small refinery on a few acres of ground which they purchased from Joseph Carey and Brothers Company. The refinery consisted of three 500-barrel crude stills; three 125-horsepower boilers, and a few thousand barrels of tankage. The first crude still was charged on January 15, 1912. During the year 1912 four 850-barrel crude stills were added and in the spring of 1913 two more 850-barrel stills were added. During the fall of that year what was then known as No. 2 Unit of the Midwest Oil Company, consisting of six 850-barrel stills, was put in operation.

In the spring of 1913 the Franco Petroleum Company commenced the erection of a battery of six 850-barrel stills with four 150-horsepower boilers and the minimum amount of tankage necessary for the operation of a plant of that capacity. The first still was charged October 1, 1913.

On the first of March, 1914, the consolidation of the Midwest Oil Company refining interests and the Franco Petroleum Company was effected by the forming of The Midwest Refining Company.

The size of a refinery is usually measured by the amount of its still charging capacity, together with its steam capacity. On this basis The Midwest Refining Company entered the refining business with a total still charging capacity of 12,800 barrels and with a boiler capacity of 1,875 horsepower. From time to time since the organization of The Midwest Refining Company, equipment has been added, until today, December 23, 1919, the total still charging capacity of The Midwest Refining Company at Casper is 46,900 barrels, and has under construction an additional 12,000 barrels which, when completed will give this company a total still charging capacity at Casper of 58,900 barrels. During this period the boiler capacity has been increased to 10,500 horsepower and if necessary could be increased to 14,000 horsepower without the addition of another boiler. With the increase in refining capacity has come an increase in tankage, so that at the present time at the Casper refinery, the capacity of the storage and operating tanks amounts to approximately 2,500,000 barrels.

The plant is equipped with a loading rack capacity to permit of the placing of 200 cars for loading at one time. The pumping equipment is of sufficient capacity to handle the products in the shortest possible time. A fully equipped machine shop, pipe shop and boiler shop has been erected and permits of the making of all repairs to pumps and machinery, the cutting of all sizes of pipe and the construction of many articles in the boiler shop that formerly had to be purchased in the east.

During the present year a modern wax and lubricating plant was put in operation. The equipment for this plant is of the very latest type and is a model of neatness and efficiency. At the present time the wax plant has a pressing capacity of a thousand barrels of wax distillate per day, from which is made several grades of semi-refined wax and numerous lubricating oils. The wax is shipped in the form of cakes, in barrels, or in tank cars. The lubricating oil at the present time is being shipped in tanks, but a large cooper shop is in the course of construction for the making of wood barrels to be used in the shipment of the lubricating oils.

A filtering plant is also in the course of construction, and when finished will be one of the best equipped plants of its kind in the country. It will permit of the making of the finest grades of refined wax and increases the efficiency for the manufacturing of engine and cylinder oils.

The refining department of the Casper plant is devoted to the manufacture of gasolines to meet the various specifications required by its customers; kerosene oil, wax distillate, a portion of which is used for the making of wax and lubricating oils and for delivery to the Standard Oil Company of Indiana for treatment in its pressure stills. A considerable quantity of fuel oil is also manufactured, which furnishes the fuel for the refinery and is also used by the Chicago & North Western and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroads for their locomotives.

At the present time the Casper refinery is giving employment to about 1,400 men, and it is interesting to note that of these men, Mr. John R. Luxon, our present master mechanic; Mr. Howard Thompson, car loadnig foreman; Mr. Harry Moore, treater; Mr. Logan Daily, still foreman, and Mr. Adolph Kurtz, chief gauger, participated in the erection of the original Midwest Oil Company refinery in 1911.

The latter part of the year 1915, The Midwest Refining Company became interested in a refinery at Greybull, known as the Greybull Refining Company, and on June 30, 1917, this refinery was absorbed by The Midwest Refining Company, at which time it had a still charging capacity of 3,000 barrels, a few tanks, and other equipment necessary for the operation of a plant of that capacity. This plant has been increased from time to time until today it has a still charging capacity of 12,400 barrels and a boiler capacity of practically 4,000 horsepower.

In September of this year, the construction of a new refinery was started at Laramie, Wyoming, which will be placed in operation this coming spring. It will have a still charging capacity of 4,800 barrels and will be equipped with the necessary tankage and other paraphernalia necessary to make it an efficient plant. This refinery is being erected on a beautiful piece of ground through which flows the Laramie River.

The writer has endeavored to give briefly, the history of The Midwest Refining Company, so far as its refining operations are concerned, in as simple a form as possible, so that one may see at a glance the wonderful strides that have been made during the few short years that it has been in existence. The success of the enterprise is due in a large measure to the hearty co-operation that those at the head of the organization, from the president down, have received from each and every employee; each having done his part to the best of his ability to promote the interests of the company and for which service and co-operation we are devoutly thankful and are glad to have this opportunity to express our appreciation in the first issue of The Midwest Review.

Activities Out In Our Fields

By G. B. WATSON, General Superintendent Producing Department

IN COVERING, in a general way, what our company is doing in its various oil fields for the first number of our company magazine, it is more with the hope of bringing to the attention of those engaged in other departments of the company, a little more definite notion of the scope of this department, than to go into definite statistics.

Personally, I have anticipated the appearance of this first number of the magazine, with a great deal of interest, as I feel that it will be of great interest and benefit to all employees. Particularly will it become, in my judgment, the most welcome monthly visitor to the men and their families in the fields, of all periodicals received.

It is true that while there are many compensations for those engaged in the operating and producing department in the fields, nevertheless from the nature of such operations, those living in the fields do not have the same opportunity of following the happenings and progress of what is transpiring, either in the community at large or even in our own company, with the ease of those living in the towns and cities. With our very own magazine, however, our own company affairs can be set forth and be available even to the workers in our "wildcat" districts, as well as in the

FIELD SUPERINTENDENTS AND OTHER MIDWEST OFFICIALS

Reading from left to right: Top Row—T. S. Harrison, Consulting Geologist; L. A. Reed, General Superintendent Manufacturing Department; B. H. Sinclair, Director Industrial Relations; R. S. Ellison, Vice-President Midwest Refining Company.

Second Row—M. K. Blackmer, Denver, Colo.; G. B. Watson, Production Department; A. E. Johnson, Assistant to Vice-President Dines; R. S. King, Assistant to Vice-President Ellison; W. H. Leavitt, Superintendent Casper Refinery.

Third Row—H. B. Steele, Purchasing Agent; M. O. Danford, Land and Leasing Department; H. M. Blackmer, President Midwest Refining Company; N. S. Wilson, President Salt Creek Producers Association; C. E. Titus, Secretary Comptroller Midwest Refining Company.

Fourth Row—W. E. Carrico, Superintendent Bell Springs Field; O. E. Rhinesmith, Division Superintendent Northern Fields; G. B. Jenkinson, Superintendent Puddle Springs Field; R. J. Fleekenstein, Superintendent Big Muddy Field.

Bottom Row—H. L. Rummell, Superintendnt Notches Field; T. J. Diekey, Foreman Greybull and Torchlight Fields; Ed. W. Davis, Superintendent Motor Cars and Transportation; P. L. Eddy, Superintendent Pilot Butte Field; V. W. Shoemaker, Superintendent Lanee Creek Field; E. H. Besse, Superintendent Mule Creek Field.

developed fields and thereby, for the first time, be directly enabled to keep in touch with Midwest developments and happenings outside of their own locality.

It will take constant co-operation from each of the fields, however, to bring this about and I hope for a ready response from all of the fields in the matter of supplying news items and local happenings to the editor of our magazine, either through the correspondent selected for that purpose or directly to the office at Casper, by letter.

This department pertains particularly to the fields, with production and drilling work in connection therewith, and it may be of interest to know that we are now carrying approximately 1,200 people on our payrolls. This, of course, is exclusive of the refineries, gas plants and general offices at Denver, Casper and Basin.

The Salt Creek field, naturally, on account of its extent of operations, ranks first among our producing fields and number of men employed. It is gratifying to know that at the present time the production of crude oil in this field has reached the highest point in the history of our operations. The magnitude of our operations in Salt Creek is enhanced by reason of the fact that we handle our own oil from the field to the Casper Refinery, having in such connection three pipe lines and pumping stations, both in the field, at Teapot and at Half Way. On account of this field being 45 miles from the railroad at Casper, all the material and supplies are hauled by trucks, which during the last three or four years practically supplanted the string teams and freighter outfits of the earlier days in the field. All supplies for this field are unloaded at the company's storage yard and freight handling terminal in Casper, where the company trucks in the Salt Creek-Casper freighting service are loaded. A large garage and repair shop is also maintained at Casper in order to care for and repair not only such fleet of trucks, but all field motor vehicles in use at Casper and its vicinity. The extent of operations in Salt Creek and the responsibility imposed on the company in providing for the members of its family at Salt Creek and vicinity, can be gathered from the fact that the freight transported from Casper to the field during the year approximates about six million pounds. Considering the severe winter and bad road condition necessarily encountered in the fall and spring of the year in particular, those familiar with the burdens imposed on our transportation department are deeply grateful for the sacrifices made and the loyalty shown by those engaged in such service.

Our next field in point of production and of men employed, is the Big Muddy field, about 18 miles east of Casper, on the Chicago & North Western Railway, with Parkerton Station as the postoffice. This field is just a little over three years old, since discovery of commercial oil, and affords many interesting and difficult questions both in drilling and in production. The possibilities of this field have not yet been definitely determined and like the Salt Creek field, considerable acreage remains yet to be developed. All crude from this field is transported to our Casper refinery by the Illinois Pipe Line Company through an eight-inch line, twenty-two miles long. At the Big Muddy camp, we have a modern and practically equipped machine shop which cares for the major portion of our repair work in all other fields excepting Salt Creek, which necessarily handles its own requirements in the machine shop located there.

The Grass Creek field, the premier field in Wyoming for high grade crude, has perhaps reached its zenith as a producing field and continues to be in connection with Elk Basin, Greybull and Torchlight, a source of supply of crude oil for our splendid refinery at Greybull. Midwest is the name of the postoffice for the Grass Creek field and is located about 42 miles from the railroad at Thermopolis, although only 32 miles from Chatham, the nearest station on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. The production from this field is taken by the Illinois

(Concluded on Page 28)

Casper Refinery Man Wins Name Contest

First prize, $10, awarded H. B. Sherwood, chief electrician, Casper refinery.

Prizes of $5 each awarded to A. N. Flower, Casper refinery, and Mrs. Jess Wills, Laramie refinery.

Prizes of $2.50 each awarded for good suggestions made by Elsie L. Derby, Greybull refinery; Roy W. Johnson, Denver General offices; E. M. Freeman, Denver general offices

H. B. Sherwood, chief electrician for the Casper refinery, was the lucky Midwest employee who suggested the name, "The Midwest Review", which has been adopted for the new Midwest publication. Mr. Sherwood gets the prize of $10 which was offered by the company for the name.

Mrs. Jess Wills, wife of the pipefitter foreman at the Laramie refinery, also suggested the name, "The Midwest Review", but as the contest was not opened to the families of the employees, but was confined to the employees themselves, she could not be considered in making the award. However, it was decided to give her recognition because she had also suggested the prize-winning name.

Al N. Flower of the Casper refinery, lost his chance to get in on the first prize when he wrote out in his letter, "The Midwest Review", and then scratched out the word "The". But he came so close that he was also awarded a special prize of $5.

To Elsie L. Derby, stenographer at the Greybull refinery, to E. M. Freeman and Roy W. Johnson, employees in the General Offices at Denver, were awarded special prizes of $2.50 each for good suggestions which were considered as suitable for future departments in the publication.

Much interest was manifested in the contest. Letters were received from practically every field, refinery and office of the company, and in all, a total of 137 suggestions for names were made. Some splendid letters were received, and the editor of the Review wants to thank the writers for the interest. It is planned to publish some of the letters in the next issue.

TWO TELEGRAMS

The following telegram was sent out by the Greybull Joint Council the day before Christmas:

To Blackmer, Brooks, Dines; copies to Warren, Reed, Ellison, Sinclair:

In behalf of the employees of the Greybull plant, as you have made it possible by your thoughtfulness for our welfare for us all to enjoy a Merry Christmas, and with a prospect for a Happy New Year, we all join in wishing you and your families a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and let our slogan for 1920 be "Peace on earth, good will to all men".

The Greybull Industrial Council.

The following telegram was sent to Greybull in response to the above, by Mr. H. M. Blackmer, president of the company:

B. L. Warren, Greybull, Wyoming. Please convey this message to the Greybull Industrial Council:

"The officers and directors of this company appreciate deeply your Christmas greeting carrying your expression of loyalty and good will to the organization whose future success must largely depend upon the enthusiastic service of you whose past efforts have brought it to its present position. May the New Year bring prosperity and happiness to you and your associates."

H. M. BLACKMER.

Midwest Life Insurance Plan

THE COMPANY effected a group life insurance policy in the Capitol Life Insurance Company of Colorado November 1, 1918, because of the company's desire to provide means of showing appreciation of faithful services rendered by employees of our organization.

In the opinion of the management a psychological field exists in connection with the company's operations which has needed and does need cultivation. The company believes that the interest of its employees is a strong interest of the company's and that both are part of a co-operative system which will result in the development of the company's affairs; therefore, any loss in operation or any loss arising because of turn-over in its business by reason of employees leaving to find other employment, reflected either in labor or supervision, has a deteriorating effect upon the production and if persisted in creates a lack of co-operation which ultimately is destructive of correct business principles.

The policy provides indemnity in amounts from $500 to $2,000, depending upon the length of time the person insured has been employed with the company, which is graduated under the following scale:

Persons employed six months to one year	$ 500.00
Persons employed one year to two years	1,000.00
Persons employed two years to three years	1,500.00
Persons employed three years and over	2,000.00

The policy further provides for payment for total disability in case of accident or disease, in which event benefits under the contract are paid in installments from year to year until the principal sum has been disbursed. Thus, in providing the insurance the company has accomplished its purpose of providing for the benefit of an employee's family to the limit set forth in the policy contract, which brings an extremely satisfactory feeling to the management of duty accomplished.

We believe this action to be entirely justified on account of the splendid corps of men and women employed in our organization. A business corporation, like an individual, must measure its strength by its physical, moral and financial fiber. It should calculate the possibilities and probabilities of future success upon its ability to engage in competition and maintain its business relations in the markets of the world as well as be able to mass all of its available resources in support of its own strength.

In the opinion of the management, no greater contributing force to success can be thought of than a united and loyal organization, and no more favorable consideration can be given to the employees than a policy of group insurance which provides, without cost to the employee, a sum that may be the means of sustaining the lives of his dependents as well as providing for the education and maintenance of his children.

Therefore, it is with profound satisfaction that the company feels that it has contributed something to the social welfare of its employees.

At the present time we are carrying $1,370,000 of insurance for our employees and since November 1, 1918 the Capitol Life Insurance Company has paid thirteen death claims, aggregating $14,000.

The Pacific coast would be pleased to have that "gentlemen's agreement between the United States and Japan amplified so that it would include a "ladies' agreement".

Department of Industrial Relations

THE Midwest Refining Company has a large family. There are about 3,500 members, in round numbers, scattered all the way from Denver up through Wyoming to the Montana line on the north, the Nebraska line on the east, almost to the Idaho and Utah lines on the west and spilling over into the South Dakota line on the northeast.

Naturally, the head of the family likes to know about the various members in his circle, their troubles and trials and tribulations. And naturally, again, he wants to keep peace in the family. And to do these things, he must have some agency of coordination and some vehicle through which he can put the paternal finger on the social and industrial pulse. So, the head, represented by the Board of Directors of the company, established the Department of Industrial Relations, some six months ago, with Burke H. Sinclair as director.

You don't know very much about that department as yet, but its influence has begun to be felt. We want you to know more about it, because its principal object is Service to every employee in the service of the company. The director has not been able, as yet, to visit every spot where members of the family have been collected, but he will eventually, and frequently. The work of the department includes, for the present, the Housing Division; the Health and Hospital Division; the Publications Division; the Welfare Division. Other divisions will be added and worked out as fast as possible, and where practical and necessary.

Under the Housing Division, the Midwest Homes Association has been organized and has been instrumental in helping about one hundred employees to secure their own homes, so far. Under the Health and Hospital Division, an interest in the Casper Private Hospital has been purchased and an emergency hospital has been established at Salt Creek; first aid work has been initiated at other points, and a general plan for such work is being worked out. Under the Publications Division, this magazine is being issued, and is designed to afford the family a mouthpiece; under the Welfare Division, club work is being planned, the general social and industrial welfare of each worker for the company is being studied and investigated, and while apparently little has been accomplished so far, yet a multitude of little details have been handled that are proving helpful.

Now this, in brief, is the Department of Industrial Relations, and it is hoped to make the department one of real and genuine service to the employees. It is a new work with the company, but one that is recognized as important, and one which is authorized and approved without reservation by the heads of the company. It is the department through which the company desires to express its recognition of the fact that the company's success is largely attributable to the loyal and faithful workers, and desires to manifest that recognition by making possible material benefits as outlined above.

INJURED BY FLYING ROCK

Edwin O. Wasson, while working with the heavy gang, Wednesday morning, December 24, suffered a very serious and painful accident. Mr. Wasson was pulling up rocks in a bucket and was standing near where a fellow workman was breaking up rocks for the bucket, when a piece of rock flew up from the blow of the sledge, striking Mr. Wasson in the eye. He was taken to the first aid station where remedies were applied, following which he was taken to the hospital. At last reports he was resting as easily as could be expected.

Col. Sinclair, "Our Beloved Regimental Commander"

By R. S. ELLISON, Vice President Midwest Refining Company

THE foregoing quotation is not a toast, it is the simple inscription appearing under the portrait of Col. Burke H. Sinclair, editor of this magazine, and director of the Industrial Relations Department of The Midwest Refining Company, appearing on page 18 of the History of Battery C, 148th Field Artillery, A. E. F., written in Germany by two members of the above Battery and Regiment, and recently published at Colorado Springs, Colorado.

COL. BURKE H. SINCLAIR, 148TH F. A.

Experience teaches us that the biggest men are usually also the most modest of men. This is entirely true of Colonel Sinclair. The other day when I told him that I thought the members of the Midwest family were entitled to see his picture in our first publication, his embarrassment was so evident that I felt it proper to assume responsibility personally for its appearance in these pages. On account of the human and intimate relations which must exist between each member of the Midwest organization and the duties of his department, to my mind one of the most fitting testimonials of his fitness for such duties, is the above inscription, coming as it does, from the men who served in his regiment during the days when incompetency or lack of sympathy or courage would have been disastrous to them as well as to our country.

The following excerpt from the History of the 66th Field Artillery Brigade, page 185, also appeals to me and I think that it will to each of you: "On April 13, 1919, the lieutenant-colonel (Sinclair) received his full colonelcy and command of the regiment rested securely in the hands of the officer who had so successfully commanded it throughout practically all of its battles." It is well to note that the foregoing is made as a simple statement of fact, as there is no attempt in the history to indulge in any eulogies. As a matter of fact, out of all lieutenant-colonels from the National Guard only five were so advanced to the full rank of colonel, including Colonel Sinclair.

It appeals to me that a man who successfully commanded a regiment of fighting, high class American soldiers, through the battles known as the Marne Defensive, Aisne-Marne Offensive, the St. Mihiel Offensive and the Meuse-Argonne Offensive, and then occupied important posts in conquered Germany, certainly possesses the fundamental characteristics requisite for the successful handling and administration of our Industrial Relations Department. It is a happy omen, is it not, that with the coming of peace, such a department in our company has been instituted and is being administered by a man known to his own men during the war as "Our Beloved Regimental Commander".

Casper Joint Industrial Council

WHAT THE COUNCIL HAS DONE TO DATE

Instituted and put into effect the plan for Mutual Benefit Association.
Considered numerous wage adjustment petitions.
Gone on record as being opposed to I. W. W.ism in Midwest circles.
Taken stringent steps against smoking in the plant.
Secured additional lockers for employees and improved facilities in "change rooms."
Secured the elimination of commercial solicitors from the plant.

THE ABOVE shows in brief, the most important accomplishments of the Casper Joint Council, since its organization October 16. In addition to the matters mentioned above, numerous smaller affairs have been taken up and disposed of. It is the general concensus of opinion that the work of the council so far has been excellent, and that the plan is proving of the greatest satisfaction to the workers in the Casper refinery.

The plan for an Industrial Joint Council was first submitted to the employees of the Casper refinery at a special election September 18, 1919, and was adopted by the employees by a vote of about 4 to 1. The nominations for employee representatives were made by ballot on September 22. Election was held on September 25, and the following men were elected:

Division No. 1, C. A. Fowler; Division No. 2, Frank Francis and William Stoddard; Division No. 3, Gene Henderson; Division No. 4, Carson Reynolds; Division No. 5, J. H. Gibbs.

Immediately afterward, L. A. Reed, general superintendent, announced the appointment of the following management representatives:

John R. Luxon, S. K. Loy, F. L. Abbott, W. H. Leavitt, John A. Murray and J. H. Arbuckle.

On the evening of October 15, a dinner was given by the management in the refinery office dining-room, at which the members of the council, R. C. Covington, who had been appointed secretary, and the following invited guests were present:

H. M. Blackmer, president of the company; T. A. Dines and R. S. Ellison, vice-presidents; L. A. Reed, general superintendent; G. B. Watson, general field superintendent; R. S. King, assistant to Mr. Ellison; Ambrose Hemingway, resident engineer; Burke H. Sinclair, director of Industrial Relations.

A splendid dinner was served by Mrs. Andy Schrepfer of the Midwest family, and a short program was given, a splendid talk by Mr. Blackmer being the especial feature.

On October 16, the first meeting of the council was held, organization being effected by Mr. Sinclair, director of Industrial Relations. The employee representatives chose Carson Reynolds as their chairman, and the management representatives chose S. K. Loy. The chairmen preside alternately over the meetings.

The regular meeting date of the council is on the second Thursday in each month, but to date, the council has been holding weekly meetings. The meetings are always full of interest, and for the most part have been fully attended. Meetings are held in the council room in the refinery office building. The utmost harmony has prevailed, it being noticeable that the unit vote, by which management representatives and employee representatives have an equal vote, has never yet been called into use, all votes being by voice and unanimous at all times. Matters which come before the council are subjected to a thorough inquiry and investigation before being acted upon, and as a result, the council never acts without full information and intelligent advice. Most matters of minor importance which come be-

CASPER JOINT COUNCIL

Reading from left to right, top row: John Luxon, Master Mechanic, representing management; Frank Francis, representing Division No. 2; J. H. Arbuckle, Purchasing Agent, representing management; Carson Reynolds, representing Division No. 4; William Stoddard, representing Division No. 2; J. H. Gibbs, representing Division No. 5; C. A. Fowler, representing Division No. 1; W. H. Leavitt, Refinery Superintendent, representing management; R. H. Covington, Secretary of the Joint Council. Bottom Row: Dr. S. K. Loy, Chief Chemist, representing management; John A. Murray, Insurance Man, representing management; Gene Henderson, representing Div. No. 3; F. L. Abbott, Superintendent of Lubricating Department, representing management.

fore the council are settled right in the meeting, since Mr. Leavitt, superintendent of the Casper refinery, is a member of the council, and can speak authoritatively without delay. Other matters which have been presented to the management through the council have been taken care of promptly, and to the entire satisfaction of the council.

The present council serves for terms of six months and one year. Lots were drawn at the first meeting for the long and short terms, and the following drew short terms, and will go out of office, or be re-elected, in June of this year: Frank Francis, J. H. Gibbs and Carson Reynolds, for the employees; John A. Murray, W. H. Leavitt and F. L. Abbott for the management. The others will serve the long term, or until January 1, 1921.

Following are the voting divisions for the Casper council:

Division No. 1 — Stills, Absorption, Firemen, Pumpers, Treaters, Water Pumps, Gaugers, Carloaders, Blending, Wax Plant, Barrel House, Still Cleaners, Acid Plant, Boiler Cleaners, Coopers, Car Checkers.

Division No. 2—Laborers.

Division No. 3—Machinists, Pipe Machine Men, Pipe Fitters, Plumbers.

Division No. 4—Carpenters, Masons, Painters, Plasterers, Electricians, Tinners, Pump Repair Men, Welders, Warehousemen, Office Clerks, Laboratory Men.

Division No. 5—Boilermakers, Watchmen, Auto Men, Blacksmiths, Teamsters, Truck Drivers, Timekeepers, Crane Men, Compressor Men.

Midwest Employes Own Their Homes

HOMES ASSOCIATION OPERATIONS

Number of loans made in Casper	83
Number of loans made in Greybull	8
Number of loans made in Laramie	3
Total loans granted	94
Money actually loaned out to date	$180,000.00

The above figures show what is being accomplished by the Midwest Homes Association since it started business for The Midwest Refining Company, about October 1, 1919.

As will be noted, the association has loaned close to $200,000 to Midwest employees to help them in getting homes of their own. Approximately one hundred employees have been assisted in either buying or building, and directors of the association state that about twenty more applications are on file.

The Midwest Refining Company has long felt that it would like to help in a material way the employee who was anxious to procure his own home. They felt that the earnest, loyal and faithful employee should be encouraged in every way possible, and as a result, authorized the formation of the Midwest Homes Association. The association was organized with a capital stock of $200,000. The directors are: Louis A. Reed, general superintendent of manufacturing; Ambrose Hemingway, resident engineer, and Burke H. Sinclair, director of Industrial Relations. Mr. Reed is president of the association, Mr. Hemingway is vice-president and Mr. Sinclair is secretary-treasurer. R. C. Covington is assistant secretary and inspector of real estate.

The first loan was made to A. K. Barnes of the legal department in the Casper general offices. The second loan was made to P. E. Jennings, employed in the wax plant. The third was to Kenneth Leavitt, still house foreman. Since then, the applications have been coming in fast. The first loan in Laramie was made to Jess Wills, formerly of the Casper refinery. The first Greybull loan was made to Claude W. Derby of the Greybull office force.

Most of the loans so far have been

Residences on South McKinley street, bought through the Midwest Homes Association, by H. M. Wells and P. C. Cooksey, respectively. These are new houses having recently been completed.

to men who desired to purchase homes already built. Quite a number have been made to men who desired to build. A few have been made to employees to buy lots on which they propose to build in the spring.

Residence at 133 West Dundon street, bought by Percy Jennings through the Midwest Homes Association.

The houses have been many and varied as to kind, ranging all the way from two-room cottages to six-room bungalows, and are located in all parts of the various cities.

The entire capital of the association has been loaned to date, and an increase in capitalization will be necessary to care for the needs of the employees.

Briefly, the terms under which loans are made are as follows:

An employee must have worked for the company for at least six months.

If he is buying a home already built, he must put up 10 per cent. of the purchase price.

If he is building, he must have his lot free of all incumbrance.

He must repay his loan at the rate of not less than one per cent. per month on the principal, and pay 6 per cent. interest per annum, the interest being paid in monthly installments.

If the employee leaves the service of the company before he repays his loan, he is given ninety days in which to transfer the loan or pay it up.

Most of the employees who take advantage of the plan, are, of course, deeply interested. But some specific cases of earnest and honest endeavor continually come to light—especially the case of one man who, before he applied for his loan dug his basement himself, wheeling the earth out in a wheelbarrow; built his forms for the foundation concrete; poured his own concrete foundation and then laid his floor joists. This just about marked the limit of his ability both financially and mechanically, and he procured a loan to finish with. Another employee used his loan for material only, doing practically every bit of the labor himself.

As a result of this plan, many men have secured homes for themselves who otherwise would have been compelled to continue paying exorbitant rentals. They are now in a position to put that rent money back into their own pockets and to forge ahead in the game of saving money.

INSPECTION OF HOSPITAL

The committee appointed by the Midwest Joint Council to investigate conditions at the Casper Private Hospital, have made a very favorable report on conditions there. The committee interviewed several patients at the hospital who had been there for several weeks and all expressed themselves as being very well satisfied with the treatment they had received and were receiving.

Residence on CY Avenue built by W. F. Abbott, welder, with the assistance of the Midwest Homes Association.

Employes Mutual Benefit Association

HEALTH INSURANCE — that is the keynote of the new mutual benefit plan which has been initiated by the Joint Industrial Council of the Casper refinery, and which went into effect January 1. The same plan is now being considered by the Greybull Joint Council, and eventually it will be extended to cover every employee in the employ of the Midwest refinery.

The council took up the matter because of a resolution introduced at one of the meetings by Judge John A. Murray, a member of the Casper council. As a result of that resolution, the joint council appointed a committee, consisting of Representatives Gene Henderson and Judge Murray, to work with Burke H. Sinclair, director of Industrial Relations, to draw up a mutual benefit plan, whereby funds would be accumulated for the purpose of paying to each employee of the company a stated sum in lieu of his wages while he was incapacitated by reason of sickness or injury.

This committee prepared and submitted to the council a plan which was subsequently adopted, and which is in brief, as follows:

Membership — Every employee of the Casper refinery is a member.

Dues—The dues for this association will be $1.00 per month, to be deducted from the pay roll. This is compulsory, and if the majority of employees vote to adopt the plan, every employee will be considered a member, without regard to how he voted, and the dollar a month will be deducted from his pay. The company will make agreement to this deduction a condition of employment for every new employee in the future.

Benefits—Whenever an employee is incapacitated for work by reason of illness, or accident, excepting an illness or incapacity brought about by intemperance, immoral or vicious conduct, he shall receive $3.50 per day. No benefits will be paid for less than seven days incapacity, and for not more than twenty weeks illness in any twelve months.

Visiting Committee—Each member applying for benefits will be visited by a visiting committee appointed by the president of the association upon the approval of the directors. This committee will recommend or disapprove the application as the facts warrant. An applicant may be required to furnish a statement from his physician, such physician to be any one elected by the applicant, but approved by the Industrial Council.

Physicians—Each employee may employ any physician he desires when he is ill or incapacitated. But the company has two physicians in its employ in Casper who are available, and who, if called, will treat any employee, or any member of his family, at a rate considerably less than the prevailing price charged by other physicians in the county. In any event, save in case of accident while at work for the company, the employee pays his own doctor bills. In case he is injured while at work, the company will furnish medical, surgical and hospital treatment free as it has in the past. Nothing in this plan will operate so as to deprive the employee of such free treatment.

Special Emergency Fund—In addition to the regular fund derived from the dollar-a-month deductions above provided for, The Midwest Refining Company will contribute an additional and special fund of $5,000, which shall be administered by the association through its visiting committee the same as the regular fund of the company, save that the refinery superintendent shall be consulted when payments from this fund are to be made, and such payments must have his approval. The refinery superintendent shall be consulted in regard to this special fund only, and has no voice in the disposition of the regular fund derived from the dollar-a-month deductions.

This special fund shall be drawn upon in two emergencies:

(A) When any unusual demands, such as an epidemic or a disaster, have exhausted the regular fund. This special fund shall then be drawn upon.

(B) To be used in cases of serious injury while at his employment where an employee is compelled to undergo unusual expense outside of local facilities; or where in cases of serious and permanent injury incurred while in his employment, the state compensation seems inadequate. The visiting committee to pass upon and determine the merits of each case, acting in conjunction with the refinery superintendent.

Officers—The employees of The Midwest Refining Company, as the members of this association, will elect the board of directors of the association, and the directors will elect the officers.

The above plan was submitted to a vote of the employees of the Casper refinery and carried by a vote of about two to one. On December 13, an election was held and the following refinery employees were elected as the board of directors of the association for the first year:

Perry Cunningham, assistant master mechanic.

Warren Bailey, stillman.
Joe Murray, boss carpenter.
Bob Williams, gang foreman.
Bert Kennedy, gang foreman.

The new board held its first meeting on December 16 and organized by selecting the following officers: Perry Cunningham, president; Joe Murray, vice-president; R. C. Covington, secretary and treasurer.

Arrangements were made to make the first deductions from the pay roll on the first half of the January pay roll, so that the association could begin operating January 1.

The plan is now in operation in the Casper refinery and as drawn there, is operative only for workers in the plant. It is planned to extend it to the fields just as soon as the plans can be formulated, and it is the desire to have every one, from president of the company down, be a member.

FIFTY YEARS IN THE OIL BUSINESS

Mr. Moore has seen nearly fifty years of service in the oil business. He has been with it in some capacity since 1871. In the early days he had charge of the Carter Oil Company's first wells in the Derrick and Bradford fields in Pennsylvania. He was for nearly twenty-five years in the employ of the United Oil Company, and for the last eight years in the employ of The Midwest Refining Company. It was on January 15, 1912, that Mr. Moore, then a stillman, started the first still and distilled the first barrel of oil for the Midwest Company. In his years of service he has known many men who are today prominently identified with the oil industry, he has witnessed many interesting events and he has seen the oil industry grow from a very small beginning to the lusty young giant that it is today. Mr. Moore is at present employed as a treater.

HIRAM N. MOORE

Hoover says that unless America comes to the aid of the peoples of central Europe and the Near East the loss of life from lack of food and fuel between now and the next harvest may be greater than during the four years of war.

THE MIDWEST'S HOSPITAL AT CASPER

The Midwest Hospital and Health Plans

FIRST AID stations, hospital facilities, nursing and medical attention for all employees, are included in the plans which are now in the process of working out by the Department of Industrial Relations of The Midwest Refining Company. A part of these plans have already taken concrete form, but many of them are as yet to be put into effect.

The general plan as laid out provides for central hospital facilities in Casper; an emergency hospital in Salt Creek; some sort of hospital facilities in the Greybull and Laramie territories; first aid stations in the different refineries and field stations manned by competent first aid men or nurses.

In furtherance of this plan, The Midwest Refining Company has appointed Dr. Homer R. Lathrop of Casper as medical director for the company. The company has also purchased a substantial interest in the Casper Private Hospital, owned by Dr. Lathrop, and has ample facilities in that institution to take care, not only of the employees in Casper, but to accommodate employees who may be injured while at their work in all other fields. The Casper hospital has about forty beds, has a complete and up-to-date operating room, a good laboratory and the building is thoroughly modern in every respect. It is located in the best residential district in Casper, with ample and attractive grounds. No effort is spared to make all patients as comfortable as possible. All the latest and most modern appliances have been installed, and Midwest men are assured of the best professional treatment afforded in the state. Dr. Lathrop personally supervises the conduct of the institution, and has associated with him a staff of thoroughly competent specialists. For the past six months, there has been on an average of seven or eight Midwest patients in the hospital. Men injured in the Casper refinery or in any of the adjacent fields, are brought to this hospital, and it is planned to bring them here from other Midwest points where there are no local facilities.

At the Casper refinery, a well

equipped first aid station is maintained with James F. Hook in charge. Mr. Hook is by education and training a registered druggist. In addition, he spent many months overseas as an enlisted man in the medical corps of the army, and has had much practical experience in first aid work.

In Salt Creek, Dr. James E. Roach is employed by the Midwest to look after all the employees of the company, and their families. He is assisted by Mrs. Shideler, an experienced graduate nurse whose services have been appreciated by the citizens of that pleasant little community for many months. The Midwest has remodeled and renovated a commodious seven-room dwelling formerly occupied by the superintendent, and has converted it into an excellent emergency hospital which is large enough to accommodate six or seven patients at one time. This hospital will have an up-to-date operating room, will be steam-heated, have full cooking facilities and will be extremely comfortable when entirely completed.

Two dentists, Drs. Duncan and Carpenter, who have taken up homesteads in the vicinity of Salt Creek, are spending a portion of their time in Salt Creek also, and make it possible for the Salt Creekians to have their aching molars attended to in the best possible fashion.

At Big Muddy, Dr. A. H. Wittke is in charge of the company's first aid station. At present the doctor is occupying emergency quarters, but it is planned to build a regular first aid station building in the spring and to fully equip it. The doctor is the only physician in the camp, and is doing good work there.

At Greybull and Laramie arrangements have been made with local physicians to attend to Midwest men. Drs. Gorder and Hamilton handle the bulk of the work in Greybull. Dr. Hamilton has a small hospital there, but there has been considerable talk of a new hospital to be built by local medical men and citizens of the community. At Laramie Drs. McCollum and Hamilton have been doing the work for the Midwest. Laramie has two or three excellent hospitals, one, the Edward Ivinson Hospital, being one of the best in the state. Midwest men are cared for in this place.

Elk Basin and Grass Creek fields are cared for at present by Drs. Harris and Harris of Basin, who are called upon to make trips to these points occasionally. This arrangement, while it provides the services of excellent medical men, is more or less inconvenient, as Basin is a matter of seventy miles or more from either place. Recently, Dr. Herbert T. Harris went to both these points and administered anti-typhoid vaccine to about eighty men.

As soon as the full plans of the company can be worked out, no field station or refinery of the company will be without some sort of medical or first aid facilities.

It might also be stated at this time, that Dr. Lathrop has prepared plans for an elaborate extension of the Casper hospital and that building will be begun soon. These plans will add very largely to the capacity of the hospital. In addition to his staff of specialists, Dr. Lathrop is assisted by Dr. Stanley Myres, who is also in the employ of the Midwest. Dr. Myres is a young man who has been in Casper but a short time. He served a year and a half with the army overseas with the rank of captain, and has had extensive experience.

FIRST WYOMING WOMAN TO FLY

To Mrs. Louis A. Reed, wife of Mr. L. A. Reed, general superintendent of manufacturing for the Midwest, belongs the distinction of being the first Wyoming woman to fly over her own state soil in an aeroplane. When Lieutenant Cole and Jay Stock of Casper brought the first plane into the state—that is the first one to be owned in the state—a few weeks ago, Mrs. Reed was invited to take a trip aloft. She promptly accepted and enjoyed an hour of real exhileration.

The Greybull Joint Council

Thoroughly alive, earnest and full of enthusiasm, describes very well the Greybull Joint Industrial Council, which is the second council to be formed among the workers of the Midwest family. The council hasn't as yet worn the newness off, but is starting out with its work in a manner which indicates that it realizes its responsibilities, and proposes to live right up to them.

The Greybull council is composed of six men, three from the employees and three from the management. The plan was submitted to the employees of the Greybull refinery on December 3, and the plan was adopted by a practically unanimous vote, out of 174 votes cast, only four being against.

MEMBERS OF GREYBULL JOINT COUNCIL

Left to Right—LeRoy Anchors, L. E. Watson, and E. P. Landers, Management Representatives at Greybull Refinery. The Employee Representatives are just as handsome.

On December 4, nominations were made by ballot, and resulted in the following nominations:

Division No. 1, Charles Ray and G. R. Simpson; Division No. 2, W. A. McGuffey and William Hovis; Division No. 3, Charles Thompson and J. O. Haywood.

The election was held on December 11 and the following were elected:

Division No. 1, Charles Ray; Division No. 2, W. A. McGuffey; Division No. 3, Charles Thompson.

Superintendent Warren of the Greybull refinery announced the following as the management representatives:

LeRoy Anchors, Ed Landers and L. E. Watson. Burke H. Sinclair, director of Industrial Relations, announced that he had appointed W. A. Cummings as secretary.

The first meeting of the newly elected council was held on December 19, in the morning. The council was called to order by Mr. Sinclair, director of Industrial Relations, and organization resulted in the choice by the employee representatives of Charles Ray as chairman, and by the management representatives of L. E. Watson as chairman. The most of the morning was spent in a discussion of the work of the council, the method of procedure and other details incident to getting the body into working order. An afternoon session was also held, when the work of the morning was continued. The council, as its first piece of business took up the matter of organizing a mutual benefit association similar to the one organized in the Casper refinery. A committee consisting of LeRoy Anchors and W. A. McGuffey was appointed to work out the plan, with the assistance of Mr. Sinclair.

The regular meetings of the Greybull council were set for the first Tuesday in each month. Upon drawing of lots, W. A. McGuffey was designated to serve for a six months' term, the other two employee representatives to serve for one year.

That this council is thoroughly alive to the work which it has in hand, is indicated by the fact that at the next regular meeting held, the entire council was designated as a committee on safety, and the entire council was also designated as a committee on sanitation. LeRoy Anchors and Charles Thompson were appointed as the committee on wage adjustment.

On the evening of December 19, the

GREYBULL REFINERY BASEBALL TEAM

Personnel: Catchers—Bernard, Weinert, Fletcher; Pitchers — Boyd, Anchors, Jackson, Eddleman; Infielders—Dayles, Piper, Reed, Morgan, Bane; Outfielders—Scott, Luft, Kunkle, Curran.
Games Played, 29; Games Won, 18; Games Lost, 11; Percentage .621.

first "get-together" and social meeting of the council was held in the nature of a splendid banquet served in the Griffin Inn by the management. All members of the council and the secretary were present, and in addition as invited guests, were the following:

R. S. Ellison, vice-president of the Midwest company; L. A. Reed, general superintendent; O. E. Rhinesmith, division field superintendent from Basin; Burke H. Sinclair, director of Industrial Relations, and B. L. Warren, Greybull refinery superintendent. Short talks were made after the dinner and a delightful hour of good fellowship followed .

The voting divisions of the Greybull refinery are as follows:

Division No. 1—Stillmen, Still Helpers, Absorption Plant, Pumpers, Water Pumpers, Acid Plant Men, Truck Drivers, Blacksmiths and Helpers, Boilermakers, Boilermaker Helpers, Boiler Firemen, Boiler Cleaners.

Division No. 2—Laborers, Electricians, Warehousemen, Engineers, Carpenters, Gaugers.

Division No. 3—Pipefitters, Pipefitter Helpers, Pipe Machine Operators, Pipe Coverers, Painters, Machinists, Still Cleaners, Watchmen, Bricklayers, Office Force, Carloaders.

UPDEGRAFF—SHEA

A very pretty romance was culminated in the marriage at Denver, Colorado, during the Christmas holidays, of Stuart Updegraff and Miss Irene Shea. Mr. Updegraff is a chemist in the employ of the Midwest at the Casper refinery and is a very popular young man. Miss Shea, whose home is in Lansing, Michigan, was a teacher in the Casper schools, and is well and favorably known. The happy young couple left on an extended wedding trip to Salt Lake City and San Francisco.

MINISTER FOR SALT CREEK

Rev. David McMartin of Cheyenne, superintendent of missions for the Presbyterian church in Casper, is making arrangements to place a minister at Salt Creek. This thriving community of the Midwest has never had a preacher, and with dentists and doctors, and now a minister, the needs of the community will certainly be well cared for.

Denver General Offices

OUR DEBUT

(By W. A. Miller)

We're not reporters—that is, we have never been accused of it. Neither the New York Herald nor the Rubeville Gazette have ever angled for our services in this regard, but when we got word that the Denver office would be allotted a certain amount of space in each issue of the new magazine, how well did we know what would be expected of us, and when we considered the wealth of the numerous sources from which we were able to draw for our material, our financial and commercial leaders in the personages of our Denver officials, our efficient department heads to give us inside data on their various departments, the good solid backing of a common-sense organization, flavored by such sprightly wits as M. O. Barnes and L. A. Thompson, and numerous others, not to forget our able baseball reporter, Al Russell—how well do we know what we can do—with your help, with everyone's help.

Who knows but that we have a Dickens unknown; a Longfellow hiding his talents, or a Shakespeare among us? Mayhap Irvin S. Cobb, or or an Everett True, or a Josh Wise? Who knows, we say and we repeat WHO KNOWS?

COOPERATION SPELLS SUCCESS

We MUST succeed. Therefore, we enroll each and every member of the Denver office, officials and employees alike, to act as Star Reporters, whose duty it will be to turn in all items of general or personal interest, humorous happenings of the day, cartoons, short stories, anecdotes, etc. For your convenience, a box will be placed in Mr. W. A. Miller's room to receive all such news.

We want someone to volunteer to conduct special columns, such as "Advice to the Lovelorn"—How about it, Mr. Titus?

Also will some of the members of our fair sex volunteer to edit a column on "How I Made Myself Beautiful in Ten Lessons."

Now, there are two excellent chances for fame and fortune.

But—get this point. We want your help. We don't care whether you know anything about literature or not. Maybe you have an idea that Macbeth is some kind of a cocktail composed by that renowned barkeep, Shakes Beer. We have often wondered about that, ourselves.

Suppose you can't write a literary masterpiece—you haven't anything on us—but you can state your views, say your little story, or tell your little joke in that "you-and-me" conversational style—and that's just what we want.

We intend to make the Denver section a corner where we can all meet on common ground, and have a nice family chat. So, come on, all you reporters and let us fill the box. Begin today!

* * * * *

Our able Assistant Secretary, Mr. L. G. Truby, has just recently returned to work after a two-weeks' illness, due to an acute attack of old-fashioned lumbago. Despite the fact that he was confined to his bed, he was able to confer on matters of importance and even affix his signature to certain documents. Although his accustomed dignity was conspicuous by its absence, it was excused by his many callers who realized the extreme difficulty of upholding one's dignity under such unusual circumstances as pictured below. And, of course, it must be rather trying on one's patience to have to sign papers in this predicament inasmuch as ink persistently refuses to run uphill. We are glad to note, however, that between applications of hot water bottles, etc., all went well and we are glad to have him with us once more.

* * * * *

Our sympathy goes out to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Merritt and family who suffered the loss of Mrs. Merritt's mother, Mrs. T. J. Welch, whose death occurred at 5:30 a. m. on December 15th, at the home of Mr. Merritt, 2340 Eudora street. Mrs. Welch arrived in Denver recently on a visit and expected to spend a few weeks with her daughter and family. The remains, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Merritt and children, were taken to Mrs. Welch's home, Oil City, Pa., at which place interment was held on Friday, December 19th.

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"Ain't it fierce" to have to pay a profiteer price for a bottle and then miss out on the party? Ask Albert Kline, he knows. Staging birthday parties which he cannot attend is out of his line now.

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DENVER BASEBALL PROSPECTS BRIGHT

(By Al Russell)

The prospects for a championship team next summer in the Denver Office are exceedingly bright. After a rather disastrous season in 1919, things have changed, and the addition of several new men to the payroll point to a "cracker-jack" team in 1920. Some of the new men who will be out for the team this spring, are Fahey, a third-baseman from the Southern League; Tom Donahue, an old-time semi-pro player, who has just returned from Siberia where he has been chasing the Bolsheviki; Al Ohnimus and Floyd Curran, of the Greybull team, will be out. These last two men are on their toes every minute of the game, and will add considerably to the strength of the Denver team. "Bo" Scherrer, leading hitter of the Post tournament, will be there with his big stick. Other new men who look promising are Blater of the Colorado Telephone Company team; Korn, an outfielder and pitcher; Elliott, of Greeley High School; Petty, from the Texas League; Delano, Irey, and McWhorter. Powers, who played for a while last summer until his arm went bad, will be with us again this summer. He has been practicing lately on the cats around his neighborhood, and reports that he is developing perfect control. Of the "old guard" who will be back are McNicholas, "Bill" May, Stebenne, Johnson and Art Johns. "Herb" Dailey will endeavor to get the "old salary wing" in condition for a few games. Looks bright. " We'll say she do."

CHRISTMAS EVE AT SALT CREEK

There was an excellent Christmas program given at Salt Creek Christmas eve, engineered by Mesdames J. J. Hale, W. S. Walton, F. A. Smith, Ames, John Nance, Mr. W. S. Walton, and others.

The large hall in Salt Creek was handsomely decorated in true Christmts style, with crepe paper streamers, colored boughs and dozens of different colored electric lights scattered here and there throughout the hall. The Christmas tree was very large and beautifully arranged. Tinsel was threaded through the branches in a very artistic mtnner. The big tree was lighted by small electric lights of divers colors. There were hundreds of toys and presents of all sorts and descriptions hanging scattered throughout the tree, giving it the appeartnce of a heavily loaded fruit tree of some fairyland.

A sum of money amounting to fiive hundred dollars wa sraised by subscription for the purchase of presents. The Midwest Refining Company subscribed two hundred and fifty dollars and the rest was raised by the employees of The Midwest Refining Company at Salt Creek.

An excellent program, lasting an hour and a half, was given by the school children under the direction of Myrtle Froman. There were readings, recitations, and so forth, which were greatly enjoyed by all. As soon as the program was finished the jingle of sleigh bells was heard and Santa Claus made his appearance in the fireplace which was neatly arranged on the stage. An hour or so was consumed in passing out the toys and presents to all the children of the community.

Dancing then followed, attended by a large crowd. Excellent music was furnished by the Ziehlsdorff, Housley and Gerhtrdt orchestra.

FIRST AID MAN AT CASPER REFINERY

Born in Appleton City, Missouri, November 28, 1896, attended High School and Appleton City Academy; worked in drug store, going to Kansas City, Missouri, to enter the Kansas City College of Pharmacy when war was declared. Enlisted September 18, 1917, in the Medical department, 129th Field Artillery, 35th Division; saw service with it on five fronts—Vosges Sector, St. Mihiel Offensive, Meuse-Argonne Offensive, Verdun Sector, Conflans Offensive. Member of American Legion, William T. Fitzsimmons Post, of Kansas City; member Masonic Order A. F. & A. M., Appleton City, Missouri, No. 412, Consistory No. 1, Guthrie, Oklahoma; Shrine Ararat Temple, Kansas City. Started working for The Midwest Refining Company November 18, 1919. "Jim" is the efficient First Aid man at the Casper Refinery and is on the job all the time.

CORPORAL JAMES F. HOOK

REFINERY AND FIELD

[NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month]

CASPER REFINERY NOTES

(By Dorsey Straitiff)

Chief Engineer Viggo Hansen has returned from Denver where he had business at headquarters.

* * * * *

Carson Reynolds spent some time recently with friends and relatives in Nebraska.

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Andrew VanPelt spent the holidays with his parents and friends in New York and Philadelphia.

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Roy Johnson went to his old home town, Galesburg, Illinois, to spend the holidays with his parents.

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George H. Roll spent the Christmas vacation in Yonkers, New York. Rumors persist in reiterating the statement that "George will not return alone."

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L. C. Welch, manager of the lubricating department, with headquarters in Denver, was with us for a few days recently, on business.

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F. M. Allen, watchman at the railroad bridge, is confined to his room by illness.

* * * * *

Harry Willson, of the down-town garage, has been confined to his home for some time with a serious illness, but is now on the road to recovery.

* * * * *

Ralph Forrester, who is employed in the engineer's office, main building, is shedding the "sunshine of his smile" on the office force, after spending a few days confined to his home by illness.

* * * * *

H. H. Ward, superintendent of the storage yard, left recently on a trip to Spokane, Wash. It is said that he will bring back a bride. We extend hearty congratulations.

* * * * *

George Miller, machinists' helper, spent the holidays with his parents in Boulder, Colorado.

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A stoker's job in Hell won't be such a bad thing after all, with oil burners. Lentz says he has a special burner to use there.

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L. A. Reed, general refinery superintendent, spent the holidays with his son in Salt Lake City, Utah.

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C. F. Castleman, of the heavy gang, some time ago had the misfortune to have a tank fall on him, causing a compound fracture of the leg. He is doing as well as can be expected.

W. F. Abbott, foreman of the welding department, has moved into his new home at 848 C Y Avenue.

* * * * *

Albert Sharp, engineer on our big crane, has been called home, due to the illness of his mother.

* * * * *

Mr. Stewart, of the Babcock & Wilcox company, of Bayonne, N. J., is with us erecting four big B. & W. boilers at No. 3 boiler house.

TRANSFERRED TO LARAMIE

Gene Henderson, Representative of Division No 3, on the Midwest Joint Council of the Casper Refinery, has been transferred to the Laramie Refinery. Mr. Henderson has done excellent work as a member of the Joint Council, Division No. 3 is losing a good representative, and the Council will miss his presence at their deliberations, but as the transfer is in the nature of a promotion and as it will enable Mr. Henderson's children to attend the University at Laramie, we cheerfully bid him farewell and wish for him and his family the best of good fortune.

GENE HENDERSON

CASPER REFINERY BASEBALL TEAM, 1919

This is the team that brought home the " Bacon " from the Denver Post's Baseball Tournament—a real he-man's size hunk of "bacon" it was, too. They are the 1919 Champions of the Rocky Mountain Region, one of the fastest aggregations of ball tossers in this or any other town.

BIG MUDDY FIELD NEWS NOTES

(By Henry Humphrey)

The severity of the weather during about ten days in December was the cause of interfering with outdoor conditions, besides working unpleasant experiences with those laboring in the field. Traffic on the railroad was tied up for nine days through snowdrifts, and no delivery of mail for at least a week gave Muddy the appearance of being cut loose from the rest of the world.

Some of the men had a strong belief that the weather conditions were due to the position of the planets and the disappearance of the earth as figured out by the prophets on December 17, was going to be realized. The conditions have now materially changed and everything is now normal, and many who had Texas and Oklahoma on their minds are satisfied to try Wyoming for a further spell.

* * * * *

The Recreation Hall, which has been discussed by the officials of The Midwest, still has to be realized by all here, and the employees are much interested in the proposed betterment of conditions here in the Muddy field. Such an institution would meet a long-felt want and improve the social conditions on a large scale.

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On Thursday, December 18, an invitation to all members of the Masonic Fraternity working in the Muddy field was extended by Glenrock Masonic Lodge, to participate in a banquet which was served at The Colonial Cafe, Glenrock. The ladies were cordially invited to attend, and all seemed to have a good time, and in return gave Glenrock a boost.

* * * * *

Dr. Wittke, who has been appointed local First Aid Man in the interest of Big Muddy employees, has been taking care of all needing his attention in a very satisfactory manner, but for some reason, he was unable to take care of himself on Saturday afternoon, December 20, his car whilst being driven in the neighborhood of Glenrock collided with another, and instead of alighting in the usual manner he adopted the way of diving through the windshield. Fortunately for the doctor, he escaped with a slight abrasion on the nose and a few minor bruises, and was not prevented from performing his duties.

* * * * *

Mr. B. L. Tatum is here from Salt Creek for a short period acting as gas tester. He is testing the quality of the gas at the different wells, also as it passes through the gas traps which have been installed in different parts of the field.

* * * * *

John Ford, an old employee of The Midwest, who has been working in the Lance Creek field for several months, has returned to Muddy and is now linked up with the office force at the present time. John causes no little comment among some of his old associates, as his face still shows signs of the burns he received from a recent gas explosion in Lance Creek.

* * * * *

George Berkeley, who has been working in the office here for several months, has been putting in much of his spare time in practising on the cello. His zeal for becoming proficient in manipulating his favorite instrument has been the means of the Glenrock Picture Show company enlisting the services of George for several evenings during the week, which is immensely pleasing to him. Prior to this George gained an honorable discharge from the U. S. S. Dolphin, Secretary Daniels' yacht. During his enlistment he played in many parts of the United States and foreign countries.

* * * * *

Henry Baker, who has been running a ditching machine here for some time, was recently transferred to Elk Basin to engage in the same line of work for the company, but from the tone of his letters to old associates here, Henry appears to be somewhat lonesome in his new surroundings, and would not be sorry to again be back in Muddy.

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The health conditions at the camp are excellent, in the language of the local health officer; it is distressingly healthy. Minor accidents will, of course, occur without serious permanent results. The roads at and near the camp could stand improvement, and a few lights strung at intervals of a hundred yards would make the road safer on dark nights for passing autos.

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PERSONAL NOTES

Russell McElhaney, who has been working with his father, E. H. McElhaney, under drilling contract for The Midwest Refining Company, left on a visit to Blufton, Indiana, where he spent the Christmas holidays with old school chums.

R. S. Vidler, oil gauger for this field, has just returned from Golden, Colorado, where he has been visiting with relatives for the past ten days.

Paul E. Roe, Robert Roe, and John Roe, brothers, who have been filling drilling contracts here for the Midwest, seemed somewhat disturbed over the rigors of the Wyoming winter and consulted among themselves for the purpose of resting awhile. They turned their attention to Los Angeles and other California points where they spent the Christmas vacation and were able to enjoy some of the spice of life, with relatives and friends.

Grover Cross, who has been working steadily for some months installing gas engines and engaging in new work in this field, decided on short notice to indulge in a little leisure, and left for Indiana with his wife to celebrate Christmas with old associates.

Jessie Webb, who, with his brother Luther, have been suddenly called to Lamar, Colorado, on a visit to their father who is suffering from cancer of the stomach, and whose condition is such that he is ont expected to live.

Guy Warren, a member of the office staff, accompanied by his wife, went to Greybull, Wyo., where Guy's mother is living, for the purpose of joining in a Christmas reunion.

Mrs. B. Renville, who has been stenographer for the Muddy office force during the last year, went to St. Paul and other adjacent points to spend Christmas with friends, which she assured us all was a very pleasant change after the limitations offered by the Muddy bunch.

Norman Lundgreen, who has recently been acting in the capacity of tooldresser, has been strongly urged to join in a family reunion in his home town, Elgin, Illinois. Norman, much impressed by the invite, has decided on a three- or four-weeks' stay, the length of absence suggesting a girl, plays a very important part in Norman's arrangements.

Ross Moore left December 21st to visit with his sister, Mrs. Ralph Smith, of Denver.

Henry Bossart spent Christmas with his folks at Colorado Springs.

M. S. Bailey, Jr., who has been working in the field for the last few months, visited his father, M. S. Bailey, Justice of the Supreme Court, in Denver, during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. W. B. Howland, who is engaged on the engineering staff at Muddy, took a few days lay-off and made a trip to Colorado Springs and other Colorado points for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hacket have left here for Nebraska. George has had lots of grief lately in repairing cars which have been disabled by some of our drivers, and decided it would be a good idea to accept his mother's advice and spend Christmas with her.

Oscar Williams went to Golden, Colorado, on a visit. He spent Christmas with his wife and children.

W. K. Melton, one of the old employees in this field, working under Mr. Jaques at the machine shop, has his daughter, Miss Lou Alta Melton, visiting him. She recently qualified at Boulder, Colorado, in civil engineering, and for some months gave an excellent account of herself in a Denver office where she was engaged in this line of work. She remained here over Christmas with her parents.

O. V. Southworth, who has been carrying out assessment work for the Midwest, spent Christmas in the near-by town of Douglas, where, we understand, a charming lady plays an important part in Southworth's program—but we do not know whether he intends to spring a surprise on any of his friends.

ELECT REPRESENTATIVE

The election of a representative to the Casper Joint Council to take the place left vacant by the transfer of Gene Henderson to Laramie, was held Tuesday, December 30. In the primary, which was held Saturday, Tom Richards and F. B. Smith were the leading candidates in a field of a dozen or more. The vote at the election Tuesday was: Tom Richards, 46; F. B. Smith, 53. Mr. Smith was therefore elected to the Casper Joint Council to represent Division No. 3, in place of Mr. Henderson.

CASPER GENERAL OFFICE NOTES

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Harry H. Ward to Beatrice Hackney, in Spokane, Washington, on December 24th. Miss Hackney was formerly a stenographer in Miss Porter's office and Mr. Ward has charge of the Casper storage yard. Both are well known and popular and we all extend our best wishes to the happy pair. They will be at home after February 1st.

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Miss Clara Fister spent the holidays at her home in Lander. Miss Ostrander took her place at the switchboard during her absence.

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Mr. and Mrs. R. S. King have returned from Pittsburgh where they spent the holidays.

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Mr. Danford and Mr. Morley, of the Leasehold Department, celebrated Christmas Day with their respective families in Denver.

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Mr. R. D. Miller, in charge of Midwest operations in the Medicine Bow District, was a visitor here last week. Mr. Miller formerly had his headquarters at Casper, so was very busy greeting old friends and hearing all the latest news of Casper.

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Mrs. James Burns has accepted a position with this Company in the office of Vice-President Ellison, where she will assist Miss Toland. Mrs. Burns was with us several years ago, and we are very glad to have her back.

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Kenneth Townsend, of the Legal Department in Denver, spent several days with us in connection with business in Attorney Barnes' office.

* * * * *

Miss Verna Burnett has accepted a position as stenographer for Mr. Watson's department. Miss Wallace, who has been stenographer for that department, as well as for the Gas Department, will devote her entire time now to the Gas Department.

* * * * *

Mr. J. K. Anderson and Mr. R. M. Carter, of the Engineering Department, have returned to Casper after a trip to the Pilot Butte Field.

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Mr. A. W. Peake is making a business visit in Oklahoma.

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Mr. George Jenkinson, who has been in charge of operations in Puddle Springs Field, was a Casper visitor last week, making arrangements for his transfer to Mule Creek Field. Mr. Besse of that field has accepted a position with the Omar Oil & Gas Company and will have his headquarters at Wichita Falls, Texas.

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Mr. H. L. Rummell, who has been in charge of operations in the Notches Field, is a Casper visitor. It has been decided to suspend operations at Notches and Mr. Rummell will take charge of Puddle Springs.

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Messrs. Steel and Merritt, of the Denver office, visited us for several days last week.

BELL SPRINGS CAMP

It took Superintendent Carrico just ten hours to make the twenty-two-mile trip to Rawlins after the storm, due to snow drifts and bad road conditions. At that he held the record of being the first car through in twelve days.

* * * * *

The recent storm isolated the Midwest camps for twelve days, the thermometer dropping as low as 36 degrees below zero. The presence of a number of storm guests, unable to proceed further in their cars, made the camp a lively place until Ted Hughes, of Rawlins, came to their rescue with a big sled and took them in. The twenty-two-mile ride began pleasantly, but within an hour the wind began to pick up fine, powdery snow in little circles that made the plains look like a place of steaming volcanic fissures. As the wind increased, long lanes of snow columns were blown about and soon the entire atmosphere was a curtain of blinding snow which would have been dangerous to get through for anyone but Hughes, who knows every stray sage brush in this desert and has never been known to turn back when once started.

The storm not only brought human beings to the camp, but a herd of thirty-three antelope and forty sheep strayed from the herd, found friendly shelter at the rig, while the usual noisy pack of coyotes followed in their wake.

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Miss Susie Vaughn is spending some time in Denver visiting friends. There being none of the gentler sex left in camp, the usual order of mistletoe was omitted at the camp this Christmas.

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Mrs. W. E. Carrico and daughter, Angela, have returned from Cheyenne, the little lady having come home for Christmas and to recover from a siege of sickness.

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Among those storm-bound here was George D. Brown, of the Casper refinery. His stay here opened up considerable opportunity for thought and as a result he is seriously considering applying for a patent on the use of burlap sacks for foot-coverings instead of overshoes, and says that had Peary used them during his Arctic explorations Dr. Cook would never have had occasion to treat him for frozen toes, and the world's great race for the pole, and subsequent controversy might never have occurred. The only thing that Brown desires to improve before applying for letters of patent, is a means to put them on quickly. Brown himself can put them on in about one hour's time, but he is not so certain about inexperienced operators.

FERRIS DOME CAMP

It was fortunate for Alvin E. Stillson, chef, that the storm ended before Christmas, or his truck load of presents from admiring friends might never have traversed the thirty-six miles from Rawlins.

GREYBULL REFINERY NEWS NOTES

(By Elsie L. Derby)

MIDWEST PROSPERITY DRESSING

"Two parts of Oil and three parts of Pep
Makes Midwest Members march in step."

* * * * *

Chief among matters of interest and importance to the employees of the Greybull Refinery is the installation of the Industrial Representative Plan, which is reported in detail elsewhere.

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That the Housing Division of the Midwest Industrial Representation Plan was a move in the right direction and one which met with eager and hearty approval by the Greybull employees, was immediately proven by the number of applications for loans which were made as soon as permissible; and a number of new homes are already under construction as a result.

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Following is a reprint from The Greybull Standard, dated December 12th. The fact that the temperature during that week was between ten and thirty-four degrees below zero indicates the need for heat, and shows the significance of the act:

"During the past week, when there was considerable suffering on account of shortage of both coal and gas, a very commendable act was that of The Midwest Refining Company of this city, in releasing their supply of gas to the people of the city, without waiting for any urging or requests to be made. Within a few hours after the Midwest had made this offer to the city officials, connections were made with their mains from the Byron field, and a fairly good supply of gas was made available. In doing this, homes were made more cheering, children were provided with warmth, and the blessings of every home in the city went out to the officials of the Midwest for their spirit and timely effort to avoid suffering."

* * * * *

The officials of the company, the employe representatives, and the management representatives to the Joint Council had a very enjoyable "Get-Together" meeting on the evening of December 19th in the form of a delightful, delicious luncheon. Participating were the following: R. S. Ellison, vice president; L. A. Reed, general superintendent; Burke H. Sinclair, director of Industrial Relations, and B. L. Warren, superintendent of the Greybull Refinery, as officials of the company; L. E. Watson, LeRoy Anchors, and E. P. Landers, as management representatives; Charles Thompson, W. A. McGuffey, and Charles Ray, as employe representatives; W. E. Cummings, secretary of the Joint Council, and O. E. Rhinesmith, field superintendent.

Interesting talks were made by Messrs. Reed, Warren, Sinclair, Thompson, and Watson. Following the luncheon all took part in a general heart-to-heart talk.

* * * * *

The employees of the Greybull Refinery each dropped a piece of metal or scrap of paper into a big Santa Claus sack at the plant shortly before Christmas, which through the magic mixture of esteem, regard and appreciation of their "Boss," was transformed into a Victrola and records which Santa left at the Warren home for Christmas. And, shining in the depths of the sack, there was also a Shriner pin for Mr. Warren, who stepped over the "burning sands" the past summer.

* * * * *

The fact that the representatives to the Joint Council of the Greybull plant can play the game, is evidenced by a glance at the sketches of their lives. All are Working Men, and have been working for years. Then there is not a bachelor among them—not one playing a "lone hand." And when it comes to representation and winning hands—LOOK AT THE KIDS! Ed Landers has Ace for high, Mr. McGuffey and Mr. Ray each hold a Pair, Charlie Thompson has an Ace and a Pair, Lee Anchors proudly shows an Ace and Three of a Kind, while Watson has a Full House.

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And as "The Colonel" has limited us to a thousand words, we think that, with the above facts, it is a good place to stop.

ON THE JOB AT ELK BASIN

Born June 1, 1894, in Denver, Colorado, graduated from the Fort Collins schools, graduated from the Colorado Agricultural College in 1916 with degree of Bachelor of Science. Entered the service of The Midwest Refining Company March 1, 1917. Enlisted in the Engineers Corps May 1, 1918, reporting at Camp Dodge; was transferred to Camp Taylor, Kentucky, where he was commissoned a Second Lieutenant of Artillery and ordered to Camp Jackson, South Carolina, where he was stationed until the armistice was signed; discharged from the service of the United States in December 1918. Now located at Elk Basin, with the Midwest.

LIEUTENANT EDWARD S. MURRAY

CASPER FIELD GARAGE NEWS

(By J. C. Austin)

Mr. A. D. Shaull, of the welding department, Casper Garage, left on the 20th of December for Storm Lake, Iowa, where he spent the Christmas holidays with relatives.

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Messrs. Charles Midert and Willard Winslow, mechanics in the garage here, spent the holidays out of town with their parents.

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Mr. E. K. Anderson, one of our oldest truck drivers, left the service of the company on the 18th of December to go into the farming and stock raising business with his father.

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We are very glad indeed to announce that Walter McCausland, warehouseman for the garage warehouse, has come out from behind the "bushes." We haven't asked Mac why it so happened, but we do know that the event occurred a few hours after the arrival of Mrs. McCausland on the scene of action.

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With the improved weather conditions, the roads have smoothed down to such an extent that freighting between here and Salt Creek is about normal again.

GREYBULL FIELD NOTES

(By R. E. W.)

Lincoln Land No. 7 Midwest test well at Greybull, was spudded in October 11, 1919, and progress so far has been satisfactory. It is with the expectation of finding a second sand at a depth of possibly 3,000 feet that the hole is being drilled. Heretofore all wells in the Big Horn Basin have been shallow ones, averaging from 900 to 1,500 feet, and No. 7 is the first deep well to be drilled in this vicinity. The drilling crew is composed of the followng: C. T. Polk and R. M. Fox, drillers; L. D. Bechtel and R. E. Williams, toolies. T. J. Dickey is in charge of the lease.

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Frank Williams, pumper, has recently been suffering with an attack of tonsilitis sufficient to keep him at home for a few days. He is now working, however, but was rather pale about the gills for a while.

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The contribution of $12 a month to be paid by The Midwest Refining Company towards maintaining a Red Cross nurse in the town of Greybull will be appreciated not only by members of the company, but by others of the townsfolk as well.

* * * * *

For several weeks William Fenton, our genial grandfather roustabout, has been a worried and troubled man. Last Sunday night ended it all, for "The Red Glove," a thrilling movie serial, came to a happy close with the heroine in the embrace of the hero, and the villians foiled.

Lem. Bechtel, who was transferred here from Wagon Hound, says he prefers the bright lights of Greybull to the bad lands around Wagon Hound.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Polk entertained R. M. Fox, L. D. Bechtel, and R. E. Williams at a sumptuous feast on Thanksgiving. The guests say that all who enjoy single blessedness said if there were more cooks in the world like Mrs. Polk there would be fewer bachelors.

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Dick Fox, who is a great mathematician, said there had been up to December 15th, 5,328 visitors at Well No. 7, averaging from two weeks to eighty years of age, and that 5,327 had asked the same question, "How deep are you?"

* * * * *

C. T. Polk, driller on Well No. 7, has moved his family from Lance Creek where he was previously employed by The Midwest. His daughters, Verma and Vera, are attending the Greybull schools.

A VETERAN WITH THE MIDWEST

Born May 22, 1878, served in the First Wyoming Volunteer Infantry during the Spanish-American War; was preesnt at the capture of Manilla, and saw six months of service in the Philippine Insurrection in 1899; served on the Mexican border 1916-1917. Served seventeen months overseas in 1917-1918, was in the Marne-Aisne, Oise-Aisne and the Argonne campaigns in command of Company E. 52nd Telegraph Battalion Signal Corps. During the advance into Germany he was in charge of the advanced telephone lines and crossed the Rhine at Coblenz on December 12, 1918, with a detachment of the 52nd Signal Corps men, the first American troops to camp East of that famous stream. Was sent from Coblenz on March 1st to Berlin with official mail and dispatches. In the Midwest employ at Casper Refinery as Pump Repair Man.

CAPTAIN JONATHAN E. FRISBY

(Continued From Page Five)

Pipe Line Company, to our Greybull refinery, through an 82-mile pipe line, claimed to be the longest entire gravity oil-carrying line in the world. This pipe line consists of 6-inch pipe to Chatham and 8-inch thence to Greybull. The line from Chatham to Greybull was constructed in 1918, the crude previously having been loaded in tank cars at loading racks at Chatham.

Another famous and important producing field, second only in importance to Grass Creek, is our Elk Basin field, near the Montana line and extending into Montana and distant from the Greybull refinery about 71 miles. The high grade oil from this field is pumped from the nearest railroad station at Frannie, on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, through a 6-inch line 14 miles long, operated by the Illinois Pipe Line Company, and there loaded for shipment to Greybull in tank cars. The postoffice in this field bears the same name as the field. While the producing area of this field is small as compared to Salt Creek and Big Muddy fields, it is not believed that the production from this field will be drilled up for some little time to come.

Among our smaller producing fields are the Greybull and Torchlight fields near the towns of Greybull and Basin, in the Big Horn country. While the oil produced is high grade, the production has proved a disappointment to those first making discoveries of oil in that vicinity. Additional interest attaches to this district, however, by reason of a deep test well which we are now drilling in the town of Greybull, begun last August.

During the past year a great deal of exploration work has been carried on in the so-called Lance Creek field in Niobrara County, Wyoming. Notwithstanding the effort to secure production by our company in this field, there is no question at this time but what the activity among stock brokers and in the newspapers has been more satisfactory as to results than our own work in the securing of commercial oil wells. A conservative campaign of drilling is now being conducted in this field by all of the large companies operating there and it is hoped that eventually a fair production will be achieved. Lance Creek field is about 20 miles from Manville on the Chicago & North Western Railroad and about 27 miles from the town of Lusk. The production in the field is transported to the railroad at Lusk, a distance of about 25 miles, by a 6-inch pipe line of the Illinois Pipe Line Company.

The Mule Creek field, near the South Dakota line and about forty miles from the Lance Creek field, is one of the most promising shallow producing fields in which we are operating at this time. The completion of the 3-inch pipe line by the Illinois Pipe Line Company from the field to Dakoming, Wyoming, 14 miles distant, will enable the production from this field to be transported to market early next spring, it is hoped. The postoffice address of the Mule Creek field is Edgemont, South Dakota.

In the Pilot Butte field, about 32 miles from the railroad at Riverton, operations are being carried on by us in behalf of the Glenrock Oil Company. The production from this field is necessarily small and is transported through a 20-mile 3-inch pipe line, by the Illinois Pipe Line Company, to the loading station on the Chicago & North Western Railroad at Riverton.

Among the test wells, which may be termed as "wild-cats", now drilling or preparing to drill in various parts of the state, in addition to the deep test heretofore mentioned at Greybull, are wells at the so-called Notches field, Bell Springs, Ferris Dome, Puddle Springs, Ilo Ridge, Buffalo Basin, Sunshine Basin, Allen Lake, Midway and Dewey. I am sure that you will all be as interested as any of us, in the success and speedy completion of these wells from time to time, and will join with me in the hope that while oil, like gold, is only where it is found, that, nevertheless, a fair proportion of our present "wild-catting" will bring in commercial production so that the new year 1920 will give proper assurance to our refining department, that this department is co-operating in every way possible.

GREETINGS!

Here it is—Your magazine.

It belongs to you individually and collectively, and you are charged with its care. With that care it will blossom as the rose.

When you see or hear of anything that is of interest to the Midwest family, get it to this office.

If Bill Jones drops a heavy timber on his foot, causing him to talk softly and earnestly to himself, tell us of the accident, but don't tell us what Bill says. This accident is a matter of interest—especially to Bill—also to Bill's friends. They can express the sympathy they feel for Bill and comment among themselves upon Bill's awkwardness. New members of the family will read of Bill's mishap, then when they meet him they won't be compelled to resort to the time-honored custom of discussing the weather. They can ask Bill about his accident, and the ice is broken for all time.

Use your kodaks; we want pictures to illumine these pages; when you get a snap of interest, send it in, and if we can't use it right away, it will appear sooner or later.

Now, to the women of the family:

You can render the magazine a big favor by sending us the news of your circle. Sometime, very soon, you'll have a department all your own.

All these things will help, and with this help our magazine will be second to none.

Give us a boost.

Cooperation

It ain't the guns nor armament
Nor funds that they can pay,
But the close cooperation
That makes them win the day.
It ain't the individuals
Nor the Army as a whole,
But the everlastin' teamwork
Of every bloomin' soul.
—Kipling

The above verse was read at the banquet and get-together meeting of the Greybull Joint Council and Company officials, by L. E. Watson, management representative on the Council

The Commercial Printing Company, Casper, Wyoming

The MIDWEST REVIEW

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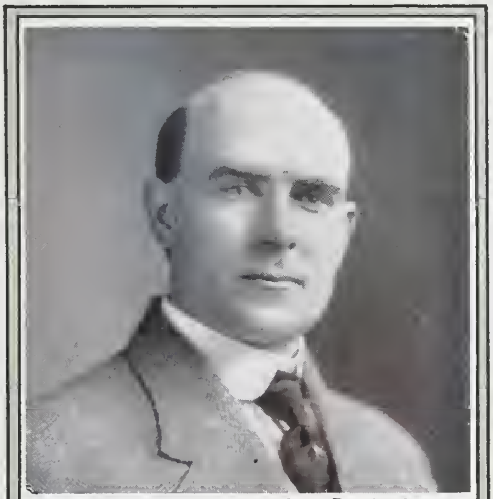

R. S. ELLISON, Vice-President Midwest Refining Company

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by
THE MIDWEST REFINING
COMPANY

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HARRY WARD, Manager Casper Storage Yard, Casper
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W. O. TAYLOR, Supt. Pilot Butte, Riverton, Wyo.
L. L. BECHTEL, Supt. Grass Creek, Midwest, Wyo.
P. L. EDDY, Supt. Elk Basin, Elk Basin, Wyo.
T. J. DICKEY, Foreman Torchlight and Greybull, Greybull, Wyo.
J. J. O'DONNELL, Supt. Boarding Houses, Casper
R. J. FLECKENSTEIN, Gen. Storekeeper Casper

REFINING DEPARTMENT

L. A. REED, General Superintendent Manufacturing Department, Casper, Wyo.

W. H. LEAVITT, Supt. Casper Refinery, Casper
J. F. CULLEN, Supt. Laramie Refinery, Laramie, Wyo.
B. L. WARREN, Supt. Greybull Refinery, Greybull, Wyo.

LUBRICATING DEPARTMENT

L. C. WELCH, Manager ,Denver, Colo.

F. L. ABBOTT, Supt. Wax Department Casper
J. E. ROUSE, Lubricating Supt. Casper

GAS DEPARTMENT

A. W. PEAKE, General Superintendent, Casper, Wyo.
W. R. FINNEY, Superintendent, Casper, Wyo.

A. C. ANDREWS, Supt. Gas Plant, Salt Creek Salt Creek, Wyo.
E. S. MURRAY, Supt. Gas Plant Elk Basin Elk Basin, Wyo.

DEPARTMENT OF INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS

BURKE H. SINCLAIR, Director, Casper, Wyo.

Casper Joint Council

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C. A. FOWLER, Division No. 1
FRANK FRANCIS, Division No. 2
WILLIAM STODDARD, Division No. 2
F. B. SMITH, Division No. 3
CARSON REYNOLDS, Division No. 4
J. H. GIBBS, Division No. 5

Management Representatives:
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F. L. ABBOTT
S. K. LOY
JOHN R. LUXON
JOHN A. MURRAY
J. H. ARBUCKLE

R. C. COVINGTON, Secretary

Greybull Joint Council

Employe Representatives:
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W. A. McGUFFEY, Division No. 2
CHARLES THOMPSON, Division No. 3

Management Representatives:
L. E. WATSON
E. P. LANDERS
LEROY ANCHORS

JOHN R. BANE, Secretary

LAND DEPARTMENT

MARK O. DANFORD, Casper, Wyo.

MIDWEST COMMISSARY COMPANY

F. M. BROWN, Manager, Casper, Wyo.

The Midwest Review

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It should be the ambition of every man and woman in the Midwest Family to make this concern an institution, and not a mere money-producing and disbursing concern. The latter merely provides the financial end of living. The former provides not only that, but it paves the way for ideals, for principle, for the higher and better things of life. We believe the members of the Midwest Family want more out of life than a mere existence. Therefore, let us look upon the organization as an institution, and help in every way possible to broaden out, to help develop the activities which will soften and smooth the way and make our lives something more than three meals and a bed each day. Co-operation from the top down is the keynote of the whole thing.

We should like to take this method of expressing our sincere appreciation for the many good letters, telephone messages and verbal congratulations upon the first issue of The Review. It is a pleasure to know that the first number pleased, and we are human enough to like the praise.

Leasing bill or no leasing bill, the subscription price of this magazine to the employes will remain the same. But it costs like fury to print it. So we will have to ask you to dig up a dime for each extra copy that you may want in addition to the single copy that is rightfully yours.

One copy of The Review, at least, has gone to China. Al Flower, of the Casper refinery, put a copy into a barrel of wax that was being shipped from the plant to the Flowery Kingdom.

The Department of Industrial Relations has had inquiries as to whether or not mutual benefit associations, similar to the one in the Casper refinery, were to be organized in the field and other Midwest localities. The Department desires to say, yes, just as soon as it is possible. Plans are now in the making, and if the details are approved, every employee of the Midwest—it doesn't make any difference where he is—will be a member of the Benefit Association, and will be paid benefits when he is ill or is incapacitated for duty from any cause. The plan is working very nicely in the Casper refinery, and we know it will be liked when it is put into effect elsewhere.

If corn were as plentiful in Wyoming as sagebrush, and we could borrow all the stills of the Midwest for a few days, and the United States Government would keep its eyes exclusively on the League of Nations or the Mexican fandango or the Czecho-Slovaks for a sufficient period, what a gigantic thirst we could assuage!

We always did believe that the West was the real section of the country; and that the Westerner was the real sort of a fellow. But, somehow, our idea of a genuine real fellow anywhere in this region, is the Midwesterner.

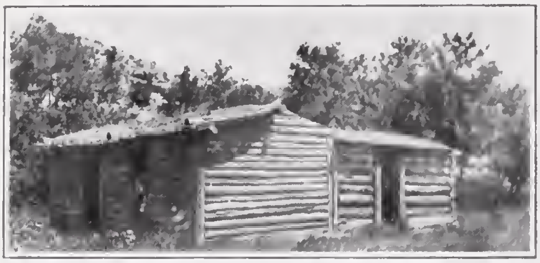
The anti-Bolshevist army pays its aviators six dollars a month, quarters and rations. Even in these days of high prices a good aviator is worth that sum.

Midwest wax to China! Barrels and barrels of it, direct from Casper.

Hole-In-The-Wall Country

By Jesse A. Sheffner, Casper Refinery

As the curtain is being drawn for the last time upon what has been one of the most picturesque scenes of the last "Out West," where the outlaw of the old school, frontier type, made his last stand, you will find none of these things in any history, these things of which I write, but in the folk lore of this country, they are all told and retold to each newcomer.



Let me picture for you a little valley, now peaceful; snuggled close to the Big Horn Mountains, on the eastern slope. It is some six hundred feet lower than the surrounding plains which terminate abruptly in a wall of deep red "rim rock."

This is known as "The Red Wall" and makes a natural fortification for the valley, through which there are very few trails. This beautiful little valley is watered by a little creek, known as Buffalo Creek, which has its source in the mountains to the west and flows in a northeasterly direction, emptying into the Powder River near the famous Bar C ranch.

The "Hole-in-the-Wall Cabin," which is here illustrated, is constructed of rough hewn logs with a dirt roof. It is situated in the extreme northwest corner of Natrona County, Wyoming, some seventy-five miles from Casper.

It is, so I am told, a thing of the past; one of the memories of that region. It served its purpose in the scheme of things and is no more. However, some years ago while as sheriff of Natrona County the business of that office required an extended trip, on horseback, which led me through and over the Big Horn Mountains, from the south end to the extreme northern part of the range. Returning along the eastern slope, I visited this famous "hole-in-the-wall" valley and the equally notorious cabin.

Although long since deserted by those who "did their bit" to make the old West famous, I thought of some of the men who had shed and caused blood to be shed in this now peaceful valley.

Among the more notorious of these was Harvey Logan, or as he was better known, "Kid Curry." He was the the leader of one of the most desperate bands of desperadoes that the West has ever known. At the head of this band, with headquarters in the "hole-in-the-wall" country, they preyed

Jesse A. Sheffner

upon the railroads, and participated in a score of train robberies. He was personally responsible for nine murders, and it seemed that no prison was strong enough to hold him. He had sentences aggregating 130 years hanging over his head, and it is said that the Union Pacific spent $500,000 in trying to capture him.

Now, as far as outlawry and frontiers are concerned, all is quiet. The waters of Buffalo Creek flow silently down the valley as they did in years long past, and farther to the south, "Steamboat Rock" and other towering buttes stand out like lonely sentinels to guard the last sleep of this, the once happy home and rendezvous of the "bad man."

Former Midwest Man For Senator

The numerous friends of K. C. Schuyler of Denver, Colo., in The Midwest organization, were greatly interested in the recent announcement of his candidacy for the nomination of United States Senator on the Republican ticket in Colorado.

Karl C. Schuyler, Former Vice-President and General Counsel of The Midwest Refining Company.

In connection with Oliver H. Shoup, Berne H. Hopkins, Verner Z. Reed and others, Mr. Schuyler was prominently identified with the organization of The Midwest Oil Company in 1911 and of The Midwest Refining Company in 1914, serving as Vice-President and General Counsel of each of the companies during their pioneer period and until they were established as successful business enterprises. In the spring of 1916 Mr. Schuyler became consulting Counsel of The Midwest Refining Company, resigning such position in July, 1919.

Until the romantic history of the Salt Creek field is written, the more recent members of The Midwest organization can have but a faint notion of the enormous responsibilities borne and problems solved by Mr. Schuyler and his associates in the upbuilding of the Company, and it is a matter of regret that the press of public and personal affairs caused him to sever his connection with the Company last year.

To those personally unacquainted with Mr. Schuyler, the following expression from one of his close business associates and friends, is illuminating:

"A native son of Colorado, he is one of the biggest men, not only of the West, but of the Nation. He is big in stature, in mind and of heart. During sixteen years of close association with him. I have never known him even to think of doing a small or petty thing. He possesses the invaluable combination of not only being able to plan but to execute as well. He is an inspiration, not only to his associates, but to every person coming in contact with him."

Regardless, however, of the outcome of his political aspirations, The Midwest is proud of his former association with it and deeply grateful for his invaluable efforts and sacrifices in its upbuilding.

Oil and Gas In Foreign Lands

By E. L. Estabrook, Geologist, Midwest Refining Company

THE demand for petroleum products in the United States is exceeding the supply that can be obtained from our oil fields and those familiar with the situation assure us that there is little reason to hope that any new rich pools will be discovered which will make up the shortage. Therefore, we must expect very soon to be dependent to some extent upon importations from foreign fields, and in such a situation it is desirable to look abroad and see what prospect there is that our needs can be filled.

In Wyoming we do not think of Western Canada as a foreign oil field, but its possible importance in the future makes it necessary to consider it in any discussion of the oil supply of the world. Eastern Canada has long been a producer, but like our own eastern fields, it is on the decline and the future for petroleum in Canada lies in the northwest where there is a great expanse of prospective oil territory, extending from the Montana line to the Arctic Ocean. Only a small production of oil and gas has thus far been secured but systematic exploration is now going on actively under the leadership of the Imperial Oil Company of Canada and within a few years Western Canada may have some important fields.

The Wyoming oil man who does not care to endure the long winters and the myriad insects of summer in far Northern Canada, may turn southward and take his chances with malaria and bandits in Mexico, the land of gushers. To appreciate the extent and the stage of development of the oil fields of Mexico and other foreign lands, let us first understand the magnitude of the industry in the United States. We began to produce oil in 1859 and by the end of 1918 our total production had risen to about 4,600,000,000 barrels, which was more than sixty-one per cent of the entire production of the world. In 1918 we produced 356,000,000 barrels, to obtain which we drilled some 30,000 wells. The extent of the proven oil lands of the United States is estimated to be about 4,100 square miles, with nearly 1,000 square miles of prospective territory.

Since the first development in 1904, Mexico has produced about 250,000,000 barrels of oil, which is considerably less than our annual production. In 1915 Mexico ranked third among the oil producing countries of the world, but because of the political disturbances in Russiaa during the past three years, Mexico has displaced that country and is now second in production. Not more than 1,000 wells have been drilled in Mexico and most of the oil has been obtained from a few extremely prolific producers. The total proved and prospective territory may be as much as 1,000 square miles. In productive capacity Mexico takes a high place as a future source of our petroleum supply, but disputes over taxation and title between the oil companies and the government seems likely to hinder very seriously the development of the fields.

There are indications of oil in several of the Central American countries and on some of the West Indian Islands, but the prospects are not considered favorable for any large fields except in the island of Trinidad where some very important oil production has been developed in addition to the great asphalt deposits of that locality.

In Colombia and Venezuela important discoveries have been made which may result in a large addition to the oil supply of the world. Development in Venezuela has almost reached the producing stage. The oil will be treated in a large refinery which has been erected on the island of Curacao. The development of the production in Colombia is retarded by the tremendous expense and difficulty incident to the construction of a pipe line 300 miles long, through a tropical jungle.

The climatic conditions throughout all of Central and South America, are unpleasant and unfavorable to health, and the venturesome oil man who undertakes a job in those countries will likely wish himself back in dry and healthy Wyoming.

No. 2 Boiler House and No. 3 Still Casper Refinery

Peru has a small, high grade oil field along the Pacific coast which produced 2,500,000 barrels in 1915. Since then the production has been greatly curtailed as a result of a dispute with the Government over title to the oil lands, as is unfortunately so common in the South American countries.

Argentine, Bolivia and Brazil contain oil bearing rocks but are almost entirely undeveloped. An interesting field for exploration in South America is among the little known head waters of the Amazon from whence come persistent reports of oil and gas seepages.

In Europe the principal developed oil fields are in Galicia (now a part of Poland), Roumania, and the vicinity of Baku in south Russia. Before the great war Russia produced nearly one-fifth of the world's oil, but like all of the fields within the war zone, Baku has suffered severly from neglect and destruction during the past five years and will be slow in regaining its former place in the oil market. Neither the Galician nor Roumanian fields have large enough undeveloped reserves to ever become important factors in the world's future supply of petroleum, but they will long be the chief sources of supply for central Europe. Control of the oil fields was the prize for which the Germans battled with the Roumanians just as, earlier in the war, the Russians attempted to occupy Galicia.

Germany, France, Italy, and Spain all have small fields or good indications that some may be developed. Of England, Mr. A. C. Veatch, in a recent paper says: "The midlands of England contain large areas of important oil lands which, however, will not become of commercial importance for at least five years, because the ownership of the lands has become a political issue."

Asiatic Russia (east of the Caspian Sea), Turkey, and Persia, give promise of being of the greatest importance as future sources of oil. Development of these regions is now largely in the hands of the British. An American mandate over some of the Near Eaast would give our oil companies a welcome opportunity to participate in the development of these countries. A Wyoming oil man should feel quite at home amid the arid wastes of western Asia, although he would find travel by camel rather tame after whisking through Wyoming in a car. Certainly a trip on camel-back would be no rougher or hardly more hazardous than a trip to Salt Creek has been this winter.

View From Acid Plant, Casper Refinery

From various parts of eastern and southern Asia there are reports of seepages and other indications of oil, but commercial production has been secured only in Burma and Japan. The Burma oil is of good grade and the region will become of increasing importance in the future. The Japanese fields are small but a production of several million barrels per year is secured, which supplies Japan and permits some exportation to China.

The oil trade of the far East is still largely in kerosene for lighting purposes, but the gasoline consumption is slowly increasing and the demand for fuel oil will be greatly stimulated by the increase in oil-burning ships. The Standard Oil Company of New York, supplying California oil, and a British company with oil from Burma and the Dutch East Indies, have been the principal competitors for the oil trade of the Far East.

The islands of Java, Sumatra and Borneo of the Dutch East Indies, contain high grade oil fields, which are susceptible to much more active development and will be important sources of supply in the future. Among the many islands of the East Indies and in the Philippines, there are indications of the presence of petroleum, but so far as is known they do not give promise of ever assuming much importance. A strenuous attempt is being made by the British to develop an oil supply in Australia, New Zealand, or New Guinea, but they have not been successful as yet. Our experience in the United States indicates that years of search may be necessary before the oil sands are finally tapped by the drill.

In Northern Africa there has been some production since 1911 from Egypt, near the Red Sea, and the area is reported to be promising for extensive developments. Morocco and Algeria, along the north coast of Africa, are being prospected and most favorable reports are heard concerning the possibilities of the region. Thus it seems possible that Europe may, within a few years, develop an oil supply near at home which will make her independent of imports from America. Indications of oil are reported from a few other places in Africa, but the greater part of the continent is geologically unfavorable to the accumulation of petroleum.

Although the American driller and American drilling tools have penetrated to the most remote parts of the globe, the foreign oil fields, technically as well as in the stage of their development, are, in general, not as far advanced as was the United States twenty years ago when production was just beginning from Oklahoma and Illinois, and no oil had ever been produced from the State of Louisiana. And just as the production from these states has risen from 6,672 barrels in 1900, to 135,000,000 barrels in 1915, so we may expect that the oil production from the newer fields in South and Central America, Asia and Africa will rise to meet the ever increasing demand for oil.

Band Concert

Fifteenth Cavalry Band at Casper Refinery

The band of the Fifteenth Cavalry, under the directorship of Band Sergeant Colin, gave a concert at the Casper refinery at noon on January 28th.

The band, while small, was well balanced and played in a manner that reflected credit upon its training.

The program was short and consisted entirely of popular selections, and the approval of the refinery employes was very evident.

Work on the Laramie Refinery

By J. F. Cullen, Superintendent Laramie Refinery

THE SITE selected for the Laramie refinery consists of two hundred thirty-six acres, situated about one mile north of the city, along the Union Pacific Railroad and the Laramie River. This site is well adapted to the construction and operation of a refinery, having excellent railroad facilities and an abundance of water.

The refinery, according to present plants, when completed will have an initial capacity of approximately 3,500 barrels and shall consist of two batteries of six 30 by 10-foot stills. For power and heat, four 300-horsepower Babcock & Wilcox boilers have been provided.

The principal source of crude oil will be the Rock River field, approximately forty miles northwest of Laramie. At the present time the Ohio Oil Company has several excellent wells producing and indications point to the completion of several more wells early in the spring.

The Illinois Pipe Line Company is to construct the line between the field and Laramie. The survey has been completed, right-of-way obtained, and considerable material is on the ground for the pipe line, telephone line and pumping plant. Construction will be started as early in the spring as possible and the work rushed to completion. Work has been started on the construction of two 55,000-barrel crude oil tanks at Laramie to receive the oil from the pipe line.

Construction work of the refinery was begun the latter part of May, 1919, and suspended in June. Work was again resumed during the latter part of September. At the present time about 300 men are employed at the works.

Before this article goes to press we shall be enjoying the comforts of our new office, which is a six-large-room and laboratory building, brick veneered. This building is to be modern in all respects and is very much on the plan of the Greybull office. Several landscape artists have been busy drawing up plans for the lawn, walks and curbs, etc. The outdoor sports and fans are very enthusiastic over the outlook for a tennis court and athletic park, as up to the present time they have a beautiful tract of land right near the office which has not been marred by these "surface worms" well known in a blue-print factory. The hope is that they choke when attempting to locate on this well adapted tract.

The warehouse is to be a large, roomy structure consisting of concrete basement, one story above built of brick with platform on three sides situated along one of the tracks. Already we have several pipe racks built in connection with the warehouse. These racks are at present loaded to capacity with pipe of different sizes.

Machine shops, blacksmith shop and pipe shops are located near the warehouse and along the same track. Considerable of the machinery for these shops has been received and installed.

The six stills composing the first battery have been put in place and considerable of the interior brick work is done. Flues built of arch brick from these stills to near the location of the 150-foot concrete chimney is finished. The chimney construction has not been begun up to this time but work will start in the near future. The General Concrete Construction Company of Chicago has contract for the chimney. The concrete work for the second battery of stills is complete and the stills are being lifted up with lugs, etc., preparatory to being put in place.

Condenser piers, built of concrete, are complete and the boxes are being erected thereon. Pump foundations under these boxes are being made and several large and small pumps are on hand ready for the foundations.

The receiving house (brick) is most complete so far as the brick and concrete work counts. Pipe work in connection with this building and the condensers will be under way soon.

Receiving tanks ,ten in number, size 30 feet by 8 feet, are completely erected and are being connected up with the system of pipe lines. There are two additional tanks of the above dimension ordered which will make a total of twelve. Two 115x130-foot crude storage tanks are nearing completion and the erection of one 95x30-foot tank is well under way. Other tanks are in course of construction. Pipe lines connecting all these tanks, for the most part, have been laid. Building of fire walls for these storage tanks is almost completed.

J. F. Cullen, Superintendent Laramie Refinery

Thirty-inch oil sewer connecting all tanks, stills, pump house and loading rack and in fact every place requiring this drainage, has been laid. Also the domestic sewer and septic tank are in course of laying and erection.

Concrete foundations and drainage system for the loading rack is built and ready for the steel racks. This loading rack will be one of the most up-to-date and complete the company has, as it is composed of concrete foundations, steel racks and concrete drainage system which will eliminate the loss of any oils loading out or being unloaded as these drains connect up with the oil sewer and will be reclaimed at the separator for re-distillation.

One View of Laramie Refinery

Work on a large water pump in connection with the water pump station is begun. This pump promises to be all that is needed in the way of water supply which will be used for the condensers and other purposes not in connection with the steam and domestic purposes. Water for these last two will be supplied by the city of Laramie. The water piping system in so

Pouring Concrete For First Battery of Stills far as the main lines count is about completed.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company is furnishing us from time to time with cinders which we use in ballasting the tracks in the refinery yard and surfacing roads which are being graded throughout the refinery.

Work on a nifty little five-stall, brick-veneer garage in connection with the office building is begun.

The men in charge of the work, for the most part, have been transferred from other plants of the Midwest. J. F. Cullen, superintendent, has been with the Midwest for about three years, having been employed at Casper, Salt Creek and Elk Basin. F. O. Blair, engineer, was transferred from the engineering force at Casper. T. M. Bingham, chief clerk, has been with the Midwest for several years, having been employed at Casper, Greybull and Denver. W. C. Bremerman, general foreman; Jess Wills, pipe foreman, and I. C. Rummel, in charge of the brick work, are all well known in Casper, having been connected with the Casper refinery for several years. Joe Cole, in charge of the machine shop, was transferred from Greybull. F. A. Miller, storekeeper, before coming to Laramie, was employed at Casper in various capacities.

Erecting Stills at Laramie Refinery

Since work on the refinery was begun the city has mapped out an extensive building program. Several new additions have been opened up, and water supply and sewer extensions are planned. Several new business blocks and many new residences have been started.

BIG CASPER NUMBER

Watch for the next issue of The Review—it will be the big Casper Refinery number.

E. L. Estabrook passed out cigars, on Monday, February 16th, and told us that it was a girl; that her name was Mary Abbott Estabrook; that she was born Sunday, February 15th, and that the mother and baby were both doing splendidly.

ROLLYN R. RAUSCH

Born at University Place, Neb., August 7. 1892. Enlisted in Nebraska Field Hospital No. 1, July 8, 1915. Mexican border service, July 8, 1916, to March 9, 1917. Promoted to Sergeant M. D., October 1, 1916. Fort Cook, Neb., March 10, 1917, to March 12, 1917. Promoted to Sergeant, first class, M. D., October 1, 1917. Recruiting duty, Lindsay, Neb., April 1, 1917, to May 2, 1917. Fort Omaha, Neb., May 7, 1917, to May 10, 1917. Sergeant instructor Fort Riley. May 11, 1917, to September 1, 1917. Camp Mills and Fort Jay, N. Y., till October 9, 1917, sailing on that date with Field Hospital No. 166, Rainbow Division, for France.

R. R. Rausch at Chateau Thierry

In active service on the following sectors: Baccarat, Luneville, Champagne, St. Mehiel, Verdun, Argonne, Meuse and with the Army of Occupation at Neuenhahr, Germany, until April 9, 1919. Discharged at Camp Des Moines, May 13, 1919 Entered the employ of The Midwest, June 13, 1919, as First Aid. Transferred to Lubrication Department, November 11, 1919.

Feeding The Multitude

By J. J. O'Donnell, Supt. Boarding Houses, Midwest Refining Company

THIS department, while being a subsidiary of the producing department, has, like a bashful child, been many times standing back of the door when good words and wishes have been passed out.

The object of this article is merely to bring before the Midwest Family the fact that we are functioning four times a day in every camp of the company. From reports received in the various fields, the main camp at Salt Creek served 193,485 meals in the year 1919. The Muddy camp has been feeding at an average of 13,000 to 15,000 meals per month during the year 1919. At the present time the boarding house organization consists of the Salt Creek district boarding houses, which are Salt Creek, Canadian Camp, Teapot and Halfway. The Muddy district is comprised of the main camp boarding house and northwest camp; also the Grass Creek boarding house and Elk Basin boarding house are under the supervision of this department. A system of reports has been established that in some later issue we will be able to give figures that will be at least interesting as to the amount of meals that were served in these camps. Preparations have been made to increase the storage capacity of the various camps. New labor-saving equipment is being installed. The problem of transportation to the various camps on account of road conditions is one that has received much attention in this department and we hope in time to overcome conditions by larger storage so that there will be at no time a possibility of food shortage in any of the camps. The larger camps in the Salt Creek and Muddy districts are under the supervision of a manager who is in charge of the storehouse in addition to the boarding house and whose entire time is devoted to the supervising of the establishment called the "cook house."

This department is never losing sight of the fact that its function is to give satisfaction in the way of good food within the limit set for same by the company and we are constantly trying to pick up details, which while in themselves seem small, all go to insure better service toward the company and the men. There is a constant effort made to have a variety of menus guarding against sameness in various items of the menu. Radical steps have been taken to insure a proper accounting on the boarding houses, also the question of cleanliness is kept ever before the employes of this department.

At a later date this department will contribute articles dealing with conditions in the individual camps.

The slogan of the boarding house department is "Put as much of the $1.50 as possible on the table," and a constant fight on the enemy called "Overhead" is being made with success and I believe we will soon prove that we are backing up our slogan.

The close co-operation of the various field superintendents in aiding us in different matters is deeply appreciated by this department.

Some of the Midwest Family at Casper Refinery

Taxation

By T. A. Pedley, Tax Commissioner Midwest Refining Company, Denver, Colorado

One of the new departments recently created by The Midwest Refining Company is the Taxation Department, which is in charge of Mr. T. A. Pedley, who began his duties August 15th, last, with the title of Tax Commissioner. Mr. Pedley contributes the following article on Taxation.

The oil industry of Wyoming in which The Midwest Refining Company plays no unimportant part, has placed Natrona County first in the state in valuation. Our property in Natrona County makes up the largest tax list within a single county in the state. Quite a generous proportion of the taxes paid in Big Horn County is paid by The Midwest Refining Company. This fact is also true as to taxes paid the prosperous little city of Greybull.

The oil industry has contributed largely to school funds in every school district of the state, and also the State University Endowment Fund, principally through oil production in the Big Muddy field. The state's income from oil in 1919 will permit the distribution of about $460,000 to public schools of the state which relieves citizens of a direct ad valorem tax that would otherwise be levied if the state did not have its direct income from oil production on state lands. This amount represents nearly one-fourth of the total requirements for school purposes for 1919.

Wyoming ranks way up at the top in the list of states in its school per capita funds for persons of school age, between six and twenty-one years, being something over $7.00 per capita for 1919, but as only about one-half of the school population is enrolled, the per capita, for those in actual attendance was slightly over $8.75.

When the oil leasing bill becomes a law, all schools and the State University will receive greatly increased funds both from the oil now impounded by the United States Government and from future production which will be greatly increased by the development of all oil fields under encouraging national legislation. This means that without added taxation, Wyoming will enjoy better school buildings and more teachers and instructors with better pay; a greater State University at the forefront in faculty, buildings and equipment, thus enabling the young men and women of Wyoming to have educational advantages equal to any in the country. This will also increase property values by reason of the necessary enlargement of refineries, additional pipe lines, and new field construction and equipment, residences and boarding houses; all adding materially to the population and wealth of the state through the natural impetus of unrestricted advancement.

American oil won the war! Lord Curzon says, "the Allies floated to victory on a sea of oil," and eighty per cent of it, during the last crucial months, came from the United States. Had the supply failed, it would have spelled ruin for the Allied cause; not only this, but the oil industry gave its men to the service the same as non-essential industries. The Midwest Refining Company furnished four hundred and one soldiers from its man power and probably as many more from the brothers, sons and husbands of its officers and employees. The organization which did these things in a spirit of patriotic duty to the greatest country on the face of the globe now recognizes, without debate, its obligation to pay those just taxes necessary for the payment of war debts contracted in equipping, transporting and feeding our own men, and all the others who put their lives in jeopardy, many of whom made the supreme sacrifice. If we were not slackers with our flesh and blood, we most certainly will not be slackers in our obligation to pay our share of the taxes.

REFINERY AND FIELD

[NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month]

GREYBULL REFINERY NEWS NOTES

(By Elsie L. Derby)

Full of pep—we'll say it is. Right lively, bright and strong for one so young. With such a splendid start The Midwest Review surely has unlimited possibilities. We find it as full of interesting information as a cactus is of spines. After reading it through from cover to cover (not neglecting the covers) we felt as if we had been at a very enjoyable gathering where both business and social matters had played their part, and where we had met old friends and new. We even learned the first names of some of the family. For example, the Casper refinery notes started off with an item concerning Chief Engineer Viggo Hanson. Heretofore, in our ignorance, we have supposed that the initials "V. E." stood for Very Energetic. Likewise, we presume that the "H. B." of "H. B. S." means Honey-Boy. Everybody knows what "R. D." signifies; some may even have delightful reminiscences of rural deliveries made under straw hats and sunbonnets (wish the Denver correspondent would make a sketch of two young heads in close proximity to illustrate this. I envy him his gift of clever sketching and wish I had been blessed with a like gift). Then there is the High Gear of "H. G. N." "L. A. R." truly signifies Loyal And Royal. In our own plant we have the much advertised "W. B.", although no one ever thinks of Mr. Mac's initials, he is always just "Mac." And every fall the neighbors far and near have proof, in the delicious treats of sage chickens and ducks, that "B. L." stands for Bird Luck (only it isn't all due to luck).

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We missed the presence of Frannie and Laramie friends at the "gathering." Perhaps the absence of a Frannie representative was due to the fact that Mr. Johnson has been ill for some time with auto-intoxication of the stomach, in regard to which illness the "boss" was probably right when he assumed that it had been contracted by Mr. J.'s coming in contact with the Ford which the company recently sent him. At any rate, as Mr. Johnson has recovered we hope that Frannie will be heard from soon. And we wonder that Joe Cole let Laramie pass up the first issue of our magazine without a word.

Do fall in line, folks, the marching is fine.

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The deepest sympathy of all of us is extended to Mr. C. E. Dalyrmple, one of our shipping clerks, in the loss of his wife, who died on January 11.

On December 24 the Alliance Refining Company of Thermopolis telephoned for assistance to fight fire in a 37,000-barrel crude tank. Mr. Sam Doctor hurried to Thermopolis on the first train with the Foamite apparatus, but even before he reached there another call came saying it was already too late for anything to be of any avail.

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Fred Koschel, who has been sick for some time with the "flu," is recovering and is able to be out again.

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The greatest proof of sympathy, and a true spirit of unselfish helpfulness is being demonstrated in the skin-grafting operation on the body of Mrs. David N. Jones, who was so severely burned in a gasoline explosion the week before Christmas. The condition of the woman was beyond description, and no words can describe the agony suffered by her during the preparation for the grafting of new skin. The first grafting of the new skin began early in the month, when Mrs. W. M. Hughes, a sister of Mrs. Jones, lay on the operating table ready to make the sacrifice for her sister. The excruciating pain of removing the skin from Mrs. Hughes' body was suffered without a murmur of expression, and the doctor advised that it was her wish and offer to have all the required epidermis taken from her body. This, however, was impossible, as the doctor stated there would be required at least twelve square feet of epidermis to cover the wounds, which ,of course, could not be taken from one person. The operation of grafting is being done from time to time as the flesh becomes ready for it. Among the men from the Greybull refinery to offer skin graft are the following: J. F. Fletcher, C. R. Say, N. E. Loveland, C. H. Day, J. H. Douglas, Jack Weiss, E. P. Landers, Tom Patterson, O. R. Sneider, C. C. Baker, S. H. Minnis, B. F. Hawk, G. N. Strife, A. A. Hurst, Jim Holden, James Smyser, August Loquist, W. A. Henderson, G. A. Rimer, William Hovis, R. G. Demeree, J. E. Puckett, Karl L. Sneider, Oral O. Harvey, Anton M. Olsen, Paddy Reagan, Dave Hammer, N. M. Hannon, O. Haywood, C. G. Weinert, M. C. Lovelady, B. L. Warren, S. E. Kane, Fred Davis and Charles Melott. A number of these men have already been called by the doctor, while others are awaiting their turn.

(Since writing the above, Mrs. Jones has mercifully been called to rest, passed on during the night of January 29.)

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Mr. J. V. Stewart jointed the Greybull office force last week, when he started work in the shipping room.

J. V. Stewart, who for the past year and a half has so efficiently filled the position of bookkeeper for the Aldrich & Buchanan Lumber Co. here, has resigned his place with that company and taken a clerical position in the office of Superintendent B. L. Warren of the Midwest Refinery Co.

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A report from the laboratory! Was it another explosion? The stenographer hurried from her office in the front of the building to the rear where the laboratory is located, pushed open the partially closed door and entered; expecting to find most anything. Apparently all was calm. The laboratory girl seemed to be weighing samples totally unconscious of the very tall young man (who had evidently come down from the Illinois Pipe Line office to get warm), who stood a few feet off with his eyes on the girl, and his heart in his eyes. In fact, the girl was altogether too unconscious. The stenographer then caught sight of another figure off in a corner. No, it wasn't really Cupid, although his laughing face and the look of wise understanding in his young eyes might have led one to think so. It was Ernie the office boy, who joyfully explained that while he was earnestly engaged in brushing the dust from the hall into the laboratory he came inadvertantly upon some folks earnestly engaged in morning greetings, with which the sharp report had been simultaneous. The hasty denials of the tall young man only strengthened the truth of Ernie's assertions. Yes, this smacks of romance all right, and we prophesy that there are more smacks to follow.

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Casper was ahead of us on announcements for its Cupid's corner, by having several in the first issue of The Midwest Review; however, Valentine's Day comes this month and we hope to have some joy news to tell after "Kewpie's" day has come and gone.

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Kathryn, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Warren, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

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Mr. McCune was called to Kansas City on January 5, by the serious illness of his mother. After his arrival her condition improved so that he was able to return to Greybull on January 14, much to the joy of his co-workers.

CHAS. THOMPSON, Employe Representative Greybull Council

Charles Thompson was born at Blue Rapids, Kansas, on July 16, 1888. He has been working for The Midwest Refining Company for practically three years. Before entering the employ of the company, he filled the position of millwright, lime rock department, of the Great Western Sugar Company at Greybull.

Mr. Thompson has a wife and three children. He is a member of the Odd Fellows lodge.

W. A. McGUFFEY, Employe Representative Greybull Council

W. A. McGuffey was born at Palmyra, Nebraska, on June 11, 1877. He has been working for The Midwest Refining Company a little over three years, having been employed at Elk Basin for more than two years before coming to the Greybull refinery. Previous to entering the employ of the Midwest, he was working for himself at a coal mine near Cody, Wyoming.

Mr. McGuffey has a wife and two children.

CHAS. RAY, Employe Representative Greybull Council

Charles Ray was born at Heflin, Louisiana, on February 10, 1879. At about 22 years of age he began working for the Gulf Refining Company at Port Arthur, Texas, and remained in the employ of that company for 15 years. He then put in about a year's service with the Cosden Refining Company of Tulsa, Oklahoma, after which time he entered the employ of The Midwest Refining Company, with which company he has been employed for nearly two years.

Mr. Ray has a wife and two children. He is a members of the Masonic lodge and also of the Woodmen of the World.

LE ROY ANCHORS, Management Representative Greybull Council

Le Roy Anchors was born in Parker Township, Butler County, Pennsylvania, on September 30, 1881. He is the machine foreman at the Greybull plant of The Midwest Refining Company, and has been working for the company since September 1, 1915. Before coming to Wyoming he was employed for about three years at refineries in Pennsylvania, and for some time was foreman of the Bruin Machine and Tool Company at Bruin, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Anchors is married and has four children. He is a member of the Masonic lodge.

CASPER GARAGE NOTES

Mr. A. B. Shaul, of the Welding Department, returned to work after spending the Xmas holidays with his parents in Iowa.

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The Transportation Department has purchased four new F. W. D. trucks for hauling freight to and from the fields.

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Mr. E. B. Lamar laid off on January 11th on account of Mrs. Lamar being confined to her bed.

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Mr. Ward, Superintendent of the Salt Creek machine shop was a business visitor on the 9th and 10th of January.

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Mr. E. K. Anderson returned to work on January 21st, after an extended business and pleasure trip in the South.

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Mr. J. C. Austin, Truck Foreman, has been confined to his home for the past week suffering from appendicitis. He is getting along very nicely and we hope that he will be sufficiently recovered in the next day or so to return to his duties.

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Miss Stone and Miss LaVelle, of the Refinery office, were visitors at the garage today. They were very well pleased with the way things were going, etc., had no recommendations to make and we hope more of the girls get the habit.

NEW CAFETERIA

The need of an eating place on or near the Midwest refinery grounds was so apparent, that on December 22 a cafateria was opened under the management of H. Bostick.

The place is a model of cleanliness and with the nice assortment of well-cooked food is doing a good business.

The arrangement permits the seating of about eighty persons at one time and the services of ten people are required to take care of the trade.

L. E. WATSON, Management Representative Greybull Council

L. E. Watson was born at Peoria, Kansas, on November 14, 1872. He attended the public schools there and later entered the University of Kansas, specializing in the electrical course. His practical experience in electrical work covered employment with the Beatrice Electric Light Company, the Northwestern Heat, Light and Power Company of Kearney, Nebraska, Salina Light, Heat and Power Company of Salina, Kansas, and chief electrician at Great Northern Hotel, Chicago. He was employed for some time as superintendent of construction for W. T. Osborne Company of Kansas City, Missouri. He has been with The Midwest Refining Company at Greybull since December 15, 1915.

Mr. Watson has a wife and five children.

EDMUND P. LANDERS, Management Rep. Greybull Council

Edmund P. Landers was born in Nashville, Tennessee, on May 2, 1885, and his boyhood days were spent in the environment of the southern home and school. At the age of about seventeen years he began work as pipe fitter, at which occupation he has worked for practically half his life. His first employment was with H. O. Nelson of St. Louis. In following years he was employed at various times by Armour Packing Company, Cudahy Packing Company, Omaha Packing Company, Electric Light & Power Company of Omaha, Cosden Refining Company at West Tulsa, Oklahoma, Jensen Power and Heating Company of Lander and the Standard Oil Company at Casper. During the years 1913-1914 he worked for the old Franco Petroleum Company. In 1916 he was transferred to the Greybull Refining Company, at Greybull, and is now pipe foreman at the Greybull refinery of The Midwest Refining Company.

Mr. Landers is married and has one child.

SALT CREEK NEWS

Capt. E. H. Kitts has made an interesting collection of fossils in connection with his work on oil placer claims the last few months.

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At a meeting of the Tisdale Producers Association, Mr. L. A. Ward gave an interesting talk on the reason why water is a good indication of the presence of oil.

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A new book entitled "The McCue System of Dry Farming," has already exhausted the first edition.

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F. D. Hankins, formerly with Larsen & Jorgensen as their superintendent in this field, expects very soon to leave their employ and associate himself with the Midwest company. On his return from a recent trip to Casper he made the fact known that all arrangements had been completed with Mr. Padden, the new construction superintendent of the Midwest.

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"Dick" Riley, our fat, good natured driller, says that he doesn't have to go up in an aeroplane to have a demonstration of a tail spin. He claims that riding on the tail end of the ttool pusher's new Dodge commercial truck is sufficient for him.

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The general opinion of Salt Creek is that a good pair of mules and an old dray would be the proper vehicle for our tool pusher. His new Dodge commercial truck, equipped with West-

JOHN R. BANE, Secretary Greybull Council

John R. Bane was born at Fredericktown, Pa., in the year 1892. He attended the public schools at that place, and also taught there for two years; later going to Bethany College in Bethany, W. Va., and the University of Montana. Mr. Bane came to work for The Midwest Refining Company last July, and is employed as a pipefitter helper. Bane was one of the infielders for the Greybull Refinery baseball team last year. When Mr. Cummings, first secretary for the Greybull Industrial Council, was transferred to Laramie, Mr. Bane was appointed as secretary to fill the vacancy.

inghouse shock absorbers, has been in the shop for repairs already, and now he has to be satisfied with regular springs instead of shock absorbers.

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T. H. Glaus, the team boss, returned recently from his vacation in Denver, and brough with him his little English bride. He has been trying for a couple of years to get her over from Cornell, England, but on account of the war has been unable to do so. We hope now that he has finally got her he will be content to live with her.

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A GOOD REMEDY

Dr. Roach is now located in Salt Creek and has been quite busy of late. It has been impossible to always obtain his services just when needed. However, Mr. John Gerhardt has a good Gall Cure if anyone should need his advice.

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On my first visit to Salt Creek, I was disappointed, but it was an agreeable disappointment. I expected to find a squalid, rambling, dirty bunch of squatters' shacks and all that usually goes with an oil town—especially one so far from a railroad. Instead, I found a neat, clean little city of 300 or more, whose streets were wide and clean, whose houses were neat, well-built, roomy, and comfortable. All had electric lights, steam or gas heat and were painted in nice restful colors.

The needs of the inner man or woman are cared for at a store, which for up-to-the-minute service can't be beat in any city. Having its own refrigerating plant, the meats and perishable goods, are kept in the finest condition and the storage rooms of the establishment are well lighted and ventilated enough to please the most fastidious of New England housewives.

According to the manager, A. E. Brown, the various departments will be enlarged and a couple of new ones added.

The boarding house, under the management of Jack Russell, was a revelation! Everything modern, handy and spotless. The tables were nicely varnished, extending the full length of the dining room, and well laid with white dishes and shining knives and forks they make a very attractive picture. The big copper coffee urn, with its twenty-six-gallon capacity, insures a plentiful supply of "Java" for the boarders, and it is real "Java," too.

The shops are well equipped, with lathes of the various sizes as well as other tools, whose names and functions are a mystery to the outsider.

The school, which is unique, by the reason of its being owned by The Midwest Refining Company ,is a thoroughly modern .structure The young idea of some 100 pupils is taught to shoot by three young lady teachers, Misses Irene Lynn, Hanna Austin and Blanche Barnhart.

The hospital has facilities for caring for eleven bed patients, under the care and management of Dr. Jas. C. Roach, assisted by nurses, Mrs. Iba, Mrs. Schideler, Miss Henry, and Housekeeper Mrs. Joe Killoran.

D. L. Lewis, superintendent, is the father of the city, and under his management and guidance, the city can do nothing but prosper. He is assisted in this good work by H. D. Moore, formerly a major in the Sixth Regiment of Engineers. "Josh" Portis, chief clerk, is the bureau of information for the offices, and has more work than a one-armed man with cooties.

For amusement Salt Creek has a movie palace, a pool and billiard hall and dances at the hotel and other places.

Taken altogether, the impression gained by an outsider visiting Salt Creek, is one of cleanliness, frictionless harmony and content.

HAL P. RINEY.

Bert Rogers, one of the boilermakers, took a crew of men from Greybull on January 23, to go to Hamilton Dome to erect a 37,500-barrel tank there.

CASPER REFINERY NOTES

BY DORSEY E. STRAITIFF

Philip Frank and Mr. Peckenpaugh of the laboratory have been ill with the grippe, but are back on the job again. Mr. Peckenpaugh is a new man at the Midwest, having recently resigned a position with the Bureau of Standards at Washington, D. C.

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The hospital committee, composed of Wallace H. Leavitt and C. A. Fowler, made a visit to the Midwest Hospital recently and report ideal conditions there. The patients say they could ask for nothing better and are all well pleased with their treatment and care. Along with other plans for the welfare of the men, the company has ordered stretchers and intend placing these at different parts of the plant so as to afford immediate relief to anyone injured.

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Mr. Beyers of the Denver office of the Babcock & Wilson Company has been with us during the past week.

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Neil Thomas, general still foreman, was confined to his bed for a few days with a bad case of grippe. Neil is back on the job again and we are all glad to see his smiling countenance.

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Mr. V. E. Hanson, chief engineer, spent a few days in Greybull during the past month, in connection with company business. Mr. Hanson has recently left for New York City, where he will meet his wife and accompany her back to Casper. On the return trip, Mr. Hanson contemplates visiting the large oil refineries at Bayonne, N. J., and Whiting, Indiana.

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Andrew Van Pelt, who had been employed here as a stillman's helper prior to his going to his home in Philadelphia for the Christmas holidays, has definitely decided to remain in the Quaker City. Andy was well liked by all who knew him and we are all sorry that he is not coming back.

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V. J. Franchville, a painter for the Midwest, fell from a scaffold on which he was working January 18 and was taken to the hospital for injuries received from the effects of the fall.

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Arthur Bowlsby, 138 North McKinley street, while on duty, caught his arm in a cable and has been off duty for the past week, suffering from a sprained wrist.

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T. J. Flanagan, one of the oldest employees of the Midwest, has been laid up for the past week with the grippe. Tom is greatly missed and it is hoped that he will be back on the job soon.

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John Luxon, on Sunday, January 12, was cranking his new Buick—but not with the self-starter. The crank slipped and John suffered a slight laceration on the right side of his face. Now this is his own statement; it is at least original.

Mr. Arthur L. Jones, district engineer of the General Electric Company, visited our plant during the week of January 25.

W. J. SLOAN, Warehouse Foreman, Casper Refinery

The above is none other than W. J. Sloan, the foreman of the warehouse. Of all the men in the employ of the Midwest, I know of no other who is better liked or more popular around the refinery.

Mr. Sloan, together with his genial good nature, is a man of extraordinary business ability. We find that Mr. Sloan was employed by one firm in Chicago for a period of twenty-nine years. In that length of time, a man can give the best that is in him and we know that Mr. Sloan has an enviable record and has delivered the goods, or could not have remained so long under one management.

The old test of the value of literature holds true in the case of men. We judge a book by the test of time. Some books come in one year and are forgotten the next, but that is not true of the classics, they come down to us from generation to generation. Mr. Sloan has stood the test of time.

About some eighteen months ago, Mr. Sloan began working in the warehouse and during his stay there demonstrated himself to be capable and has arisen to the position of warehouse foreman. This position is one of no small importance, as he has charge of all material that leaves the warehouse and is responsible for the correct charging of same.

Mr. Sloan is one of Mr. Arbuckle's most reliable men and one on whom he can depend to assiduously perform his duties at all times.

Whenever one comes in contact with Mr. Sloan, they cannot help but become impressed with the fact that he is a gentleman of the highest type. He is one of those men that we find always kind and courteous, and has the utmost consideration for opinions and feelings of others. A man could have no better traits than these.

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Howard Thompson, loading rack foreman, was also another grippe victim. He is back now, "hitting the ball."

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WEDDING BELLS

On January 10 there took place in Casper the marriage of Mr. William Montgomery and Miss Mabel Kruger. Miss Kruger is one of Casper's most popular school teachers, and "Monte" is to be congratulated on his good fortune.

Mr. Montgomery is connected with the warehouse of the Casper refinery and is one of Mr. Arbuckle's right hand men.

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The inter-fraternity banquet of Greek letter men was held on January 19. Among those present were seven or eight men from the refinery. Around the campus here there are no doubt at least thirty or forty Greek letter men, and when the next banquet comes along let's all turn out and show our colors.

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William Jennings O'Brien, stillman at No. 3 plant, has returned from Denver where he attended the stock show and took care of many pressing business matters. Mr. O'Brien is well known in Denver and his many friends there were extremely glad to see him.

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It is becoming noticeable that the use of certain brown leaves in form of "plugs" is greatly increasing, especially around the refinery. I wonder why?

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Who is it that used to take switchboard lessons? Ask Andrew—he knows.

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Paul Emery, 705 East Fourth street, a crane foreman, was injured when three fire doors slipped and caught his ankle, badly spraining it, and has been confined to his home for a time.

BIG MUDDY FIELD NEWS NOTES

(By Henry Humphrey)

The first issue of The Midwest Review has been received in Muddy and favorably commented upon by its readers. Much useful information is forthcoming as to doings in the various fields of operation, refining and other branches of the company throughout the different parts of the state. Therefore, the Department of Industrial Relations may know that the second issue will be eagerly sought.

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An answer to the following would satisfy inquirers in Muddy: The Article headed "Employes Mutual Benefit Association," dealing on health insurance, benefits received from the company in case of illness or injury, and dues to be deducted from the payroll, has been commented upon by members of the Midwest Family here, as to whether those benefits are to be extended to the company's employes engaged in operations outside the refinery branch.

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A Watson, brother to our General Superintendent G. B. Watson, is now on the Muddy staff pushing tools. Alex has had a varied experience drilling in different oil fields and only recently arrived here from Egypt where he has been engaged in drilling for the past five years.

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A. Gibbs, electrician from the Casper refinery, has been sent here for the purpose of placing the electric light system in thorough working order. It was not long before Gibbs obtained the good will of many of the men in the field, as the camp which has for some weeks been in a state of semi-darkness, has now undergone a change and lights are working to full capacity.

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The cook house at North West camp, which for some time past has been operated by Mrs. Skeel and Mrs. Peck, was recently burned, and a new one has been built on the Barber lease, at which location the company has decided to operate in the future.

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Mr. and Mrs. Dan Trudgen, who have been looking after the feeding of the employes at Lance Creek field (a task which we all realize to be an important one), have returned to Muddy to take up similar duties here, displacing S. Burdell, who is once more linked with the office force. Dan has made a deep impression on a number of his old friends by his corpulence, which many attribute to the nourishment he took while at Lance Creek.

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W. E .Carrico, who, until recently, was representing the Midwest interests in the Belle Springs field, close to Rawlins, has now been transferred to Big Muddy to act in the capacity of superintendent, succeeding R. J. Fleckenstein who, it is understood, will represent the company's interests in the Casper office.

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An unfortunate circumstance was brought about by the severe wind storm about January 19th which spelt destruction to a number of rigs in the field, but fortunately there was no one injured. Before many days everything is expected to be working smoothly again.

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Henry Baker, ditch digging machine operator, has completed the work of this character for the company at Elk Basin and returned to the Muddy field. As the Midwest furnished the "necessary," Henry returned on the cushions.

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Jess Lewis, our busy transportation boss, has a new Clydesdale in his flock of go-getters. Ed. Donahue at the wheel, and Frank Moore, swamper, are so stuck-up that they have forgotten to call at the office for last month's pay checks.

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Henry Vetter, electrician, formerly working at Muddy, has been transferred to his old work here from Lance Creek where he has been acting for the company during the past three or four months.

Bill Beck stepped on a nail which passed through his foot, and in order to comply with the conditions in the paragraph under the heading "Greetings," in last months Review, no attempt was made to exttract from Bill any expression of thought which he might posses in this painful experience, but we have no hesitation in giving publicity to the fact that Bill is now moving around in the same way as formerly.

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Otto Franklin, tool house employe who recently suffered an attack of rheumatism, is taking the baths at Thermopolis, but we are all glad to head that he is on the road to recovery and is expected back to his duties here at an early date.

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Guy Warren, our heavy-weight timekeeper, is out after a two-weeks' siege of chickenpox and two or three other similar childish actions.

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The family of Elmer Klahr, our beloved production boss, has returned from a visit back East and the benevolent countenance of the boss looks as good as a silver dollar before the war.

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A big-time Leap Year dance was pulled off at Glenrock recently. Maany of our most graceful performers were sadly handicapped, due to the neglect of someone to provide even a recollection of 2.75.

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R. J. Fleckenstein has just returned from a visit to different parts of the state where he has been loking after company interests.

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Little of interest remains to be said for the current month. Many of the physical fits were much disturbed by the extremes of the Wyoming weather while, for the most part, mild, several days have furnished up with a wind blowing at a velocity of from sixty to eighty miles an hour, carrying derricks, automobiles and people in its path. Fortunately all the people survived the only loss being property, which will soon be replaced.

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George Watson, son of Alex, our tool pusher, had an attack of grippe which kept him in bed for a few days, but is now out again following his regular line of work.

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W. Bradford had the painful experience of having the hind wheel of a Midwest truck pass diagonally over his body. The truck was empty, save for a few children riding home from school, and William, who was also riding on it, bent over to tell the driver to stop and let some of the children off, slipped, and losing his balance fell to the ground under the truck. His injuries have confined him to his bed for some two weeks but he is well on the road to recovery.

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The small son of Mr. and Mrs. Cox who was accidentally shot by a school mate at the Parkerton school house recently, is well again. The other little son of Mr. and Mrs. Cox who was scalded recently, has also recovered.

W. B. Howland, civil engineer, (or civilized engineer, as Bill always presents that very pleasing smile when mixing with his old associates), has just returned from Thermopolis where he was working on the plans of the 37,000-barrel tank at the Hamilton dome. Bill says the ground was as hard-bolled as some of the Muddy crowd.

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Dr. Wittke has been treating a number of the families in the field for minor complaints, and all are progressing favorably at this time.

BELL SPRINGS CAMP

Albert Ryan found it necessary to take a trip in to Rawlins last week to bid his brother farewell on his journey to California. That is a very good excuse but it is said on good authority that Albert spent most of his time in the company of a certain attractive young lady of that city.

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Dad Aebi says that he has lived in Montana and Wyoming for about thirty years and never before heard of a cyclone, but after seeing James Bolner and his crew of rig builders at work he felt like the good old Kansas days of the cyclone cellars had returned. Likewise he said that every carpentry tool he ever possessed disappeared at the same time, evidently carried away by the suction of the excessive speed of the crew. However, as they were returned on Jim's departure Dad says that Diogenes was mistaken because there are a few honest men.

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Susie Vaughn has said the word. No more moonlight auto rides for her. A one-mile walk through the snowdrifts eliminated all the romance she had imagined, for it and she is patiently awaiting the arrival of a certain attractive gentleman from Rawlins with his trusty sleigh.

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Bell Springs from being an Eveless Eden has recently added three sets of newly-weds and the intensely masculine atmosphere of the camp has given way to the usual feminine touches.

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Harry Goetz is very glad that his wife exercised the woman's privilege of changing her mind at the last minute and postponed her arrival two days, for the calendar needed oiling and the 28th arrived a day too late for him. We would suggest that he follow the custom started by Robinson Crusoe of making a mark each day to count the passing of the days.

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Superintendent Roe is offering a prize of five coyote hides and three badger skins to any one who answers the following problem to his satisfaction. If the map shows it is sixty-five miles from Rawlins to the various Midwest camps and return, why is it that it is one hundred and thirty in the snow, two hundred and sixty in mud and five hundred and twenty in sand?

DENVER GENERAL OFFICE NEWS

BILLING DIVISION DOINGS

Mr. Illius is varnishing up his rods and has an eagle eye on May 25 when he will endeavor to entice the elusive rainbow from its hiding place with royal coachman or some other camouflage.

SOME OF THE DENVER BILLING FORCE
Left to right: A. Russell, R. Johnson, T. May, J. Paulson, E. W. Illius, R. W. Casey

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Joyce de la Gardie has been allowed a leave of absence. He has gone to Chicago to undergo an operation. The latest word received is that the operation was successful and he is now getting along nicely.

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Spencer Stebenne is rather quiet nowadays regarding a certain incident last week. However, we have our suspicions.

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Albert Ohnemus is back on the job again after having been ill for a week.

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They say that Thomas May is now a better imitator of the late Vernon Castle than his brother Bill. How about it, Bill?

* * * * *

Jake Bohman is threatening to buy a Ford. All Ford salesmen please note. R. Wade Casey has challenged him to a race as soon as he has made the purchase. Casey guarantees his "fliv" to stay on the road, provided Art Jones rides with him.

* * * * *

OUTDROPS AND INSHOOTS
BY "AL" RUSSELL

The infant number of The Midwest Review was, without doubt, a "howling" success from cover to cover, even down to the Denver baseball dope. We know this to be so, because the writer has been asked if he was going to keep up his "line" in the future. He replied that he would do his best and endeavor to make Grantland Rice, Ring W. Lardner and other noted scribes of baseball lore look like cub reporters.

* * * * *

However, since writing the article for the January number, our pitching staff has almost evaporated. We still have Powers left, and are counting on him to do a little slab duty this summer. However, "Herb" Dailey has emphatically declared that he is through with the game, as far as his playing ability goes, for good and all. He will devote his spare time from now on to teaching the young "Big Six" the art of pitching, and hopes that in the future the younger Dailey will be "sticking 'em over" the way his dad used to do.

* * * * *

"Fritz" Keleher says that he considers himself to have some hidden stuff of which pitchers are made of, but "Boho" Scherrer and "Bill" May says he hasn't a chance if they should decide to take a crack at pitching. There might be others in this large office of ours who have some hidden pitching talent, and if there is, let us know. We have a mighty good infield and a strong outfield doped out for the coming year, but what we need now is a good pitcher or two. So everybody on their toes, and see if we cannot uncover a "Hod" Eller or Christy Mathewson in disguise.

FERRIS DOME CAMP

The first thing that James Doyle found out was that nobody dared go by the name usually applied in civilization and immediately retrograded to type and is known as Jimmy. He says that down South where he came from nobody ever told him just how low down a thermometer could get in Wyoming, but he is growing a fur coat for his upper lip. It is rather too luxurious to be designated a moustache.

* * * * *

"Softplug" Shoemaker has a very serious malady, an epidemic of pale blue envelopes. As the attack has persisted for about four months it is doubtless incurable. He is being quarantined from Bell Springs camp for fear the cooing presence of three sets of newly-weds might hasten the crisis.

Midwest Denver Baseball Team, 1919
Top row: T. May, scorer; J. G. Crosskill, manager; H. Morton, p.; E. Scherrer, captain and cf.; Powers, 2b.; R. Johnson, 1b. Bottom row: L. Farmer, p.; H. Healy, ss.; S. Stebenne, ss.; F. Curran, lf.; Art Johns, rf.; R. McNicholas, 3b.; W. May, c. Photo by A. F. Russell.

SOME OF THE LARAMIE BUNCH

Left to Right—F. O. Blain, Engineer; T. M. Bingham, Chief Clerk; W. C. Bremerman, Master Mechanic; Dick Williams, Time Keeper; W. M. Watkins, Telegraph Operator

LARAMIE REFINERY PERSONALS

Bill Bremmerman scarcely needs the assistance of "seven league boots" to accomplish his constant desire to be in two places at the same time. Did you ever try to catch up with him?

* * * * *

If those stills are not lined up to a hair's breadth on their piers, it's because Charlie Loucks doesn't know how to use a carpenter's square and plumb bob.

* * * * *

There isn't any Midwest baseball team in existence at Laramie as yet, but there are many applications on record for the managership.

* * * * *

Searle, just over from England, was much troubled over the "black eye" he received because of a file slipping at his work in the machine shop. "I'm feared to go down town, don't yer know," he remarked, "for fear every bloomin' bloke will think I got a jolly good 'iding."

* * * * *

"Shall I play basketball and not smoke cigarettes, or smoke cigarettes and not be worth a tinker's dam at basketball?" is the question which one aspirant for the Midwest basketball team wanted someone to answer for him.

"What did I do with last spring's wages?
How did I part from that cash?
This cold winter's day is longer than blazes,
H—ll what did I do with that cash?

* * * * *

That old trapper guy, LaRamie, managed to get his name pretty well "splattered" around over this part of Wyoming, as there was no one to dispute the honor with him. What a splendid chance he had to stake out a few oil placer claims and promote a little stock selling among the Indians before they assisted him over into the "happy hunting grounds."

IN EXPLANATION

We have, from time to time, received contributions to our magazine, which we cannot use, and a word to those who sent them in, we feel, is justly due.

They are excellent, in every way. All express humor and are in good taste generally ,but —they are of personal, rather than general interest.

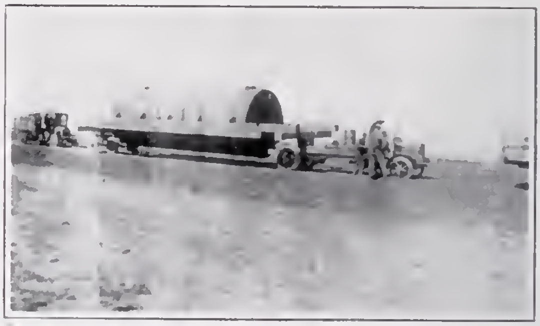
We would like to print these, but we cannot for the reason mentioned, and for the added one—that they bring in the names of our young women employes in a personal way.

Midwest Transportation

By E. W. Davis, Superintendent of Transportation

The transportation problem of the Midwest Refining Company, under the existing conditions in Wyoming, is no small one. This particular branch of the refining business has grown to enormous proportion in the last eight years. When the company was in its infancy the freighting of supplies, material, etc., to the outlaying camps was handled entirely by string teams. This, of course, at the present date, would be an impossible feat on account of the unbelievable growth of this wonderful institution.

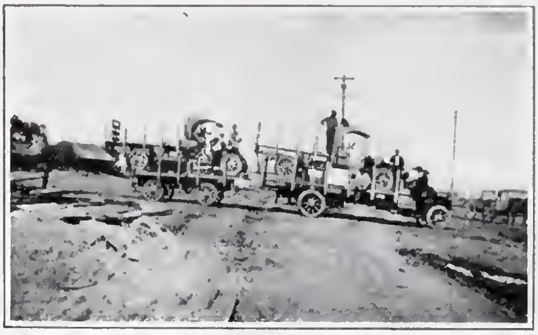
On the Move



Hauling a Still to Salt Creek

Today we are using the most modern means of transportation to inland points, motor trucks, and will say that improvements and progress made by the manufacturers of these vehicles are well worthy of praise and encouragement.

As an illustration of the magnitude of this branch of the business during the month of January, the freight handled between Casper and the Salt Creek field alone, a distance of 45 miles, amounted to 15,162,644 pounds, of which 13,662,644 pounds was hauled from Casper Commissary. Ninety per cent of this freighting was done by trucks owned by The Midwest Refining Company. During the very severe weather it was necessary to call on outside help so as not to take any risk or chances for the welfare and comfort of those in the field.



To Save Gasoline

A Little "Jag" Prior to June 30, 1919

There is now under construction and nearing completion, a new truck garage, which is modern in every detail, with a capacity of housing some 20 trucks. This building is located at Casper Storage Yards and is the point of supply for all material used and handled by trucks in this service. The old building at the west end of the refinery yard will no doubt be remodeled for refinery needs or else be removed to make room for some modern structure.

While the Company keeps continually replacing their auto truck equipment with the most modern and up-to-date vehicles manufactured, all being equipped with the latest improvements and devices, on account of weather and road conditions it is still necessary to maintain a large repair shop. There is no question but what this shop is one of the best equipped in the state, and there are constantly employed some 35 or 40 skilled mechanics, mechanic helpers, blacksmiths ,welders, truck drivers, etc., who are kept busy examining, overhauling, replacing broken parts and making repairs whereever needed. It is quite interesting to watch these men at work and to note the dispatch with which all work is handled.

The boys who drive these trucks must not be overlooked, either; they are on the road in all kinds of weather and when they start on a trip they never know what they may have to contend with before completing the distance of 90 miles. Many, many times they are called upon to use good judgment and to act quickly, but, of course, with all their good judgment, they will ocassionally tip over, or lose a load.

A Still Ready to Move

While on this subject it is not a bad idea to speak of the road proposition. It is a very broad subject and one that has a great many angles. Here are, however, a few figures that may interest our readers:

* * * * *

It costs 30 cents per ton mile to haul over an unimproved road; 25 cents over a graded road; 20 cents over a gravel road; 15 cents over a bituminous and gravel road, and 10 cents over a brick or concrete road.

We can figure our hauling at a bit more than the first figures, as they are taken from roads all over the country, and some of ours, like the Salt Creek trail, are as bad as the worst.

The Salt Creek Trail

However, the state has available the sum of $200,000 for good roads and maybe some of it will be spent in our neck of the woods. (ED.)

AUTO ALIAS AEROPLANE.

To one not familiar with roads in Wyoming, the above title would sound mysterious, but we will try and explain ourselves and by the time we get through your imagination will have worked overtime.

FIRST, we leave Casper, seeing we cannot take it with us, and for five miles we steadily get more enthusiastic, for the scenery is beautiful and the road smooth as ice, but suddenly we are brought to earth with a jolt for the cement road has disappeared and we are face to face with a road. I should say trail, and from then on our auto is converted into a flying machine for one touches only the high spots and the farther apart the bumps are the longer one flies. We would like to state right here that this is no place to wear full dress suits, especially silk hats, unless it be of the crush type. We said beautiful scenery, but that was at first, when we were still on cement and our fellings were unruffled, but now we will swear that we are carrying the same old bunch of dirt and hills right along with us for it is all the same, but when we have perforated the auto top with our head till it looks like a seive—the auto top, I mean—and we are nearly discouraged and ready then and there to raise whiskers and be an honest-to-goodness Bolsheviki, suddenly an oasis appears to our view, a little city nestling in the hills and as we approach closer and closer to this haven and finally get out, stiff in our joints, and our temper slightly relaxing, we are pacified with a good dinner and good cheer such as only Salt Creek can give. Now one can readily see what we mean by Auto alias Aeroplane.

57,000 Pounds of Casing to Salt Creek

Are we for a cement highway clear through to Salt Creek? "I'll say we are."

MAHONEY DOME

"Dad" Fields, the chef at Mahoney Dome camp, nearly foundered the rig-building crew, but kept them in a good humor. Dad has only one fault, he talks too much. He says that there isn't any one living that can beat him at cake or pie crust, which is a quite unnecessary statement as they speak for themselves to the same effect.

BATTLE OF THE MIDWEST VS. WYOKANS

MIKE REILLY,
Poet Laureate, Midwest Refining Company.

If you give me your attention now, some facts to you I'll state,
Of the trials and tribulations I've encountered here of late.
Since I landed in the oil fields of Wyoming far away
From the bright lights of the city, and city life so gay.
I hired out with the Midwest, that company of great fame,
For to occupy a cabin, and to hold a Midwest claim.
I sized up the situation and me prospects they looked fine
But what a difference in the morning "Out on Section 29.

The first thing I encountered was two huskeys at the door.
Faith, I thought 'twas Villa's army, from the size of hats they wore.
"Now vamoose," one commanded, "for you are a Midwest man,
And we're the rightful owners, we're the wooly Wyokan."
Me cabin was demolished, I was turned out in the snow,
And I thought of the evictions, back in Ireland long ago.
As I sat there in the open, one thing settled on me mind
And I says, says I, I'll anchor here on Section 29.

I soon was re-established in a cabin No. 2,
And that cabin it was welcomed like a dollar to the Jew.
I lay awake there nightly, as the wintry winds they sobbed
And expecting any minute, by the enemy to be mobbed.
But things seemed quiet and peaceful and "meself a peaceful man,"
Sure I thought my troubles ended with the wooly Wyokan.
So I settled down to business, for I thought this claim is mine
And I had "Old Glory" waving out on Section 29.

Now I built meself a garden, and the Midwest built a rig,
And I felt so elevated, I could dance an Irish jig.
But me happiness soon vanished and me troubles just began
For I thought a cyclone struck me, 'twas the "Wooly Wyokan."
The tower was scattered broadcast, and me cabin swept away
And me household goods and garden, confiscated that same day.
But I built meself a dugout, just below "inside the line"
And I lived there like a badger, "Out of Section 29."

I camped out in the snowdrifts, and I camped out in the rain
Me determination strengthened for to hold that Midwest claim.
Inducements I had plenty, from the first day I began
For to leave the claim in favor of the "Wooly Wyokan."
But I struggled on in silence, still hoping for the best
I'll learn this rugged oil game, and me nerves I'll give a test.
And when I get me cabin, sure I'll have some peace of mind
And I'll write about me troubles Out on Section 29.

To conclude—Me tale is ended, and I think that you'll agree
That I'm happy and contented in me cabin No. 3.
Last night I had a pleasant dream, I dreamed of "Home Sweet Home"
And I thought me cabin rested on the key of this rich dome.
The Midwest rig was floating, like a battleship at sea,
And the waves that she was plowing up, all looked like oil to me.
So I think I'll cut my story short, and gather up some coin,
And buy some Midwest oil stock Out on Section 29.

ALL READY, MR. DIRECTOR

We have had several inquiries as to the likelihood of our having a band or orchestra.

Now we can't take the band matter up right away, but we will hear from orchestra people with that proposition in view.

When this issue reaches you, if you are at all musically inclined, phone or write to Hal P. Riney at the Department of Industrial Relations office and tell me the instrument you play with the least discomfort to yourself and neighbors. We can, right now, furnish a cornet and piano.

Now, the ladies are very welcome, in this matter especially, so let us hear from them. The Midwest has the best baseball team in the world, let's have the same kind of orchestra.

MIDWEST APPOINTMENTS

On January 1, 1920, O. E. Rhinesmith and D. W. Lewis were promoted to become assistants to the General Superintendent of the Producing Department of The Midwest Refining Company.

Mr. Rhinesmith, who has been Superintendent of the Northern District for the past several months, has closed his office at Basin, and is now installed in an up-to-date suite with General Superintendent Watson, in the Oil Exchange building at Casper.

Mr. Lewis will continue as Superintendent of the Salt Creek field, and will maintain a residence at that place.

HAL P. RINEY
Associate Editor The Midwest Review
(An Autobiography)

Irish; born in Missouri at an early age; realized my mistake at the age of five, and moved my folks to Kansas, later to Oklahoma, then back to Kansas. At seven began preparing for life work as a street car conductor. Mother asked me to prepare for presidency; Dad told me to avoid the gallows, if possible. Attended school when the fishing was poor; received encouragement from my instructors — they encouraged me to quit. Started a high school paper. At the age of seventeen, in company with another journalist of the same age, started a daily at Pratt, Kansas. The paper was too small to cover a cupboard shelf, and too large for a cigarette paper, so it failed. Ate regularly for a time and got more education. Helped Vic Murdock get out the Wichita Eagle until it was running well, then edited a country weekly. War overtook me and I enlisted April 17, 1917. Fought, bled and died for my country until September 10, 1919. Discharged, got married, came to Casper.

GREYBULL OFFICE FORCE

Reading From Left to Right: Top Row—J. J. Mareek, M. M. Gant, E. B. Stryker, Minnie I. Rymer, W. T. Hughes, R. H. Puckett, A. C. Smith. Lower Row—C. E. Dalyemple, W. B. McCune, A. C. Meloney, Elsie L. Derby, C. H. Derby; B. L. Waner, Superintendent.

What the Casper Council Is Doing

During the month of January the council met for five regular meetings; regular because they were scheduled and because that is the sort of meetings they have, being regular fellows.

Those present at all five meetings were J. H. Arbuckle, S. K. Loy, W. H. Leavitt, John A. Murray, C. A. Fowler, J. B. Gibbs and Carson Reynolds.

Those absent from one meeting were F. L. Abbott, John Luxon and Frank Francis.

Those missing two were William Stoddard and F. B. Smith.

Many important matters were adjusted through the council, among the more important, the following are mentioned:

The fuel question, regarding the Midwest employee, was cared for in a satisfactory manner.

Change rooms were provided for some of the departments, where these facilities were lacking.

The installation of sanitary receptacles for drinking water in various places on the refinery grounds.

Investigated and found that hospital conditions were of the best for the injured and sick members of the Midwest family.

Investigated and handled seven wage adjustments, in a manner satisfactory to all concerned.

Adjusted the lunch period for the various departments, so that all might have a satisfactory hour for lunch.

Recommended a two weeks' vacation on full pay, annually, for men working on shift.

Started a movement for a commissary or company store where the employees may purchase staples at a reasonable price.

While most of the above matters were merely initiated by the council, and some of them are pending, yet it is clearly to be seen that the council is on the job and working. Specifically, in the matter of drinking water, the company plans to tap the city water mains and carry a large line of good drinking water throughout the plant, placing sanitary drinking fountains at suitable places. The water question is one that has been bothersome, and it is hoped that the new arrangement will get under way soon.

GEORGE GRENNELLE

George Grennelle, aged 45 years, died at the Casper Private Hospital at 11:45 p. m., January 27, 1920, death coming after a very short illness from pneumonia.

Mr. Grennelle had been in the employ of The Midwest Refining Company since December 19, 1919, and was well liked by the people with whom he came in contact. A brother R. H. Grennelle, of Ft. Calhoun, Neb., came to Casper to accompany the body to Nebraska where interrment was made.

FRITZ KELLER.

Fritz Keller, aged 47 years, died at the Salt Creek Hospital, February 2. Death was caused by pneumonia.

Deceased had been in the employ of The Midwest only a few days. He came from Thermopolis ,where he had been engaged in the ice harvest, and was taken to the hospital, where he lived but a short time.

Arrangements for the funeral were made by a sister, Mrs. H. Denk, of Forman, S. D.

The funeral was held from the Todd Bowman chapel, February 4.

ALBERT PETERS

Albert Peters, aged 33 years, died at the Casper Private Hospital on Tuesday, January 27, 1920. Death was due to pneumonia. Mr. Peters had been working for The Midwest Refining Company since December 30, 1919, and in that time had made many friends among his fellow workers. The body was taken to Lebanon, Pa., for burial.

TRAGEDY IN MIDWEST FAMILY.

As the result of an explosion of gasoline at the David N. Jones home, on December 21, Mrs. Jones and two daughters are dead, and Mr. Jones was terribly burned.

It seems that Mr. Jones was cleaning some clothing in the kitchen, using gasoline for the purpose, when the fumes were ignited through a defective stove door, filling the rooms with flame.

The father immediately threw the tub containing the blazing liquid into the yard. and with the mother and one little daughter, rushed through the door to safety. But the mother discovered that one little girl was left and returned for her, and in this way received additional burns, which resulted in her death on January 29.

The two little girls, Ethel, aged 8, and Pearl, aged 5, were so badly burned that they died the afternoon following that of the accident.

During the month that Mrs. Jones lived after the accident, everything known to medical science was used to save the injured woman, but the burns were too severe and death resulted.

The funerals were held at Greybull.

SAMUEL L. FREEMAN

Samuel L. Freeman, aged 47 years, died at the Casper Private Hospital at 4 p. m., January 24, 1920. Mr. Freeman was a widower and is survived by two children, Goldie, aged 14 years, and Oscar, aged 12 years. A sister, Mrs. H. Petrauch, was notified and came to Casper to accompany the body to Billings, Mont., where interrment was made. The deceased had been in the employ of The Midwest Refining Company since early December, 1919.

JOSEPH H. BLAKELEY

Joseph J. Blakeley, aged 18 years, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Blakeley, in the Kenwood Addition, January 29, 1920. Death was caused by pneumonia. Funeral services were held at the Shaffer-Gay chapel, and interrment made in the Casper cemetery February 1. The deceased had been in the employ of the Midwest since August, 1919.

NEW BUILDING DEPARTMENT

At the field meeting held in Casper, October 24th and 25th, 1919, of the Superintendents of the Producing Department, it was unanimously decided to organize our own Field Building Department.

This Department is now getting well under way under the management of J. R. Paden. A carpenter shop has already been erected at the Casper Storage Yard, and is rapidly being equipped for active service. In addition to construction work Mr. Paden will also have supervision of the painting of all field equipment and structures.

Mr. Paden comes to The Midwest from Fresno, Cal., where he was actively engaged in construction work.

MIDWEST EMPLOYEES LOSE IN BLAZE

Among those who sustained property damage in the blaze which occurred Monday, January 26th, were four Midwest men.

E. L. Puckett, a pipefitter, had one room of his house badly damaged, two tons of coal burned, and some fancy stock killed by the heat.

John F. Phenn, also a pipefitter, had his house badly scorched, but it was saved from further damage by hard work.

John Anderson, of the absorption plant, lost some outbuildings and fancy stock.

The work of the fire department and volunteers undoubtedly saved a big portion of that section of the city, as there was a high wind at the time of the blaze.

BASKETBALL GAME AT LARAMIE

The Laramie Midwest basketball team, which played the University of Wyoming January 24 at the university gymnasium, was composed as follows: Harry Morton, center; V. Knight and Hughes, guards; J. Ambrose and Minister, forwards; Mike Airres, Moore and Miller, substitutes. The game was an interesting one but the superior teamwork and practice of the university team soon made it evident that the result would be decidedly in its favor. The game demonstrated clearly, however, that there is excellent material for a basketball team in the Midwest force.

EMPLOYEES MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

During the past month, this organization has cared for all the sick among the employees, and there have been a great many cases.

Through the visiting committee attention is called to the need in each case and that need is overcome in short order.

Messrs. George Mason, Owen Stanbro, Alvin Brown, and Thomas Heaney, members of the Midwest Employes' Mutual Benefit Association visiting committee, Casper, deserve the thanks of the entire Midwest Family.

During the present epidemic of flu and resultant pneumonia in Casper, they have been on the job twenty-four hours a day. They have visited each sick member and made arrangements for his comfort where necessary. In cases of those who died they made arrangements for care of the bodies, and sending them away, where burial was made at some distant point, and in every way attended to the last sad arrangements in a thorough and careful manner.

ARMY LITTERS FOR MIDWEST INJURED

The company has ordered a dozen army hand litters which will be distributed at the refineries and in the fields for use in carrying injured men to medical treatment. At the Casper refinery, arrangements have been started for the purchase of an ambulance, which will be available not only for use at the refinery, but for handling injured men in the near by fields.

The remark concerning the "Reds" attributed to Farmer Sandles was, "Shoot 'em or ship 'em". He said it all.

HELP!

Now that the first number of THE MIDWEST REVIEW is out, and the second one is herewith handed to you, we want to talk a while.

You can readily see that to get out a magazine of this size each month is no small task. You should be able to recognize that fact. It is a hard proposition.

We could easily take our shears and paste pot and fill these pages; we could clip the pages of the Congressional Record and get a great deal of reading matter—that part is easy. But we want to fill each and every one of these pages with reading matter that is of interest to each and every member of the Midwest Family.

We can't be in several places at once. We are bound to miss stuff that is really live and good.

So we want you, every one of you, to jot down every thing that you see or hear that is of interest to the rest of the family and get it to your correspondent or to us.

Don't be bashful. If you do something that is worth while, like getting the best of an argument with your wife, let us hear of it. Send us your picture whether we ask for it especially or not. It will be as safe here with us as lying at the bottom of your trunk, and then, when the time comes and the need for it is apparent, we will have it.

Here in Casper we are going to place small boxes about the refinery and offices in order that our folks may have a place to drop their notes, while the dropping is good. We recommend this practice in all of the various fields where Midwest people are found.

Next Issue

Casper Refinery Number

HAPPINESS

¶ There are two ways of being happy. We may either diminish our wants or augment our means. Either will do. The result is the same, and it is for each man to decide for himself, and do that which happens to be the easiest.

¶ If you are idle or sick or poor, however hard it may be to diminish your wants, it will be harder to augment your means.

¶ If you are active and prosperous, or young, or in good health, it may be easier for you to augment your means than to diminish your wants.

¶ But if you are wise, you will do both at the same time, young or old, rich or poor, sick or well; and if you are very wise you will do both in such a way as to augment the general happiness of society.
—*Benjamin Franklin.*

SPECIAL CASPER REFINERY NUMBER

The MIDWEST REVIEW

PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY BY
THE MIDWEST REFINING Co.

VOL. 1 MARCH No. 3

LOUIS A. REED

Father of Casper Refinery; Father of All Midwest Men, and a Leader in All Civic, Municipal and Social Activities

The Midwest Review

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Volume I MARCH, 1920 Number 3

Gracious! Not to say Goodness Me!

We didn't realize what a big place the Casper refinery was until we started trying to get all the dope about the institution in this one number of THE REVIEW. We have oodles of good things in this number, and if we could have had a little more time and more space, we could have put in oodles more. At any rate, we believe there is sufficient here to show to other members of the family, in other places than Casper, that the Casper plant is quite some plant, and that it is growing rapidly.

We would liked to have shown pictures of the great column of workers going home each evening when the 4:30 whistle blows, but the films wouldn't work properly. That is quite some sight as the stream along the road past the plant with the Platte river flanking them on the other side. And we would liked to have shown more pictures of the splendid fellows who keep the pots boiling there every day. We will show them all eventually.

* * *

We would like to impress upon every Midwest worker who owns his home the importance of planting trees about his place this spring. Especially is this true of the Casper refinery man. One of the great drawbacks of the city of Casper is the absence of shade trees and shrubbery. The wind would be greatly lessened, the climatic conditions would improve in every way, if every citizen of Casper would see to it that trees were set out in the greatest possible abundance. Spring is about here, and these things should receive everyone's attention. Plant trees and shrubs and beautify your homes.

* * *

You know, when Bill Nye lived in Laramie, his editorial office was over a livery stable, and he had a sign up in the stable, "Twist the white mule's tail and come up." The chances are now, if Bill was still editing in Laramie, his sanctum would be over a garage, and he would put up a sign, "Smoke around that tank of Midwest gasoline and land quickly in our presence."

* * *

The cure for the very evident feeling of unrest which is sweeping the country today is a fuller knowledge on the part of all of us, of our country and its institutions. There is no room in this country for the fallacies and fancies of Bolshevism; there is room for nothing but a stalwart Americanism, founded upon a thorough knowledge of American institutions and the principles that have made America what she is today.

* * *

The government owes no man a living, but the government does owe every man the chance to earn a living, and that is all that the average man wants—the chance; he will do the rest.

* * *

The next special number of THE REVIEW will be the Salt Creek number, and we hope the Salt Creekians will get us in a good bunch of live stuff for this number. We want articles and pictures. Show 'em that Salt Creek is about the livest Midwest bunch in the whole bloomin' state of Wyoming.

* * *

We note that 10,000 laborers in the Fiji Islands have struck for higher wages. The price of gee strings must have gone up.

* * *

While we do not stamp with our approval the act of the chap who shot the haberdasher for charging a quarter for a pair of ten-cent sox, yet we are convinced that the buyer could get a good discount if he carried a husky club.

WALLACE H. LEAVITT
Superintendent, Casper Refinery

By L. A. Reed

FARMER boy, woolen mill employe, wool grower, refinery superintendent, mark the four important steps in the life of Wallace H. Leavitt, superintendent of the Casper Refinery.

Mr. Leavitt was born on May 28, 1878, on a farm at North Woodstock, Connecticut. He attended the common schools in that vicinity and later completed a high school course and then spent some time in an academy in Massachusetts. After leaving the academy he went to work in a woolen mill, where ten years of his life were spent in the manufacturing of woolen fabrics. Realizing the importance of wool, he decided that there were opportunities in the West for one who was ambitious and desiring to continue in the wool business, he left the woolen mill and its finished products—came out to Wyoming and purchased a band of sheep. After a few years of experience in wool growing and with Wyoming winters he decided that he was not cut out for a "shepherd." He therefore decided to quit the wool growing business and enter the oil business. His entry into this line of work was via pick and shovel as an employe of the Natrona Pipe Line and Refining company in December, 1911. When this refinery was completed and put into operation he was assigned to the treating department, which he mastered thoroughly. On March 1, 1914, the Midwest Refining company was formed, which took over the property of the Natrona Pipe Line and Refining company, and Mr. Leavitt continued as a treater at what we call the East refinery until August, 1914, when he was transferred to the Casper refinery and given the position of still foreman, in which capacity he served until Jan. 1, 1919. His work as still foreman demonstrated that he had good executive ability and a thorough knowledge of the operation of the refinery department. The fact that he possessed these qualifications secured for him the appointment of refinery superintendent on January 1, 1919.

That the management made no mistake in giving Mr. Leavitt his position has been thoroughly demonstrated during the past fourteen months. With increasing capacity, necessitating the employment of more men, resulting in an increase in the output of the refinery repartment, Mr. Leavitt has been able to meet and measure up to all these requirements to the satisfaction of the management and the maintaining of the good will of the employes.

HOW AND WHY

W. H. Leavitt, Superintendent Casper Refinery

IT has been the writer's privilege to be connected with the refining end of the oil game ever since Casper, Wyo., added the producing and refining of oil to its string of resources. Our growth has been strong and sure. At the time The Midwest Refining company was formed and took over the holdings of the Franco Petroleum company and the refinery and certain other holdings of The Midwest Oil company, our payroll showed fifty-eight names. This was in the spring of 1914. Today we show nearer sixteen hundred. What does this mean?

It means that we, who are still in the game, have had to grow with the company as new departments have been added: these departments bringing with them new men with new ideas which have had to be worked out and made to fit into our program of development. It also means that each department has had to grow, for if the number of men increased day by day and week by week, it was because they were needed to help carry out the building program laid out by our management.

To give you an idea of this growth, we moved into our new office building less than a year ago. At that time we wondered if it would ever be filled. Today every room is filled and some of them are crowded. The accounting department, which in 1914 included accounting, material ordering, purchasing, payroll and oil stock reports, was looked after by one man for the most part. Now it takes eight men to take care of the accounting, payroll and stock reports alone, while the material department, which includes ordering and handling of all materials used in new construction as well as all material used for repairs, is a big department and has a warehouse of its own. The shipping and traffic department at that time had two or three men who, we understood, were the hardest worked men in the plant. Some of us did not agree with them, however. At the present this department works ten men most days in the year. Probably more men will have to be added with the rush of business this summer. The engineering department, one of our newer departments — a very important one—takes up over half of the top floor of our office building very gracefully, as well as being scattered over the length and breadth of the refinery yard. Besides this seems to be very proficient in the art of making close estimates on new work, and in so doing finds a way to spend plenty of the company's money.

Some time in 1918 the company decided it was time we made more products from the crude we were running. Up to this time gasoline, kerosene, power distillate, engine distillate, painters' naphtha, gas oil and fuel oil was our list of salable products. Here we find the reason for the wax and lubricating end of the game. It has taken for its location the part known as No. 1 refinery, where The Midwest Oil company first started operations in 1911, with its three 500-barrel crude stills and other necessary equipments that went to make up an up-to-date refinery at that time. This end of the plant is working under a great handicap and has to be commended for the results obtained for their finished product, in spite of the fact that practically all of the old No. 1 has been torn down and rebuilt, to say nothing of new construction that has been going on, and through it all they have been turning out oils and waxes that find a ready market.

The lubricating plant addition to the Standard Oil Company of Indiana and the bigger market our sales department is finding for our product and the increased production of crude, have made it necessary for the company from time to time to add crude stills, also boilers and water pumps to it. Both of which are just as necessary as stills. In fact, lack of steam or water is a stillman's best alibi when he falls down on a day's run of crude oil or gasoline.

The past two years have also seen addition of absorption plant, where light gases are absorbed by a heavy gasoline instead of being condensed by passing through condensers; a blending plant,

(Continued on page forty-six)

LOUIS A. REED

By R. S. Ellison, Vice-President

The name of "Midwest Builder" has been well earned by L. A. Reed, general superintendent of our manufacturing department.

Therefore, while this issue of THE REVIEW is devoted particularly to the Casper refinery, it would be too much like staging the play of Hamlet without the Prince of Denmark present if the name of Mr. Reed does not appear frequently and prominently. Anyway, a bit of biography should interest his many, many friends in the Midwest family.

It is significant that the real growth of the present refinery facilities of the company began simultaneously with the arrival of Mr. Reed in Casper in April, 1913. This was almost a year prior to the formation of the Midwest Refining company. During that year Mr. Reed was in charge for the Franco Petroleum company of the construction of a battery of six 850-barrel stills, now comprising what is known as "No. 3 unit" of the present plant.

About March 1, 1914, when the refining company took over the Franco company's refinery and the refining interests of the Midwest Oil company. Mr. Reed was made superintendent, in which position he remained until Jan. 1, 1919, when he was promoted to the office of general superintendent of manufacturing, with general supervision over the refineries at Casper, Greybull and Laramie. In March, 1917, Mr. Reed became, and is now, a director of the company.

Mr. Reed did not come to the Midwest interests inexperienced or not qualified for the tremendous task ahead of him. He had started in the oil business May 5, 1890, with the Standard Oil company at Cleveland, Ohio. There he spent two years in the refining department and eight years in the lubricating department. From 1900 to 1907 he was superintendent of the Canfield Oil company at Coraopolis, Pa., manufacturing petrolatum, etc. In the fall of 1907 he was called to Boulder, Colo., where he built a refinery for the Inland Oil Refining company and operated it for two years until the failure of an available crude supply. Thereafter, in the fall of 1910, he built a refinery at Shreveport, La., for Benedum & Trees, which was soon afterwards sold to the Standard Oil company, whereupon he was sent by Benedum & Trees to Tampico, Mexico, to look over the oil situation and decide on the advisability of building a refinery at that point.

His movements thereafter are set forth in his own characteristic phrasing: "Too many revolutions made the United States look good, and returned to the United States, going to Bruin, Pa., where we built a refinery for the High Grade Refining company, which plant we were operating at the time we received an offer to come to Casper with the Franco Petroleum company."

Since making his home in Casper, the life and achievements of Mr. Reed have been an open book, so that even he who runs may readily read of responsibilities assumed and ably performed.

The growth from 12,800 barrels daily, still-charging capacity, from March 1, 1914 to over 50,000 in the six years ensuing is itself a wonderful monument to his recognized high standing as a refiner and manufacturer as well as a refinery builder and executive. The development of our splendid plant at Greybull to one of high rank, and the construction of the new refinery now under way at Laramie, are but further evidences of his trained ability and genius.

The distinctive factor in this Aladdin-

Storage Tanks, Lubricating Department

like upbuilding of a magnificent industry in what many consider a desert land, is Mr. Reed's ability to select and develop able and competent assistants.

When we consider that the payroll at the Casper refinery has grown to around 1,500 from about 40 in March, 1914, we realize that at least among the large majority of the entire force at the plant there has been loyal and intelligent cooperation during such period.

The reason for this is clear. Just ask Mr. Reed about any one of hundreds of men at the plant. Quick as a flash the answer comes: "He is a fine man, loyal, intelligent and capable. He is a splendid American citizen." Or ask any one of those men about Mr. Reed and you get just as quickly the same response. You see the feeling is mutual and strongly insures the successful handling of all matters affecting the welfare of employes and management for the future, particularly in connection with the unselfish administrations of such matters by the representative industrial council now in office.

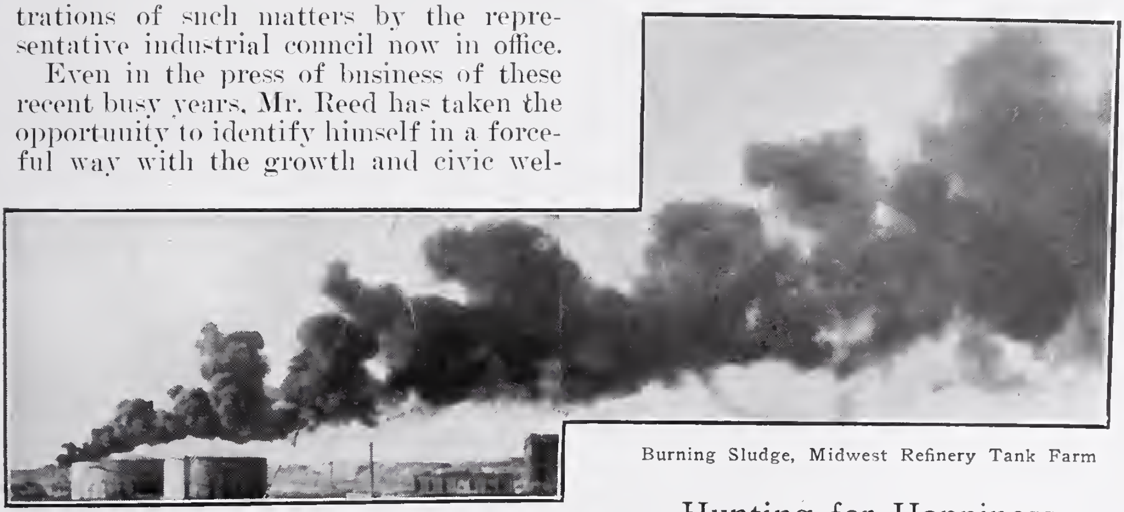
Even in the press of business of these recent busy years, Mr. Reed has taken the opportunity to identify himself in a forceful way with the growth and civic welfare of the city of Casper, and those of us who know that any big company is esteemed by the public only in proportion as its representatives are esteemed can fully appreciate the deep obligation due Mr. Reed for the high esteem in which he, and therefore his company, is held by the citizens of Casper. Whether as a member of the local school board, church, Rotary club, Chamber of Commerce or Masonic order, he may always be found giving the best for the community's interests and finding, somehow, in the midst of all these activities, time to foster and maintain the winning baseball champions of the Rocky mountains.

Courteous and kindly in demeanor, with quiet dignity and friendly humor, with active interest in all about him, he stands today for what honest, ambitious and loyal effort can accomplish for himself and all associated with him.

One Missing

One of the old-timers who was here when the Midwest came into being will not be found among the list shown.

Al Cheadle, a treater at No. 3 agitator, enlisted at the outbreak of the war and went over with the famous Rainbow Division. He was killed in action. He gave all that he could to his country in the same measure that he gave service to the Midwest while employed here. Honor his name.



Burning Sludge, Midwest Refinery Tank Farm

Hunting for Happiness

I am looking for a tall, blue-eyed, 50-year-old husband. He must have a million dollars.

I am small; called pretty. Brown eyes; music teacher. Never did a bad act, before God, in my life.

. . . .

Pueblo, Colo.

We received the above some days ago, and, while we are *not* running a matrimonial agency, we will, if the applicant has the above qualifications, divulge the name and address of the writer.

THE WAX PLANT

Interior Views of Wax Plant, Casper Refinery
Insert: F. L. Abbott, Superintendent

By F. L. Abbott, Superintendent

Construction of the wax plant was started in July, 1918. The main building with the new addition gives a ground floor plan of 77x190 feet. In this building is located the very latest equipment for the separation of paraffine distillate into wax and lubricating oil. This equipment, with the two additional filter presses being installed now, will be capable of handling about 1,500 barrels of wax distillate per twenty-four hours, about 50 per cent more than we are running at present.

In the engine room, which takes up a greater share of the building, are located two 50-ton refrigerating machines of the absorption type and sufficient space is provided for doubling the capacity. Here, also, are placed the brine pumps, high pressure oil pumps and the auxiliary wax and oil pumps, all of which are belt-driven, power being supplied by a steam engine. In the room adjacent to this are three horizontal type chilling machines, and still farther along, in five separate vaults, are situated the filter presses.

The wax distillate is a product prepared by the refinery proper, being the heavier gravity cut, after the lighter oils, such as gasoline and kerosene, have been distilled from the crude. When the distillate reaches the wax plant, it is forced through the chilling machines under pressure of about 600 pounds, the oil entering at a temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit and leaving at plus 18 degrees F. The operation of chilling the oil is accomplished by pumping cold brine, chilled in the above-mentioned refrigerating machines, through a double pipe system, the oil being in the inner tube and the brine in the surrounding pipe.

From here the distillate passes on to the filter presses, reaching them at the above temperature of plus 18 degrees F. These presses, like the chilling machines, are horizontal and each contains 450 filter plates, 48 inches in diameter. Each one of these plates is covered with a canvas ducking which allows the oil to seep through (this oil is the foundation stock for lubricating oils), while the wax crystals remain in the press in a cake form.

The presses are then taken down by means of a hydraulic ram, the wax removed from the plates and conducted by a conveyor to the run-down tanks. This product is called slack wax and still contains about 45 per cent of oil with a melting point of 112 degrees F. The first wax was taken from these presses on May 11, 1919. This slack wax is next treated in the agitators to clarify it and then pumped to the sweating chambers to eliminate the remaining oil. There are four of these chambers, two under construction at present, each of which has a floor space of 40x53 feet. These chambers are fitted with shallow pans, into which the wax is pumped. It is then chilled to a solid state, after which the temperature in the chamber is gradually raised. This sweating process releases the oil, the result being what is termed crude scale wax.

The Wax Plant Force

At present we are producing about 850,000 pounds with the melting points ranging from 118 degrees to 134 degrees F. Much of the low grade wax is used in powder mills, while the higher grade is utilized for the making of candles, coating of papers, sealing of fruit jars, etc. Up to the present time all of this product has been marketed as crude scale wax, the first car of 50,000 pounds—124 to 126 degrees melting point—being shipped May 7, 1919. We expect by next month to produce a refined wax, as the new filter house is nearly completed. This last step is accomplished by filtering through fuller's earth.

This completes the operation from paraffine distillate to the finished product, ready to be shipped in either tank cars, barrels, bags, boxes, etc., as the customer desires. The basement of the new filling station, 64x176 ft., will be utilized for preparing the wax for shipment. Here are located two barreling machines and also two wax caking machines.

Most of the domestic shipments call for barrels and bags, but all the orders to the Orient have been in cases. Each case contains seven cakes of wax and weighs about 75 pounds net.

Exterior of Wax Plant

THE LUBRICATING DEPARTMENT

B J. E. Rouse, Lubricating Superintendent

J. E. ROUSE

All of us probably remember the advent a few years ago of an inventor of the perpetual-motion type, who claimed to have discovered a certain green powder, which on being added to water would produce a motor fuel that was the equivalent of gasoline, at a cost of only a few cents a gallon. This gentleman succeeded in obtaining more free advertising than a score of press agents would have been able to give him, but for some reason or another his scheme failed—probably because ordinary water that flows under bridges was not the right kind. Today no one connected with the oil business is very much concerned over a panacea which would make gasoline out of water, and yet, at this time, a certain large figure in the oil business was quoted as saying that no refiner could afford to stop making lubricants, because some day a real "green powder man" might come along.

There unquestionably is a reason for manufacturing lubricating oils which is more than a question of profit and loss to the refiners. Back in 1912 the average price on the tank-wagon basis for gasoline was 12 cents a gallon, and the average price for mineral lubricating oils exported in this year was a little less than 20 cents per gallon.

In 1918 the price of gasoline was hovering around 24 cents, and the lubricating oils exported averaged only 23 cents. The difference in this ratio of prices has given the refiner of petroleum a big incentive to produce more gasoline but small encouragement toward increasing his output of lubricants. This is fully evidenced by the fact that from 1916 to 1918 the average yield of gasoline from crude refined in this country was increased from less than 20 per cent in 1916 to slightly more than 26 per cent in 1918, while during this same period the yield of lubricants was increased less than a tenth of 1 per cent, remaining practically constant at slightly more than 6 per cent of the crude. But there is more to the question than this. It is a comparatively simple and inexpensive matter to make gasoline and kerosene out of a paraffine-base crude oil, and then dispose of the residue for fuel, but every barrel of such fuel oil burned, from which only the gasoline and kerosene have been extracted, contains at least five or six gallons of lubricating oil, besides ten to twelve pounds of wax. This is not true of all crudes, but it is true for nine-tenths of the oil produced in the United States today.

We are at last beginning to realize that the supply of oil in this country is not by any means inexhaustible, and to remove the lubricating fractions from fuel oil before disposing of it is a big step toward the conservation of a mighty important natural resource—conservation, not merely of the crude oil stored in the ground, but of the lubricants which are themselves stored in that oil.

Sixty years ago the machinery of the world was oiled with various animal and vegetable products. Now our social and industrial organization has so advanced in the use of mechanical equipment that today it would be absolutely impossible to produce sufficient animal and vegetable oils to keep the wheels of commerce turning. There is too much machinery, and in addition to that, too many specialized applications of mineral oil to that machinery, where an organic oil could not be used as satisfactorily. Every one of us is so self-evidently dependent on lubricating oil for hundreds of things in our daily lives that an enumeration of its countless uses is superfluous. But do we realize that it is a natural resource? Doubtless this factor had something to do with the addition of a lubricating plant to the Casper refinery.

Along in February last year experimental work was started in a little shed thrown up by No. 9 still, not over fifty yards from the first still the refinery built six years ago. Here, working with two five-gallon agitators, and a half-barrel still, on March 13, 1919, George Carpenter finished up the first three gallons of lubricating oil which the Midwest Refining company produced. This was the No. 4 grade, and was exactly the same oil as is being shipped for this product today. All of the oils which are now being produced were then worked up in a small way, and thus a real goal was given toward which to work.

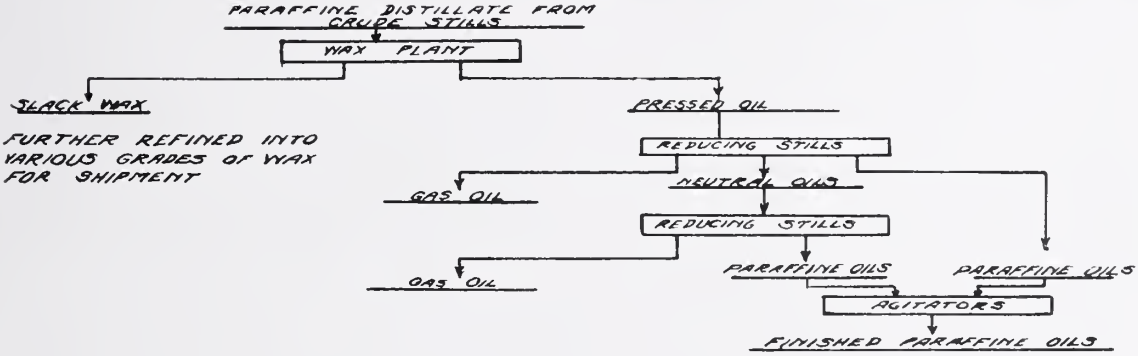
During this time the necessary remodeling of three old crude stills and the four old agitators at No. 1 plant was being accomplished, in order to adapt this equipment to the manufacture of lubricating oils. By May sufficient construction had been completed that manufacturing could actually be started, and the first commercial quantity of lubricating oil was finished May 7, 1919, by the same man who had made this oil experimentally just a few weeks previously. This was No. 1 oil and 254 steel barrels of it were the first shipment made, going forward on May 15, 1919, to the Phillipine Islands.

Two months were then spent in developing the necessary details of operation and marketing, and by August the plant was down to a regular working basis, in this month some twenty cars being shipped, totalling 163,000 gallons. The demand for the various products being made was soon so great that the plant could not keep up with it, in spite of the installation of considerable additional equipment.

Contrary to the popular opinion, the various steps in making lubricating oils is quite simple. In the actual work, however, complications multiply with surprising rapidity, due to the mechanical dif-

(Continued on page forty-five)

Some of the Lubricating Force



THE ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

By V. E. Hanson, Chief Engineer

V. E. HANSON

The engineering department of The Midwest Refining company was organized the early part of 1917 with L. C. Welch as chief engineer, W. C. Keeley and V. E. Hanson as draftsmen and F. N. Sanford as civil engineer—the department occupying what was then known as No. 2 office.

Extensive additions were at once undertaken in the way of stills, treating plants, boiler houses and loading facilities and a number of men employed at the different departments at the refinery grew by leaps and bounds until all had outgrown their quarters. A new office building was immediately started which was to be occupied by the operating and engineering departments. Before the office was completed the lubricating department was added and Mr. Welch assumed the duties of manager and the writer took up the duties of his strenuous predecessor. The department has charge of all designing work of the Casper, Greybull and Laramie refineries as well as the Salt Lake, Utah, refinery, which necessitates the employment of a large force of engineers, there being now twenty-two men employed, which are subdivided into three divisions—the construction work being in charge of Peter Holden, civil engineering under F. N. Sanford and the mechanical department under H. E. Cotton.

The civil engineering department has engineering supervision over the immense amount of construction work that is being done; besides the numerous buildings has surveyed and built a complete oil sewer system about five miles in length, ranging from 4 inches to 36 inches in diameter, also a complete domestic sewer system and septic tank. The new water system recently completed is capable of delivering 12,600 gallons of water per minute, which consists of gathering cribs, settling basins, together with large turbine driven pumps of both high and low pressure, the high pressure being used only in case of fire.

To provide a better protection against fire, there will be installed this summer a complete foamite system which will protect each building and tank. Foamite is a heavy, dense substance which forms a blanket over the surface of an oil tank and smothers the fire and this system is installed at nearly all the larger refineries.

The mechanical department has direct charge and is responsible for the economical designing of all the buildings and equipment. The drafting room is perhaps one of the best in the state, all drafting tables are equipped with Universal drafting machines and the room is well lighted. On dark winter days additional light is provided by means of an indirect electrical lighting system. The blue print

DRAFTING ROOM FORCE
Standing, Left to Right: Fassett, Hanson, Cotton (Chief Draftsman), Hoffman, Wakefield.
Sitting: Tool, Nethercote, Twitchell, Case, Miller.

FIELD ENGINEERS
Standing, Left to Right: Piper, Ropes, Sutphen, Windsor, Sanford (Assistant Chief).
Sitting: Galehouse, Mann, Dwarsack, Porter.

room is equipped with up-to-date electrical vertical blue print machine and is also equipped with a smaller sun-type frame in case electric power is not available. A fireproof vault has also been constructed to house the tracings and blue prints—this being equipped throughout with steel filing cabinets.

Some of the Recent Additions to the Casper Refinery: New Filter House, Filler House

In addition to the above mentioned branches, there has also been lately established an experimental department whose duty is to make tests on stills, agitators, etc., and assemble the data. By co-operating with the other departments new ideas are developed and the equipment so designed that its successful operation is assured without resorting too much to the old cut and try methods.

Stationery Department

This department of the Casper Refinery was organized Aug. 5, 1919, and had for quarters one medium sized room in the basement of the main office building, but due to the fact that the room did not have the facility to handle the general increase in business and also the fact that many new forms were being put in effect, it was found necessary to provide larger quarries. This was done Jan. 1, 1920. The department now occupies two rooms, one of them being the largest in the building. The department handles office equipment, stationery, incoming and outgoing mail, messages, etc. The stationery end handles everything from penpoints to roll-top desks. The mailing end has under its wing the distribution of mail and collection of out-going mail. The messengers handle telegrams and do errands between offices and the yard. Miss Paulley and Mrs. Castleman, two of the most popular of the fairer sex, answer the roll call each morning in this department and always have a pleasant smile for the many "customers."

W. C. CONGER

Although probably the smallest wheel in this large machine, still the efficiency in the operation of this department has its effect on the machine's smooth running.

Donahue-Hool

A beautiful morning ceremony marked the wedding of Katherine Donahue to Merrill Hool, which occurred at nine o'clock, February 17, at St. Anthony's church.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Donahue of South Spruce street, Casper, and a very pretty and popular girl in her social circle as well as among the Midwest people with whom she is an employe. The groom is the son of Mrs. Augusta Ward of South Beech, and is employed at the Casper fire department.

Showers and receptions were tendered the bride and many nice attentions made this one of the prettiest weddings of the season.

LABORATORY DEPARTMENT

By S. K. Loy, Chief Chemist

TIME was when the successful development of industrial and manufacturing enterprises was limited to such processes as had never worked out and subsequently perfected by a "rule-of-thumbs" method. Not infrequently large factories turned out immense quantities of finished material, the quality of which was vouched for by one man, who by accident had discovered how to manufacture the article and guarded the secret with the utmost care and handed it down only by word of mouth from generation to generation.

LABORATORY AT CASPER REFINERY

As time went on, however, there began to develop the indomitable spirit of inquisitiveness and adventure which has been the haven of the human race and upon which all progress and attainment are based. Men began to branch ont by deviated from the accepted metods of their time in order to find out what results would obtain when these methods were modified. The romance of experiment and investigation thus had its inception and ear of "rule of think" soon had to give way to the basic conception which now is a fixed law accepted by science, that all matter, whether animal, mineral or vegetable, is comprised of elements which are present in the same proportion in different samples of the same substances—that a sample of sugar from a Louisiana plantation is of the same composition as a sample taken from Cuba. This last observation gave rise to the belief that since nature behaved according to inflexible laws creating all matter with a fixed chemical composition, it would not be impossible to get successful results when the same laws were made to apply to articles prepared by man. The first man to prove the truth of the above hypothesis was a chemist by the name of Wohler, and his experience has long since become a classic among chemists. As an example of the fruits of that important discovery in 1828 it may be said that more than one hundred and fifty compounds have since been prepared artificially for the direct or incidental use of the human race, and to write of the benefits as well as injuries which have resulted from the judicious or vicious employment of these substances in the pursuits of peace and war would involve a repetition of the story which already fills countless volumes of history. But this brief reference to this one lone incident may suffice to visualize to the casual reader of this article the rapid strides which have been made by the spectacled chemist in his dingy laboratory during a comparatively short time of less than a hundred years and particularly the far more phenomenal industrial revolution which has slowly but very effectively resulted from the application of theoretical and experimental laboratory processes in the art of manufacture.

So much, then, for generalities. I have been requested to say something about the technical department of the Midwest Refining company. There are many angles from which this subject might be discussed, but all such discussion resolves itself to the proposition that the crude oils, as well as each one of the numerous refined, or semi-refined products, must be subjected to the test impressed by a relentless staff of laboratory men before they enter or be permitted to leave the refinery. The tests and analyses employed in the refinery laboratory are naturally not uniform, but differ both as to kind and intensity to supply the nature of the information desired by the producer, jobber or consumer. Lubricating oil in its finished state must have undergone at least thirty tests during the various stages, beginning with the crude oil and ending with the finished product, ready to meet the requirements of an exacting trade.

It is a common but misleading term to make indiscriminating use of the term "chemist" when applied to persons who perform the very important work of testing oil and its products in the average laboratory. Such individuals should more properly be named "inspectors," for such, technically speaking, is the occupation. The term "chemist," in its strict sense, should apply to individuals whose work involves the chemical analysis or synthesis of compounds by other than purely physical means. A chemist should be able to undertake analysis and control work upon every raw material and finished product of the plant and be at the same time able to give intelligent and practical counsel as will enable workmen to apply remedies in case trouble happens in plant operation.

We in our laboratory at the refinery at Casper are frequently called upon to give information on subjects like the following: Analysis of boiler scale and suggest remedies which will prevent the formation of scale; analysis of samples of water to determine their suitability for commercial or domestic use; oil shale; boiler compounds; minerals; foods; beverages, and a multitude of other incidental analyses which space and interest do not require mention here.

A well-equipped laboratory is a costly institution, but when properly run, so as to be responsive and efficient to the various departments of a refinery, there can be no doubt of its inestimable value to the whole plant and the wisdom of maintaining and enlarging its scope be amply justified by the increasing returns which come after it can be made to function to its fullest extent and in the minutest detail.

LABORATORY FORCE

Standing, Left to Right: Bennett, Wilson, Peckinbaugh, Roe, Miss Wodley, Smith.

Sitting: Haines, Weaver, Munn, Updegraph.

THE MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

By Dorsey Straitiff, Assistant to Master Mechanic John Luxon

As the name implies, this department includes everything mechanical, and is under the supervision of John R. Luxon, master mechanic. Under Mr. Luxon there are some 28 foremen and a large number of gang pushers.

DORSEY STRAITIFF

Among the tradesmen represented in the carrying on of the mechanical end of the refinery are pipe fitters, boiler makers, engineroom men, pump repairers, electricians, machinists, welders, foundrymen, blacksmiths, sheet metal workers, plumbers and garage repair men.

No matter what is to be constructed, there is always something mechanical. When a new battery of stills is to be built the pipe men are among the first on the job. (The refinery is more or less a honeycomb of pipe work, so these men must be there to remove any lines that may interfere with the foundations of the stills or condenser boxes.) After the foundations are erected, the boilermakers come along, fit up the stills and rivet the sheets and heads together. A still is riveted, all fittings put on and calked. Then along come the pipe fitters again, this time to connect up the stills and run lines to the condenser boxes and receiving house. Of course, the stills are not the only steel work that must be taken care of. There are the walkways, condenser boxes and rundown tanks that must be erected.

During all this work the blacksmith shop, the boiler shop, machine shop, pipe shop and welding shop, all come into action. There are any number of bolts, tie rods, brackets and miscellaneous fixtures that the blacksmith shop must make. The boiler shop cuts all the reinforcing steel for the concrete foundations, lays out the walkways, stairways and makes up a hundred and one things that the manufacturer of the stills could not furnish, or were lost in the shuffle.

John Engerson boilermaker foreman, has charge of all work in that department. Jack is one of those men whom Elbert Hubbard called "Garcia"—he is requested to do a thing and does it, not asking so many "whys" and "hows." Mr. Engerson has under him some of the best structural steel workers in the country.

PIPE FOREMEN
Left to Right: Ellis, Campbell, Smith, Peary, Johnson, Stanbro, Jenkins.

We must all admire the progress that Mr. Engerson's assistant, Jack Hart, is making on the new fifth battery of stills. This work was begun on Jan. 19 and at this time the stills are well on their way to completion. One cannot help but realize, when they look Jack Hart in the eye and surmise his makeup, that he is a man —one of those characters that Harold Bell Wright and others portray in their writings.

Mr. Cosio, foreman of the boiler shop, is no less capable a man than the others just described. All Cosio wants to know is some description of what is wanted: if the plans can be made Cosio can read

Reynolds Peters Toman

them, and not only read the prints, but can make anything in structural steel that engineering has occasion to use. You may make mistakes on the drawings that you send him, but never worry—Cosio will find it out. He knows that two and two make four, and if your drawing is incomplete he lays out his steel right just the same. One thing is to be remembered, though, in your dealings with Mr. Cosio. Don't try to get a thing made without the raw material. He can generally substitute 4x3 L's for 3x3 and make I-beams out of channels, and all that; but he absolutely refuses to build boilers out of tank iron. So, as stated before, give Cosio the plan and material and you will get your tower, condenser box flange, tank or whatever it may be.

Berwick, Bulson, Sherwood, Mapes, Bristow

By the time we have erected the stills, condenser boxes, walkways and stairways, and have installed all necessary pipe work and pumps for operation of same, there still remain numerous fittings that are yet to be put on, such as tar plugs, lock boxes, down spouting for the receiving house, and iron-clad doors—a large number of things to be done before the stills can be put into operation.

The sheet metal department under Frank Bristow, sheet irons the doors, erects the down spouting, places the conductor headers and makes up a great variety of drip pans and galvanized iron hoods of all descriptions and sizes.

Charles Anderson, foreman of the machine shop, makes up the tar plugs and all other machine work. The foundry also comes under his supervision.

Earl Bilger, outside machinist foreman, puts the lock boxes in place, erects the winches and does a lot of other things that someone else didn't do. The electricians come along and put lights on the stills and in receiving house.

After the stills are completely built they are tested for leaks, and if none are found, the pipe fitters install the burners and they are ready to be run.

The above, in itself, is a great undertaking, but it has had to do mainly with new construction and has dealt with stills, condenser boxes and run-down tanks only. You know that when you increase your number of stills your entire plant must expand. It takes boilers to generate the steam that is to be used in operating the stills, new water softening plants for the boilers, new pumping machinery for the stills and steam generating equipment, steam stills, agitators, acid tanks, storage tanks, treating plants, and other equipment.

You may carefully plan construction for a growing concern like our refinery, but there are endless numbers of problems to be met when a new battery is put into service. It may be a new pump, a new tank—always something.

Bremer, Bilger, Peterson, Trager, Anderson, Abbott, Leschimsky

The master mechanic, though, would have a nice life if there were only the construction end to be considered. There

(Continued on page forty-four)

Hart, Cosio, Engerson, Thurston, Washburn

CONSTRUCTION DEPARTMENT

By Peter Holden, Chief of Construction

PETER HOLDEN

The Lloyd Building company, which has a contract on a number of our buildings, has 325 men on their payroll; 137 of these are carpenters, the balance are laborers.

The concrete work on the filling house, which is all reinforced columns and beams with floor slabs, has been almost completed and is ready for brickwork. This is a two-story structure with basement and fire walls extending above the roof. The Otis Elevator company is installing elevators now, and it is hoped that we will be able to have the entire building enclosed by the middle of April.

The cooper shop is the same type of building as the filling house and is three stories high, with a floor space of 100 by 180 feet. This building has one more story to raise, then it will be ready for brickwork.

The filter house and clay bins have all been enclosed, brickwork being completed on the 28th of February.

The filter pump house is ready for the brickmasons, pumps having been placed, and pipework is being placed. It is the plan of the lubricating department to have this plant completed as soon as possible.

The Lloyd Building company and H. Green, their general foreman, are to be congratulated on the fine class of work they are doing on these buildings. There is none better any place.

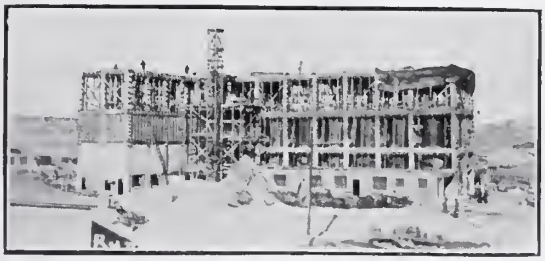
The new Union Tank Line building has been completed and is in use. This is of the Austin type, requiring about 250 tons of structural steel, with concrete roof and A. P. M. corrugated siding. This building has a floor space of 300 by 165 feet and is equipped with machine shops, blacksmith shop, store room, locker room and toilet, giving them a very efficient plant for handling repairs on tank cars.

Brickwork has been completed on the fourth battery of stills. Three stills have already been fired and the 150-foot concrete stack, which is the first of this type built at the Casper plant, by the General Concrete Construction company, Chicago, is working to perfection. The flues connecting stills with stack are under ground, making this type of construction very simple and giving perfect draft. Brickwork on downtakes and smoke flues for battery No. 5 has been started. This will be a duplicate of No. 4, except for a few changes on downtakes and support columns. These columns will be made up of structural steel, with a heavy flat top, giving a wide lug-bearing surface, which will allow the stills to expand and slip on top of columns when hot, eliminating twisting effect on lug and leaky lug rivets. We

Foremen in Construction Department
Mr. Holden on extreme left

hope to rush this battery to completion as soon as possible.

The addition to the wax plant and sweating chambers is progressing nicely. Wax pressers can be set now. Brickwork on sweating chambers will be completed by the 10th of this month.


New Filter House, Casper Refinery

A. G. Rummel, our efficient brickmason foreman, is to be congratulated on the manner in which he gets all this work done, considering the limited number of masons he has in his department, which does not exceed twenty-six men. He is always up and going and a man of action. The construction department and, I am sure the management, appreciates the efforts of this very active and congenial member of the Midwest family.

We have about forty men in our carpenter department, handled by Joe Murray as foreman, having moved to their new quarters, which is in the Austin building and equipped with up-to-date machinery, giving this department one of the finest shops in the state.

Pouring Concrete in Zero Weather

The painting and glazing department is under the direction of E. C. Cropsey. This department employs twenty-five men, and they are of the type to expect results from and get them.

E. W. Keefe and Frank Francis handle the labor and other miscellaneous departments, employing possibly 100 men. This is a very important department, because here is the place where we must come for our material for every department in the refinery. This is the feeder for all, consequently it behooves Mr. Keefe and Mr. Francis, with the assistance of their foreman, to pick the best there is, and *they do.*

Clay Bins, Casper Refinery

Filling House, Casper Refinery

E. C. CROPSEY

Carpenter Shop Force, Casper Refinery

SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

By T. Kennedy, Foreman Shipping Department, Casper Refinery

T. KENNEDY

The success of any corporation is in a great measure contingent upon its ability to market its products. This applies to Oildom, however, only in a restricted way, as the advent of the automobile and tractor has created a ready market for practically all petroleum products, and the greatest problem confronting the oil experts of today is the one of crude oil supply.

As our company is a wholesaler and not a retailer of petroleum products, we must, in order to maintain prestige with our customers, be able to place shipments of our products at their hundreds of distributing stations scattered throughout the world, and at dates specified by them. As a matter of fact, though not generally known to readers of The Midwest Review, our shipments now extend to both Europe and Asia, as far north as Hudson Bay and as far south as the Gulf of Mexico. Not only must we satisfy our customers, but on domestic shipments our products must meet tests as adopted by the various states. The regrettable part is, that no two states have adopted the same standards, and one of the things that refiners look forward to is the day when all states will adopt laws making certain tests universal for certain products.

The shipping department, working directly under the traffic and sales managers and refinery superintendent, are responsible for the handling of the tank cars after they have arrived in the railroad and refinery yards. The first act after the arrival of the cars is to get a check of the numbers. This is sometimes quite a lengthy process, as we have the yards of each railroad, interchange tracks, and our own yards to check, making a total of about thirty-five tracks and spurs. The next step is to get them in on the loading racks, where they are inspected for defects, and all cars that are in bad order are sent to the shops for repairs. On account of having to sort out the bad orders, switch certain cars to certain tracks, and after they are loaded deliver them to the railroads, it requires the services of six switch engines twenty-four hours a day to handle our work. Care must be exercised in assigning cars on orders, on account of the different sizes of the cars, as some orders will allow us to ship any size cars while other orders desire cars of minimum sizes shipped. Various reports are made covering the shipment of each car, among which are: Tank car reports showing the date of receipt and date of shipment, shipping notices for the consignee, shipping sheets, bills of lading which govern the movement of the car to destination, and lists which enable the switch crews to deliver the cars to the carriers.

Shipping Office Force

Our loading racks have now been increased to load 210 cars at one time, and, while figures are not at this time available, believe it would be a conservative estimate to put the number of cars shipped from the Casper refinery for the year of 1919 at 37,500. This number of cars, if placed in a single row, would reach from the Casper refinery offices to the general offices in the First National Bank building in Denver.

GAS ABSORPTION DEPARTMENT

By Allen D. Hurst, Casper

There are two methods in use for extracting gasoline from casing head and natural gas. The most commonly used is compression, in which the gas is subjected to a pressure of from 50 to 300 lbs., but is practical only with casing head or wet gas. The other is the absorption process which is not only used with casing head, but with natural or "lean" gas as it is commonly called, which carries as low as one-tenth gallon of gasoline to 1,000 cu. ft. of gas.

Culver, Venables, Hurst

Prior to 1900 practically all the casing head and uncondensed petroleum vapors was wasted in the air, but seventeen years later the gross sales of gasoline recovered from this source exceeded sixty million dollars.

A conservative estimate, based on the yearly increase from 1912 to 1917, would place the sales this year at more than one hundred and twenty million dollars ($120,000,000) or approximately 14,285,000 barrels. If we consider that the demand for gasoline is steadily exceeding the supply, as indicated by the recent increase in price we can easily imagine what we would have to pay for gasoline, without this source of supply. Before the absorption plant at the Casper refinery was built, there was about 750,000 cubic feet of uncondensed petroleum vapors going to waste in the air every day. When the plant was put in operation the gasoline was recovered from these vapors at the rate of 5,000 gallons per day, or 6.66 gallons per thousand cubic feet.

In addition, there was an equal quantity of naphtha, used as an absorbing menstrum, marketed with this that would otherwise be unsuited for consumption in automobiles, thereby increasing the gasoline production by 86,904 barrels per year, representing a value of approximately three-quarters of a million dollars.

The plant is of the vertical tower, counter current type, consisting of five 10x30 foot absorbers with ten perforated cone-shaped baffles in each tower. The absorbent is drawn from the bottom of the absorber and discharged into the top where it comes in contact with, and is broken up into a spray, by the baffles, which brings it into intimate contact with the vapor, which is flowing in the opposite direction.

The absorbent is circulated by means of 7½x10x12 duplex steam pumps, when the absorbent, which is charged at 48 to 49 degrees Baume is saturated to 57.5 or 58 degrees Baume gravity it is pumped to regular gasoline storage tanks, and the operation is repeated with a fresh charge.

The uncondensed vapors are drawn from traps at the outlet of the condenser worms, just before entering the receiving house, by means of two gas exhausters with a capacity of approximately 2,000,000 cu. ft. per day, there are two auxillaries of the same size and type. Another exhauster unit is being installed, to take care of the gas from the stills under construction, the residue gas from the absorption plant will be used for fuel.

The following data on the residue gas is based on a test of five days duration:

Average per day.

Carbon dioxide, 1.5 per cent.
Carbon monoxide, 5.5 per cent.
Oxygen, 6.0 per cent.
Specific gravity, 1.3.
Heating value in British thermal units, 900.
Cubic ft. less 30 per cent air in gas, 215,880.
Equivalent boiler h. p., 4,857.
Equivalent in fuel oil bbls., 38.85.

THE WAREHOUSE

By Linton Hopkins, Warehouseman

The Casper Refinery Warehouse Force

The function of this department is to please everybody. We used to endeavor to do it in eight hours but have recently added two more shifts to keep up.

LINTON HOPKINS

When our new warehouse is completed, it will occupy a space fifty feet wide by two hundred feet long and is a one-story building with a basement sixty feet wide by two hundred feet long.

The first floor is divided into an office 30 x 30 feet, receiving room, stock room for small supplies and stock room for heavy material. A 5,000-pound capacity electric freight elevator operates between the stock room and basement. The stock room is equipped with an elaborate system of shelving in which is stored all material consisting of small fittings and common supplies. One corner of the stock room is provided with a steel enclosure to safeguard all small tools and handy articles which have a tendency to go astray. One corner of the basement is set off in the same manner, divided into two rooms, one for electrical goods and the other for plumber's supplies.

A material yard has been recently set aside for our use. This fills a long-felt want and is located near the new car shop. We have in this yard a chemical storage building, 30x200 ft. long. All of the heavy material is stored in the storage yard.

We have in our service one three-quarter ton White truck for quick delivery of emergency supplies from town. In addition to this we have one two-ton White truck for hauling local freight shipments from the depots to our warehouse.

We have eight people in our office force, five in the receiving department, nine in the stock room and twenty-five on the outside for handling carload shipments.

An idea of the volume of business may be had from the fact that men are served daily over the counter and about one hundred and fifty carloads of material received monthly. This is in addition to the material received by express and local freight which require the services of one two-ton and one three-quarter-ton trucks.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

This department is one which attracts little attention, but it is really one of the more important of the many important ones of the Midwest Refining company. It is here when it is needed; through its many branches, hospitals, first aid stations and inoculations, it cares for and watches over you all the time. Dr. Lathrop, the chief of this department, is constantly on the alert to make use of any new devices and discoveries in the medical world that tend to lessen or prevent illness and disease, and the Midwest man and his family can rest assured that the best in medical science is at their service 24 hours a day, 365 days in the year.—Editor.

HOMER R. LATHROP, M.D.
Medical Director, Midwest Refining Co

Graduate Rush Medical college, the medical department, University of Chicago, in June, 1901. Served as house surgeon under the late Nicholas Senn at St. Joseph's hospital, Chicago, and 16 months as house surgeon at St. Anthony's hospital, Denver, Colo. This before he commenced to practice for himself. He worked two years as company surgeon for the Geddes & Serrie Stone company, contractors for the mammoth Cheesman dam, 45 miles south of Denver. From this he took up work with the U. S. Reclamation Service in caring for the men employed on the Pathfinder Dam project 45 miles southwest of this city, and then moved to Casper. Since then his work has been largely industrial, caring for the Midwest employes, C. B. & Q. R. R., C. & N. W. R. R., and other smaller corporations who are large employers of labor.

The doctor is a member of the American Medical Association, the Clinical Congress of Surgeons, the Industrial Surgeons' Association, The American Railway Surgeons' Association, and many other like organizations.

He volunteered his services for the army at the entrance of our country into the war, but mucn to his disappointment was rejected on account of his hospital connection and a slight physical defect.

The Casper Private hospital, now one of the subsidiary organizations of the Midwest Refining company, was started in Casper on Jan. 21, 1913. At that time Dr. H. R. Lathrop, our chief surgeon, rather than be curtailed in his work by anybody, purchased the beautiful home of Mrs. Thos. Spears at 840 South Durbin street and converted it into a private hospital. At that time the late Dr. Jno. F. Leeper was associated with Dr. Lathrop and this hospital. Together they made it an institution of which the community could well be proud. Later the late Dr. Willard C. Foster purchased Dr. Leeper's interest, and he and Dr. Lathrop built up the institution to its present capacity.

Since its inception there have been treated at this institution nearly 3,000 cases, the majority of which have been surgical. While The Midwest Refining company always have some of our boys there, yet they are the small majority of the patients. It is the policy of the company to have a place at which it may take any number of patients at any time from any accident in any of its workings

The Casper Private hospital, capable of caring for 35 patients, now has plans made upon which work will shortly begin, to enlarge the capacity of this institution to a 70-bed hospital with all modern conveniences.

Not only our boys accidentally injured get every preference possible, but their families, through the Midwest Relief association, also get preferential right and rates here.

The first aid must be shown as a great factor of the medical department. On the job all the time, Jos. F. Hook is the man behind the bandage at the first aid station, Casper refinery, and to this constant vigilance is due the small list of serious results from minor and serious accidents.

ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

By H. B. Sherwood, Chief Electrician

In August, 1919, we were consuming 19,000 k. w. hrs. or 23,750 h. p. in power, while today for the month of February, 1920, we are consuming over 197,850 k. w. hrs., or 247,313 h. p. in power. This total is for the month and you can see just how rapidly we are growing.

H. B. SHERWOOD

Some of our late installations are the new U. T. L. building, and river pump house which have considerable consumption in light and power. The river pump house having 150 horsepower in power alone, besides all the lighting, and these with other extensions of small lighting and power services will still increase our monthly consumption for the month of March.

This increasing power load is hardly appreciated on account of the extreme demand. For instance, one year ago it was thought that two 90 K. V. A. generators would give them ample capacity and today we are installing two 920 K. V. A. generators, driven by two Hamilton coreless type engines, and believe by the time these are installed one of them will have its capacity taken up.

There is to be a 110 h. p. synchronous motor to be installed in our wax plant for driving pumps. This motor is a big asset to our system inasmuch as we can avail ourselves of power factor corrections, besides using it for power purposes.

Flood lighting has been a big factor in night construction as we have lighted all our new building with these lights, giving a very efficient light as well as cutting the consumption of power, eliminating wire and possible breaking of globes where lighting is suspended over the work. We also placed a 500 watt flood light at the top of the 150-foot concrete stack erected for the new stills just installed, which gave almost a day-time light for the lining of the stack.

Athletics

March is supposed to be the first month of spring, and, laboring under that delusion, we hereby, with due formality, launch the baseball season.

Guy Hoffman, one of the leading tossers of the Western League last season, will work this season under the M. W. R. banner. Rollie Maples, who finished with the Cardinals, will propel the old pill in a dazzling manner. Maynard Felix, a Milwaukee recruit who played with Elitch's Garden last year, will cover the initial sack. Roy Hartzell of the Giants will cavort in the region of the keystone pillow. "Rabbit" Garrity of the Southern League will play the short position, and with Andy McNeil at third, the infield looks dust-proof. Among the old M. W. bunch who will limber up this spring are Bostic, Moore, Piper and Hayes of the out gardens. Powell will also romp around on opening day. Jack Roach will share with Manager Arbogast the receiving end.

Movements are under way for more branches of athletics, among the more important being tennis and a variety of field and track events.

Doc says: "To avoid skinning the hands, use wrenches that fit the nuts." Why not pliers, Doc?

The Casper Refinery Baseball Team in Working Garb

ACCOUNTING DEPARMTENT

By E. R. Breisch, Jr., Chief Clerk

E. R. BREISCH, JR.

E. R. Breisch, Jr., was born at Sidney, Neb., Jan. 21, 1894, and came with his parents to Wyoming when eight years of age, thereby proving beyond a reasonable doubt that he possessed the remarkable judgment now shown. He lived in Laramie and Cheyenne, attending school strenuously at grade, high and college. He came to Casper in 1914, and with J. H. Arbuckle ran the accounting end of the refining game for a short time, after which he was made chief of this department. He is married, has two children, and is young for his age.

The first payroll for The Midwest Refining company was made in March, 1914, by J. H. Arbuckle, now superintendent of materials, Casper refinery. It had a total list of 58 names and many of these names still grace our payrolls. Now we have a payroll list of something like 2,060 at the Casper Refinery, and it's *still growing*.

There are fifteen men in the department, where, as was stated before, one man did the work. Time slips, deductions and other phases of timekeeping, are handled exclusively by this department. All accounting connected with the labor end of the refining and manufacturing comes under this head.

In addition to the thirty or thirty-five pages of payrolls, the figuring of crude receipts from the fields add to the many duties. This last item is quite a large one, as a month's receipts run approximately 800,000 barrels.

Then the yield statements are figured—you can see that the outfit has quite some job, but taken altogether they are inclined to be free from worry.

Some of the Accounting Force

Cooperage Department

The cooperage department of the Casper refinery is one that grows in importance at the same rate as that shown by the other departments. At present it has a capacity of 100 barrels per day—as many as the limited facilities will allow. The new cooper shop or barrel house will add greatly to the efficiency of this department, giving employment to 150 men and having an output of 1,300 tight barrels and 1,300 slack barrels, with all necessary elevators, conveyers and other up-to-the-minute machinery. It will be one of the finest in the country. John A. Vogel will have charge of this department.

JNO. A. VOGEL

SNAPSHOTS OF THE CASPER REFINERY

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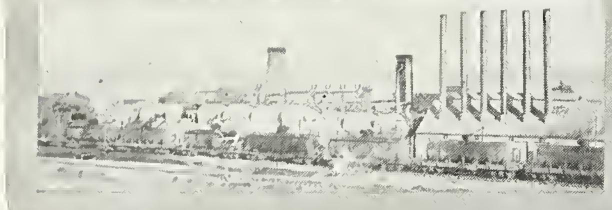

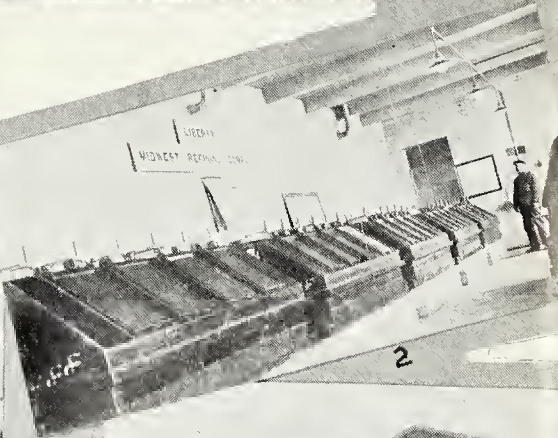

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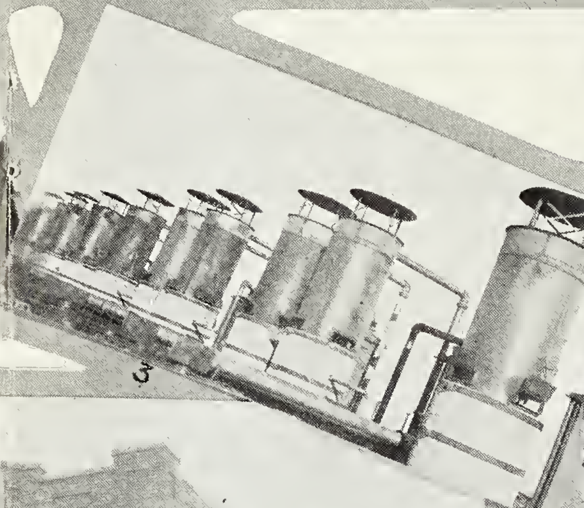
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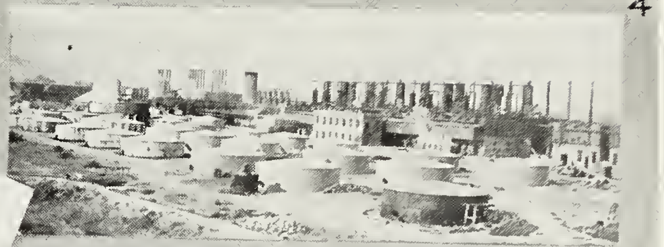

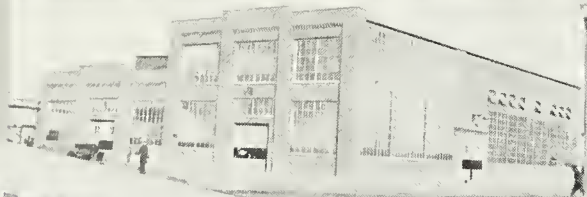
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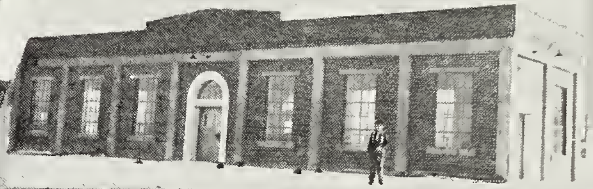
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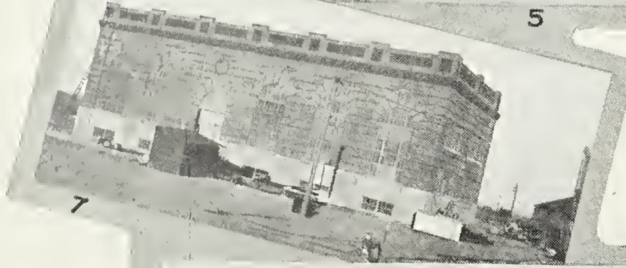
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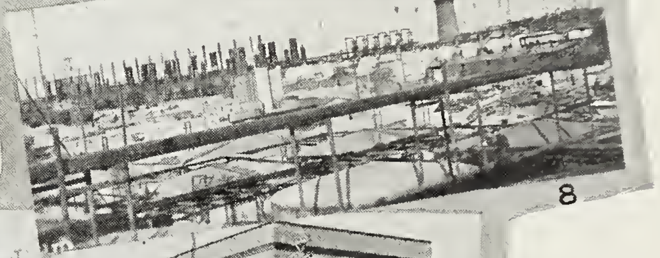
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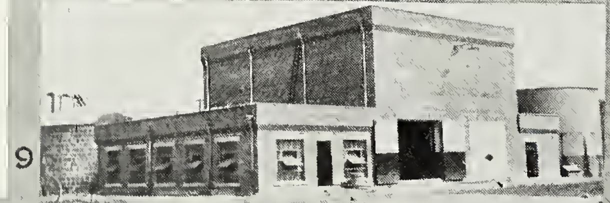

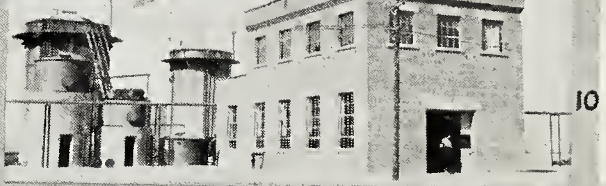
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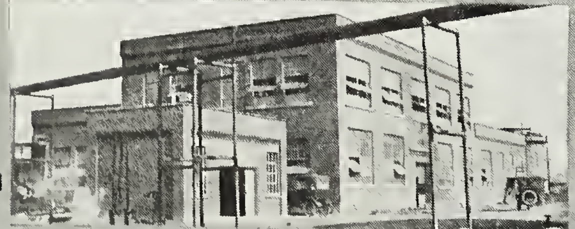

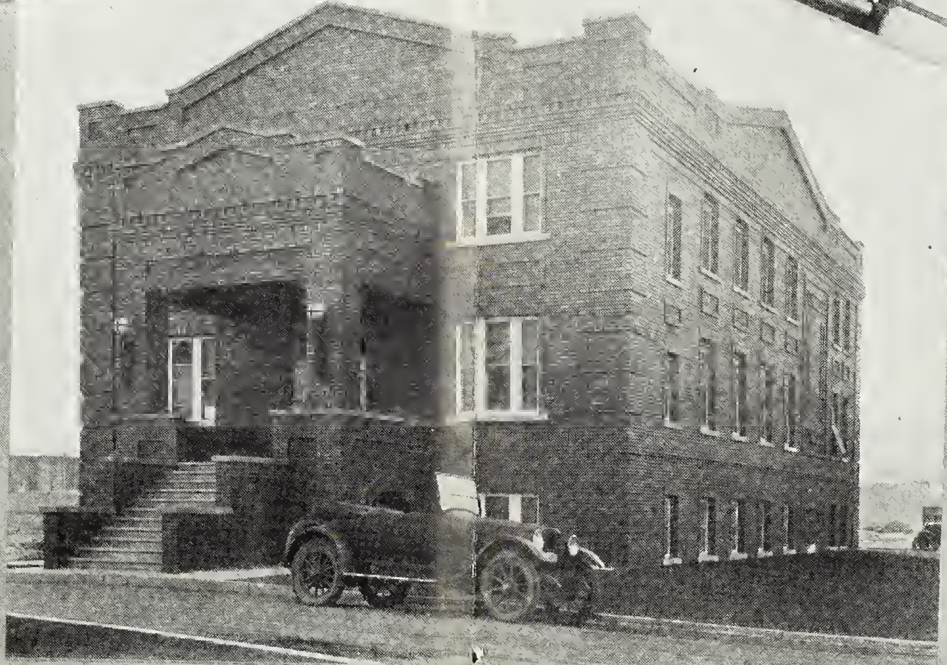
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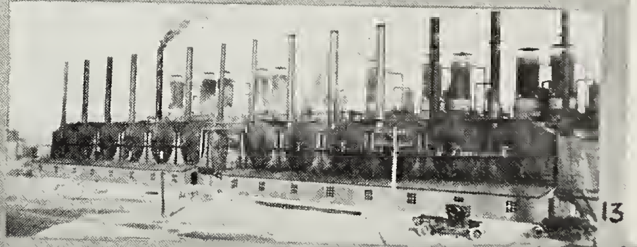
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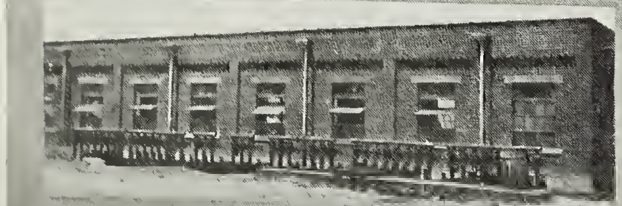
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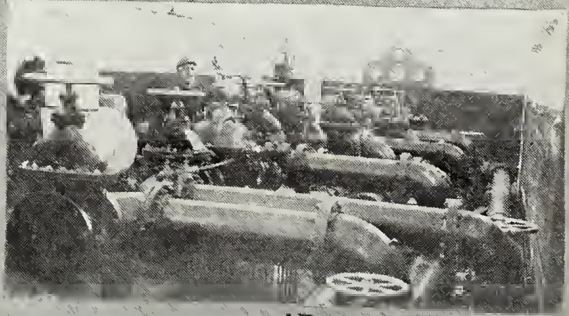
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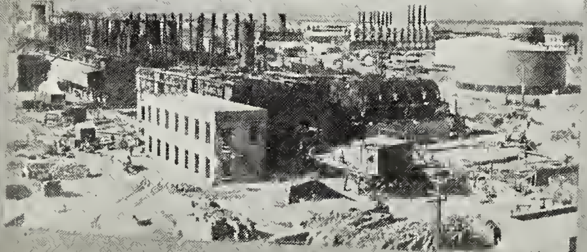
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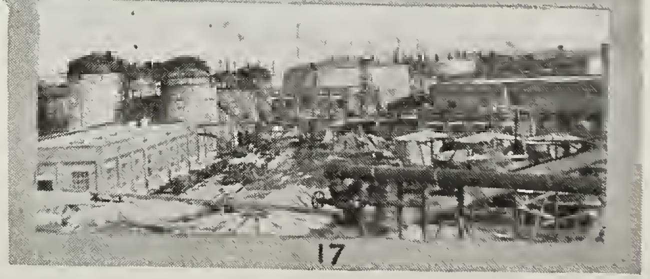
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1—Old No. 2 Boiler House and Stills.
2—Interior Receiving House.
3—Tower Stills.
4—View from Acid Plant, looking south.

5—Blacksmith, Boiler, Machine and Pipe Shops No. 3.
6—Pumping Plant.
7—New Power House.

8—View of No. 3 Stills, looking west.
9—Sweat House.
10—Continuous Treating Plant.
11—Wax Plant.

12—Refinery Office Building.
13—Battery of Fire Stills at No. 3 Plant.
14—Pump House of Lubricating Department.
15—Interior of Pump House.

16—Looking southwest, showing Units Nos. 2 and 3.
17—Looking east from Lubricating Department.

SHEET METAL SHOP

By C. W. Mapes, Assistant Foreman, Casper Refinery

C. W. MAPES

Two years ago the sheet metal department of Casper began operations in an obscure corner of the old machine shop. Since then this department has grown by leaps and bounds. We now have one of the best equipped tin shops in the West, occupying an entire building.

Under the efficient management of the foreman, Frank Bristow, a great variety of work is turned out. Nearly everything that can be made from the lighter sheet metals is made in this shop—pails, tubs, waste cans, ventilators, pipe tanks, pans, boxes, filing cases, meter coverings and conductor heads; also a great variety of equipment peculiar to refinery needs, such as experimental apparatus for laboratory use. We are not sure that all of this is used to distill oil; however, they were made in good faith.

Tons of galvanized iron, tin, copper and lead are cut up each month to make up the above mentioned articles.

Our repair department has a wide range of usefulness. Everything from a baby's rattle to a bath tub being brought in for mending.

Variety being the "spice of life" probably accounts for the amiability of the force.

The personnel of the shop is as follows: Frank Bristow, foreman; C. W. Mapes, more widely known as "shorty," layer-out; Fred Brisette, Henry Volkman, Frank McAdams and Desmond Moore, mechanics; and last, but not least, are Harry Gillis and Ray Royce, who hold positions corresponding to that of the printer's "devil."

If this does not disorganize the force through having their names in print, we may again contribute to some future issue of The Review.

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT

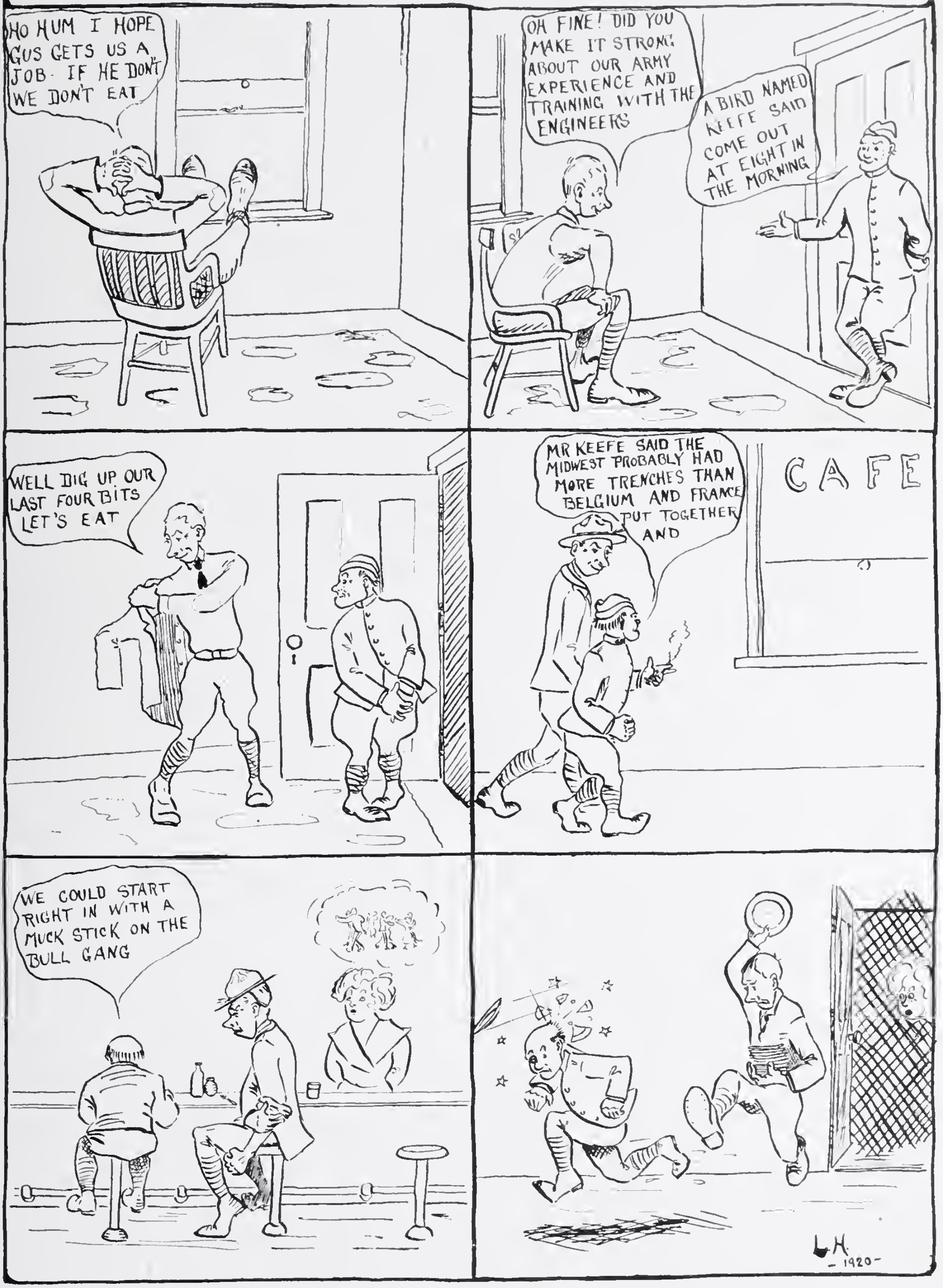
"Judge" Murray of the insurance department is a busy man! He goes all day, rain or shine, to every department of the Casper refinery, making sure that each man has his insurance up to date and in the proper amounts. The following report shows the extent of his labors.

A report of the condition of the business of the insurance department of the Casper refinery of The Midwest Refining company, from the installation of said insurance Oct. 14, 1918, up to and including Dec. 31, 1919:

Commencing Oct. 14, 1918, up to and including Jan. 13, 1919, at which date we suspended operations, total applications written	696
Resumed writing insurance Aug. 4, 1919. Up to and including Dec. 31, 1919, application, written	1,299
Total applications written, including those in 1918 to date	1,995
Number of deaths	6
Number of deaths not eligible for insurance	4
Number of death benefits paid	2
Amount of death benefits paid	$1,500
(One death benefit of $500 and one for $1,000)	
Number of termination notices issued since Aug. 4, 1919, to date	892
Number of transfers issued to date	26
Number of insurance certificates now in force	403
December certificates due but not yet received	95
Total certificates issued	498

WALTER WATERWHITE and GUS GASOLINE

Libretto and Lyrics..Linton Hopkins


HO HUM I HOPE GUS GETS US A JOB. IF HE DON'T WE DON'T EAT
OH FINE! DID YOU MAKE IT STRONG ABOUT OUR ARMY EXPERIENCE AND TRAINING WITH THE ENGINEERS
A BIRD NAMED KEEFE SAID COME OUT AT EIGHT IN THE MORNING
WELL DIG UP OUR LAST FOUR BITS LET'S EAT
MR KEEFE SAID THE MIDWEST PROBABLY HAD MORE TRENCHES THAN BELGIUM AND FRANCE PUT TOGETHER AND
CAFE
WE COULD START RIGHT IN WITH A MUCK STICK ON THE BULL GANG
L.H. -1920-

J. H. Gibbs

Known as "Jack." Born Feb. 29, 1892, Lamar, Mo. Attended school for a time, but demanded so much of my attention that I quit. Went West to grow up with the country and had a backset at Buffalo, Wyo., the spring of 1910. Fed cattle; ran a ranch until November, 1916. Came to Casper; went to work for Midwest Refining company. In spite of Mr. Reed's prediction that he would not stay long anywhere, "Jack" is here yet as truck foreman of the Midwest refinery.

Carson Reynolds

Was born in Missouri on a farm, Aug. 1, 1879. Came into this world without my consent and expect to go out the same way. Found out by experience that when small all the big girls kiss you, and when big the little girls kiss you. At the age of fifteen could pull the bellcord over a mule's back as good as any man that ever looked down a corn row. At the age of twenty decided to see Wyoming, and have from different angles, first as coal miner, then hoisting engineer. Next some politics, then electric light and power-plant work for seven years. Was a member of the tenth Wyoming legislature, but next election Republicanism, with a slight sprinkling of Bull Moose cologne, didn't please the people, so the Democrats edged in. I quit the business, came to Casper in 1916 and joined the Midwest family. I repair most anything that is broken. That is my business. Power-plant work and hoisting engineering for the Sheridan Coal company.

John A. Murray

Born April 13, 1858, at Philadelphia, Pa. Arrived in Denver, Colo., April 4, 1880. Followed mining in Leadville and San Juan, Colo. Elected sergeant-at-arms of senate, 1891, eighth general assembly of Colorado. Charter member Denver law school of Denver university (1892). Appointed bailiff and deputy clerk court of appeals, state of Colorado, 1891; resigned 1898. Admitted to the bar of state of Colorado, 1894. Twice elected justice of peace and twice elected county clerk and recorder of Morgan county, Colorado. Rancher and livestock grower. Came to Casper, Wyo., February, 1917. Engaged in service of Midwest Refining company as insurance man, October, 1918.

Charles A. Fowler

Born in Alexandria, Neb., 1882. Assimilated high school, finished in 1901. Engaged in retail hardware and furniture business ten years; ruined eyes looking for profits. Managed ranch in New Mexico, 1909 to 1916. Traveled for Standard Oil company from May, 1917, to August, 1918. Came to Casper, Wyo., on vacation in the summer of '18; fell for the Midwest; asked Mr. Reed for a job and got it; put on overalls and hobnails and went to work as stillman helper Aug. 18, 1918. Now with the operating department under Neil E. Thomas.

W. H. Leavitt

A reformed Yankee, born in Connecticut, but moved to Massachusetts about 1900. Helped run woolen mill there four years, then decided to raise the wool, so got married in 1908 and came to Wyoming, started raising sheep, but got kicked by a lamb and decided it was too dangerous an occupation. In passing a refinery got a smell of oil and became a fiend. Started on bull gang, 1913. Now superintendent of refinery.

John R. Luxon

Born Sept. 10, 1877, in Boulder county, Colorado. Followed the mining game from "mucker" to foreman. In the several districts of Colorado and Montana specialized in all kinds of mining engines, air compressors, air drills and general blacksmithing. Worked for United company at Boulder, Colo., June 1, 1909, until Aug. 1, 1909. Helped break ground for the Midwest Oil company and stayed with the company as foreman and master mechanic until the organization of the Midwest Refining company, and still on the job as general master mechanic. Have one hobby, that is to keep my car out of the way of wild teamsters. Married.

John H. Arbuckle

LEFT FARM COLLEGE FOR MIDWEST

Born in Canon City, Colo., Dec. 1, 1889. Attended school at Pueblo, college at Colorado college. After graduation became director of mechanical laboratories at the above school. Came to Wyoming for Franco Petroleum company and was on hand when the Midwest refinery was organized. Superintendent of materials. Married. One child.

Robert H. Covington

Was born at Murrayville, Ill., Aug. 5, 1883. His parents were farmers, but Robert bowed their proud heads in shame and became a lawyer, receiving his degree from National University Law School. The parents were further saddened by the news that he had taken a government position and was working among the poor Indians in Montana. (Notice I used "among" in that last sentence.) He escaped this tribe and fled into Wyoming at Washakie reservation in October, 1918. Was admitted to the bar in Montana, by the way, in 1915, but the state went dry soon after. Got married and reformed. Came to Casper in May, 1919, and went to work for the Midwest as a member of the "bull gang." Has done well for a young fellow, as he is assistant secretary of the Midwest Homes association and secretary-treasurer of the Employes' Mutual Benefit association.

William Stoddard

William was a puny child and weighed only one hundred at the age of seven. It is said by those who knew him at that early age that he seldom ate more than three meals per day. He was born at Galesburg, Ill., on Nov. 7, 1873, and has been growing steadily older since that time. At the age of six he came West, bringing his family along. Tried ranching and mining in Colorado and Wyoming most of the time, but once he ventured forth as a restaurateur. He followed that line long enough to be an authority and quit it for something not so heavy. He has also worked for the Portland Cement company, Curtis Coal company, Union Ice and Coal company and Colorado Springs Light and Power company. Then he heard that the Midwest was short four men the morning of April 1, 1917, and applied for the place. He is the boss of the various sewer gangs and will continue to act in that capacity and on the council until the call of his ranch in Crook county becomes too strong. He is married and has three children.

S. K. Loy

When the present head of our laboratory was a boy, he accidentally heard someone say that H2O was water. That settled it with the young man, and he decided to find out for himself. To be certain of the result of his research along this line, he decided that an education was a mighty nice thing to have around. He graduated from Franklin-Marshall and then, to be sure that he was well equipped for his work, he attended Johns Hopkins, earned and received a Ph. D. "Now," said he, "I'll find out about this H2O business." He spent one year as professor of chemistry at Simmons college, then eight years as head of the Chemistry Department and Director of Research at the experimental station, University of Wyoming. The Midwest then called him a couple of years ago and he is now chief chemist for the best company on earth. Upon being asked about H2O the doctor said that he was almost convinced that his first information about water was correct.

Joe Stein, our master welder, is going in for mechanics. Yes, he has a Ford, and may be found Sundays trying to solve the mysteries of its insides.

E. H. Abbott

?
ONE GOOD WELL AND YOU'RE RICH
TRAVELLED OVER THE WORLD

Born in Titusville, Pa., the birthplace of crude oil in this country. Stayed there until the town started to decline and then took his parents to Olean, N. Y. Stayed with the Vacuum Oil company for a few years, then worked for a firm that sent him all over the world to represent them. After he had seen all the rest of the world he came to Casper, saw the Midwest Refining company and was unable to leave. He is superintendent of the wax department.

Frank B. Smith

Born in Worth county, Missouri, Feb. 28, 1888. Ate with parents on the farm for sixteen years, then ated and abetted to the farmers of the neighborhood in fooling Missouri climate for another three years. Worked for the Chicago & Great Western at St. Joseph in the round house department, counting engine puffs until he stuttered, then went into the bridge department. Moved to eastern Colorado in the fall of 1915. Came to Casper April, 1917, joined the Midwest as a pipefitter, then was promoted to gang foreman. Now is assistant foreman of the plant. Married, with four children.

Frank Francis

Born April, 1883, in McCook, Neb. Graduated from Crawford, Neb., high school in 1899. Saw higher education at University of Nebraska, but failed to overtake it after two years. Moved to Montana in 1904 and engaged in construction work, then tried stock business. Entered employ of the Midwest Refining company in June, 1917, remaining until June, 1918. Enlisted June, 1918. Saw service overseas with 77th Division. Returned to United States in May, 1919, and is now with the Midwest again as yard foreman.

How Casper Got Its Name

Did it ever occur to you newcomers just how this city came to be named Casper? It did to us, so we found out.

Away back in the early days of this part of the country, to be exact, in 1866, a young lieutenant of cavalry, Caspar Collins by name, was sent out in command of a detachment of troopers to protect a wagon train that was in imminent danger from the Indians that infested this part of the country at that time.

As they were about to cross Casper creek, at a point near the place where the M. P. Wheeler ranch now stands, they were surprised by the Indians. In the brush that followed the soldiers were getting the worst of it, being hopelessly outnumbered. Seeing that there was nothing to be gained in carrying on, Lieutenant Collins ordered a retreat. They cut their way through the enemy, who had by this time surrounded them, and were headed for the fort, when one of the troopers was wounded and fell from his horse, asking that he be saved from the pursuing savages. Lieutenant Collins turned, and his horse, being a high strung thoroughbred, bolted directly into the band of the enemy that was close upon their rear. That was the last sight of him while living.

Some time later his body was found, far up the creek, where he had made his last stand, and in honor of this brave man they named the fort that stood near where the city now stands —"Fort Casper."

Lewis Worthington

Just after we had gone to press last month we received word of the death of Lewis Worthington. Death occurred on Feb. 2 and was due to pneumonia.

Deceased was one of the old employes of the Midwest, being an expert workman in the carpenter shop. He was one of the best liked men of the entire Midwest force, possessing a disposition that earned many friends and no enemies.

The body was taken by relatives to Cardington, Ohio, where interment was made.

Deceased is survived by his wife and a brother of Mt. Gilead, Ohio.

Peculiar but true: Wisconsin motors built Wyoming are superior to Wisconsin motors built in Wisconsin. Why? Oh, better workmanship.

He Who Hath Eyes, Let Him See

An alley may be a picture if you can but see the beauty of it. Do you know that you are missing pictures every day at your refinery just because you don't see them?

I am sure there is nothing more radiant than a flashing still at night. If it was on canvas people would come from far off to behold it, and it is here more vividly portrayed than any artist could hope to do, and you see it not—the wonderful beauty of it.

Then the windows—oh, the lovely, many-paned windows, catching the light and flashing in the sunshine! If they were in a cathedral you would see them.

But the loveliest of all are the towers of tile, many hued and rich in color, reminding one of a little bit of Holland.

Drive back just as the sun is setting and the sky has turned to yellow, and see the silhouette of the refinery against it—the road with the yellow river beside a stupendous poster that makes you glad you're a part of it.

Don't take off your rose-colored glasses now; wear them every day, even when you work, and soon you will see beauty in things that were not made just to be beautiful—well, neither were the mountains or the sea, but "You canna' beat 'em."

Art Department

The Midwest family will, no doubt, notice the many cartoons and etchings in this issue. They are noticeable in a very pleasant way.

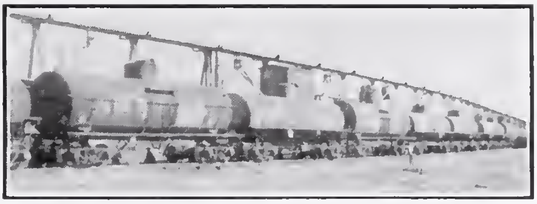
Mr. and Mrs. Linton Hopkins of the Midwest family are the artists, to whom we owe thanks for this work. They have promised that this will be a regular feature of the magazine in the future. Mrs. Hopkins has been staff artist and art editor on a number of school publications at the various schools she has attended, and Mr. Hopkins—well, you know how us men will just naturally learn things from our wives.

LINTON HOPKINS
By his Wife

Loading Racks and Gang

The Car Loaders

No matter what weather conditions they face these Midwesterners go about their work with all the vim in the world, and seldom, if ever, is an order delayed through their mismanagement.



One of the Loading Racks

Our Fire Department

As would be perfectly natural around a refinery, the danger from fire is very great.

Our fire department, for this reason, is selected with great care and in the past seven years there has been but two fires of a serious nature. The fire houses are centrally located and the promptness which is shown in responding to calls is a joy to beholders.

One of Our Fire Stations

J. H. ARBUCKLE

He is known as Superintendent of Materials, and he is. We asked him to write of his department, and he told us that it was all covered by the warehouse article. We knew better, but refrained from insisting as he seemed very busy.

His department is one of the really big ones of the Midwest and his efficiency is shown by the fact that it carries on with no friction, and noticeably good results.

Our Official "Go-Between"—Bill Powell and His Buick

The Women of the Casper Refinery—God Bless 'Em

Left to Right, Standing: Misses Hewlett, Porter, Mrs. Castleman, Miss LaVelle.
Sitting: Miss Stratton, Mrs. Leonard, Misses Paulley and Wodley.

"Page the Fool Killer"

Percy, from the "Big Town," is assuring Wallace Leavitt that it will be only a waste of time to start him in the "Bull-gang." He is so efficient and all that that sort of thing.

Not Dutch Cleanser, but he chases dirt—the Janitor at Casper Refinery Office.

"The First Midwest Crew" Representing the Midwest Old-Timers

Top Row, Left to Right: Fred Souczek, Geo. W. Cook, Tom Hanagan, N. E. Thomas, Len Martz, Kenneth Leavitt. Bottom Row, Left to Right: John Luxon, O. G. Rummell, R. L. Toman, C. W. Dakin.

MISS ALICE STEVIC

Miss Alice Stevick earned honors for herself and, of course, for the whole Midwest family, by writing a prize-winning essay upon army service. She is the daughter of Henry Stevick, timekeeper at the Casper refinery, so that makes her one of the family.

American Petroleum Industry

Submitted by A. Bruce Minear, Y. M. C. A.

8,959	Companies and industries engaged.
4,028	Producers.
1,584	Compounders and marketers.
430	Natural gas and gasoline manufacturers.
86	Pipe lines.
551	Manufacturers and equipment dealers.
225	Canadian companies.
129	Mexican companies.
	Summary of Y. M. C. A. progress in petroleum industry in 1919:
9	Y. M. C. A. huts in Louisiana and Texas oil fields.
10	Full time hut secretaries.
1	Plant secretary, Magnolia refinery, Beaumont, Texas.
2	Supervising state secretaries.
8	Autos used to visit rigs and crews in vicinity of each hut.
1	Auto for district oil secretary.
$ 27,500	Toward maintenance of huts provided by employes.
26,725	Toward maintenance of huts provided by employers.
89,500	Cost of huts paid by employers.
$143,725	Total by employers and employes for *local huts.*

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Casper Refinery News Notes

By Dorsey Straitiff

The refinery news this month is rather scanty, due to the fact that the writer has been so busy with other matters that he has not had the opportunity to devote the attention to The Review that he would have liked. Next month, however, we promise to occupy more space, as we have had some boxes made up and intend placing them around the plant. Anyone having anything that may prove interesting to the members of the Midwest family is requested to use the boxes and the contributions will find their place in print.

* * *

V. E. Hanson, chief engineer, has returned from his trip East. Mr. Hanson thinks that we are fortunate in having such pleasant weather, considering the storms with which the East has had to contend.

* * *

R. H. Lientz of Lientz Oil Furnace company, of Kansas City, Mo., has been with us recently. After leaving here, Mr. Lientz plans to go to Laramie, to install furnaces under their new boilers.

* * *

Mr. Stuart of Babcock and Wilcox company, has completed the erection of our four new B. & W. boilers and leaves here for Laramie to erect some boilers for Mr. Cullen. We have all enjoyed Mr. Stuart's stay here and we are all sorry that he is leaving us. It is not for long, however, as "Al" is coming back when the seven new boilers arrive.

* * *

Frank Bristow, foreman of the sheet metal department, has returned to work after having been ill with the grippe for several weeks. Claude Mapes acted as foreman during Mr. Bristow's absence.

* * *

Edward Houseworth, formerly of Butte, Mont., is back again with the Midwest and is employed as a pump repairman.

* * *

William O'Brien has resigned his position as stillman at No. 3 plant. Mr. O'Brien has made no plans as yet for the immediate future.

* * *

Fred Ellis has been called home on account of the illness of his mother. Mr. Ellis is employed in the "heavy gang" and his parents live in Omaha, Neb.

Have you noticed the smile that Paul Desch is wearing around these days? Well, who wouldn't smile, with a Cadillac like Paul's and the pleasure of hauling all the pretty girls around?

* * *

Al Hurst of the experimental department has been working on a scheme of making paving out of acid sludge. Now, do not be surprised if you should find out that we have an "Edison" here at the Midwest.

* * *

Honorable Thomas Flanagan is back with us again after having had an attack of the grippe.

* * *

H. B. Steele, general purchasing agent, of Denver, visited the refinery on business last week.

* * *

D. G. Nethercote of Chicago has recently come to Casper and has affiliated himself with the engineering force at the refinery.

* * *

Tony Slack of the Western Electric company has been with us the past few days. We are always glad to see Tony's smile.

* * *

First aid boxes have been placed in all the receiving houses. These boxes include all necessary first aid paraphernalia, and is another move on the part of the company to grant the best possible, immediate relief in case of accidents.

* * *

L. C. Welch, manager of the lubricating plant, spent a few days at the refinery during the week of Feb. 22.

* * *

George W. Rummel has recently returned to work after having been ill with an attack of rheumatism. Mr. Rummel spent a few weeks in Thermopolis taking the baths, during his absence from work.

* * *

John Engerson, boiler maker foreman, is to be congratulated with the headway he is making with his fifth battery of stills. This work was not begun until Jan. 19 and at this time the riveting of six stills is nearing completion.

* * *

Among the other important things you may have on your mind, such as recipes for making beer, don't forget your income tax as the government will get you if you don't watch out.

Truck Drivers' Own Column

Ed Davis, superintendent of transportation, says: "I would be happy, if—

"Whitey" could drive the five-ton.

"Flat" would watch the road instead of the chokes on the carburetor.

Gooden would leave the Salt Creek waitresses alone.

Fink would pull a trailer.

There would be no more bad roads nor breakdowns.

* * *

The road mystery: Where did "Whitey" get a silk shirt and three books?

* * *

Are truck drivers "hard boiled"? Ask the gas plant bunch.

* * *

When does Salt Creek wake up? At the truck drivers' initiation ceremonies.

* * *

When is a truck driver well liked? When the roads are very bad.

* * *

New Driver—"What is grief?"

Old Ditto—"Son, that is a truck driver's middle name."

* * *

For the benefit of the great Midwest family I will correct a popular impression: The truck driver's life is no snap. Ask one.

* * *

There was a young man, "Whitey" Hoffman.
He took out G46 once too often,
Slipped out of a rut
And over a cut.
"Whitey" missed by a nose a nice coffin.

* * *

We wonder when the mechanics will have enough brotherly love to think of the poor driver.

* * *

The medal for hauling the five-ton stills from Casper to Salt Creek, on a F. W. D. and trailer, goes to "Shorty" Ferguson, who successfully took four out of five.

* * *

We, the truck drivers, respectfully ask the heads of the Salt Creek gas plant to please refrain from digging ditches or otherwise damaging or destroying the right-of-way past their place of business. If such digging and damage is necessary, we ask that pains be taken to make a road around such ditches, over which we may drive our trucks without incurring the risk of missing our nightly food and sleep by reason of our being bogged down in said road.

THE TRUCK DRIVERS.

* * *

Why do the girls from the refinery office visit the garage?

* * *

Casper Garage Shop Notes

From the number of piles of rubbish, resembling an automobile, that are lying around in front of the shop, one would imagine that certain welders and mechanics intend riding to work this summer.

Laramie Refinery Notes

Superintendent J. F. Cullen has been active in the organization of the Laramie Council of Industry.

* * *

The closest contest in the election for officers of the Athletic association, was between F. O. Blair and "Bill" Bremerman for vice-president.

* * *

There is considerable musical talent among the employes here and the organization of a quartette, or even an orchestra, is among the possibilities of the future.

* * *

The cases of "flu" are very much reduced in number and while there have been many cases this year, there have been none of a serious nature.

* * *

"Scotty" Sprittles says that if his basket ball team didn't win, they got up a splendid appetite for the dinner.

* * *

The office force is rejoicing over the move from the rubberoid shack into the splendid new brick office building.

* * *

Oscar Bowman, one of the boiler makers, was badly hurt by a fall from the scaffold of a 25-foot tank.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. DeSha are the proud parents of an eight-pound baby girl, Virginia Arlene, born Feb. 9.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Searles are celebrating the arrival of a seven and one-half-pound baby girl, born March 1.

* * *

Three basket-ball defeats were necessary to convince "Scotty" Sprittles that the Midwest basketball team was superior to his "Middle-west" team.

Scores:—

Sprittles team	22
Midwest team	25
Sprittles team	13
Midwest team	15
Sprittles team	2
Midwest team	13

The Midwest team is composed of the following players:

Knight, Ambrose, Harmon, Loser, Morton, Hughes and Minister. The members of the Midwest basket-ball team were entertained by "Scotty" Sprittles and his team at a supper at the Kuster hotel.

* * *

Now that the basket-ball season is nearing an end, much time and effort are being given to indoor baseball and volley-ball.

* * *

J. F. Cullen was in Rock River, Feb. 26.

Midwest Refining Athletic Club

On Feb. 7, a committee of five men, consisting of: Fred Ambrose, H. D. Andrews, Chas. Sprittles, Robert Curley and R. H. Stouffer, was appointed to look into the organization of a Midwest Athletic club.

This committee held a well-attended smoker in the Woodmen's hall on Feb. 16. At this meeting the association was formed and a constitution adopted.

An election committee consisting of: W. S. Ingham, Harry T. Heckman, Jess Wills, Joe Cole, George Murphy, E. L. Knight, Bob Curley, Floyd Bremerman, D. N. Rummell and Chris Hendricks was appointed.

This committee held a primary election on the evening of Feb. 20. Following this primary election, a general election was held on March 1 and the following officers were elected·

W. S. Ingham, president; W. C. Bremerman, vice-president; H. L. Minister, secretary; Geo. Murphy, manager baseball; Joe Griffin, manager boxing and wrestling; Dick Williams, manager entertainment.

These officers met and elected as general manager of athletics and entertainment, E. L. Knight.

To date about two hundred employes have joined the club. It is the purpose of the club to hold smokers, dances and various other forms of amusement and entertainment, as well as to promote all suitable branches of athletics.

A baseball diamond is to be laid out on the Midwest property for practice work; probably also a tennis court.

The organization expects to rent a hall in the town as a home for the association.

Bell Springs

Jeff Tanzey is back from the Ferris Dome camp and says it is like coming back home again. Jeff is quite a ladies' man and Ferris Dome camp has a barbed-wire entanglement against the fairer sex, their nearest approach being "Peg's" collection of movie queens on the wall, so we can understand his preference for Bell Springs.

* * *

Stanley Ross and Robert Roe availed themselves of the stock excuse of needing to visit the barber shop in order to get to Rawlins. The barber shops close at 6 p. m. in Rawlins, but they must have had an awful trimming, for they returned to camp at 7:30 the following morning.

* * *

Albert Ryan, if we remember rightly, was also present, but he was like the little boy who forgot his excuse at school, for the only change we noted in his appearance wa sthe presence of a new corduroy shirt. He is evidently planning another visit to town, for he sagely stated that he intends getting a duplicate in order to have a change. Incidentally, Albert made a speed record in driving the span of white horses from Bell Springs to Ferris Dome in seven hours. They were either hauling or eating hay for the sixteen-mile stretch, Albert did not say which. But Separation Flats roads are devoid of identification marks as the sad sea waves, so, at that, he is entitled to the Carnegie medal.

* * *

Roy Russell and H. H. Goetz are offering a prize for any reasonable excuse that will take them to town without their better halves. As they have only been married four and eight months, respectively, possibly some more experienced Benedict in the Midwest family will come to their rescue.

* * *

As to the above, we have a very good course of action that we can recommend in such cases. Everyone knows that this is the season for new clothes and millinery. Why not say in this wise: "I have a very important deal in town that demands my attention at once. If this deal goes as I expect, you may have all that Easter outfit upon which you have set your heart." In this way you do not actually commit yourself, and the excuse will, nine times out of ten, work.

Ferris Dome

Jim Doyle is much puzzled (being a newcomer in the oil fields) at the digging of so many cellars on the various sections. He was heard asking the superintendent what they were needed for, now that the state has gone dry. Jimmie is from California, where they grow the juicy grape and fill the cellars to the top rafter. All right this time, Jim, but be watchful they don't send you for a sky hook.

* * *

Lester Johnson is competing with the coyotes and, with the assistance of U. S. Waugh on the ukelele, the dome is about rid of them. Lester's delicate little songs are quite a hit with the boys.

* * *

Victor Shoemaker made a purchase of a new roadster while in Rawlins recently. The demonstrator got him half way to his destination, but as Vic wanted one that could go more than eighteen miles without having to take a vacation the demonstrator returned to Rawlins alone, and Victor proved himself capable of qualifying for the marathon.

* * *

"Red" Minesinger proved himself a near hero while in Rawlins recently by saving a young lady. It appears he had a date with two one evening and discreetly *saved one* for the next night.

Mahoney Dome

"Dad" Fields is going to leave the Midwest service and join the movies, according to rumor. He states that his long siege of deep snowdrifts and his prolonged absence from town have gotten him into both the spirit and appearance of Santa Claus, and he is quite confident that Griffith or some other movie director will offer him a big salary to take the part of the old saint.

Denver General Office News

Wouldn't it be funny if

Meade went to church.
Barney McCann went into politics.
Eddie and Nell found an apartment.
Mr. Merritt was "Fatty" Arbuckle.
Mr. Truby should gain a hundred pounds.
Mr. Davey's necktie failed to match his shirt.
Wallie Wilson was in a hurry.
Mr. Titus would sit still for an hour.
Christobel should have a grouch.
Judkins got excited.
The Vervalins voted *dry*.
Charles Boyd remained a bachelor.
Mr. Demarest shaved his lip.
Mr. Salter got a "bun" on.
Korn made a wry face.
McNicholas would wear an orange tie on March 17.
Zimmerman bought a "fishing license."
High and Parsons closed December books.
Western States would go up (ask Steve!).
Tommy Donahue went to Siberia.

Our vice-president, T. A. Dines, departed on Feb. 25 for a stay of several months in Washington on company business. In his office, where formerly the phone buzzed regularly every few minutes, messenger girls rushed frantically about doing his bidding, and business visitors who had not made an appointment, patiently waited for an interview, all is still. While we appreciate the necessities which caused his departure, we will all be overjoyed when he comes home again, for he is truly "the life of the party" at the Denver offices.

* * *

Personal Items

C. E. Titus, secretary and comptroller, has returned from a two weeks business visit in the East, having attended the regular stockholders meeting of The Midwest Refining company at Portland, Maine.

* * *

Our efficient tax commissioner, T. A. Pedley, has been absent for several days on a business trip to Washington. While we are not fully informed as to the particular class of business that he transacted, we have a hunch that one of his personal reasons is attending the Republican caucus. However, we will be glad to greet him upon his return to Denver.

* * *

L. L. Davey, who has been connected with this company for sometime as assistant general auditor, has been appointed auditor for The Midwest Oil company, and will take up his new duties in the very near future. We congratulate him upon his appointment and wish him every success.

F. F. Stevens, assistant to the general auditor, has been called to his home in Pennsylvania on account of the serious illness of his father. We hope that he will find the patient very much improved and that he will speedily recover from his illness.

* * *

G. M. Vickery, who has been connected with the traffic department for several years, as clerk in the order department, will leave the employ of the company on March 15 to enter the real estate business. Mr. Vickery has made a host of friends in the general office, and we are sorry to lose him. However, we wish him the utmost success in his new field of endeavor.

* * *

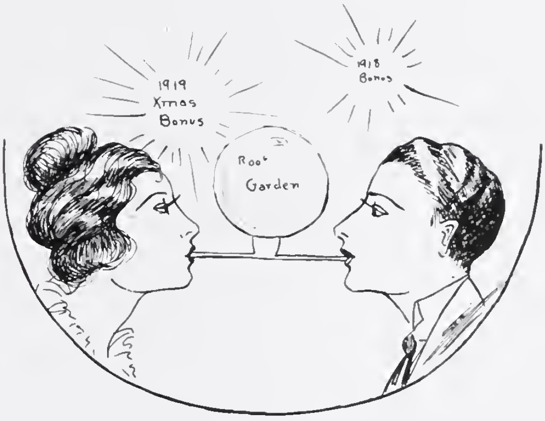
We regret to learn that our friend, Hugh Weber, of the traffic department, will sever his connection with the company to enter the retail business. He is accepting a position with the O'Malley and Kelly Filling Station company in Denver. We'll "drive in" some day and see if he can fill a tank as well as he can push a pen.

Little Incidents in the Lives of Great Men

Traffic Department

LEO MERRIOTT, by wire LMM; hence "Lem":

It was observed when Lem sat down at his desk one day last week he was not his usual self. He seemed uneasy; he fidgeted, cast anxious glances about the office, and finally became downright embarrassed. He could stand it no longer. He got up. It was a wet sponge placed under the felt pad of his chair.



"We Are Always Blowing Bubbles—Pretty Bubbles—in the—office!"

Denver Office Sporting News

By "Al" Russell

Early birds! Yes, someone thought they heard a robin. However, we think that they must have mistaken the whistle on the engine which pulls C. & S. train No. 30 into Denver, as the note of this early messenger of spring. Someone has suspected Art Johns as the guilty one, but Al. Ohnimus refuses to let Art have the honor or blame. However, "Al" says that he might have been mistaken in hearing the robin, as it might have been a note from Tom Mays' violin.

Nevertheless, when the company gave us a holiday on Feb. 12 in honor of that great American, Abraham Lincoln, and also that those of us who had been battling with the "flu" might recuperate, four or five enthusiasts answered the call of the robin and came out to warm up. They braved a strong Wyoming zephyr, which we believe Casper sent down in hopes of discouraging us in our early-season training so that we would not get the jump on them. After about an hour and a half, although the sun was shining brightly, the cold north wind finally drove the exponents of the national pastime within doors, where they thawed themselves out before warm fires.

When this appears in print the above incident will be past and forgotten, but if the weather is right the sound of the horsehide against the bat or its thud in the glove should be music to the ears of all who love the national game.

The stock of the Denver team is looking pretty good nowadays, with the addition of several new players among the more recent employes. One of the newer ones to come to work for our company is "Shorty" Hanlon. He is now working in the order division of the traffic department. "Shorty" is not only a good worker, but a "crackerjack" infielder. He played shortstop for the Continental Oil company baseball team last year and was a great factor in the showing that that team made. We are glad to have him with us.

Who has found that pitcher or pitchers?

On Thursday evening, March 4, 1920, the first organization of the Denver team for the coming season was started. At a meeting held right after work twenty-five or thirty men attended (about fifty more intended to come) and pledged their enthusiastic support for the coming year. Albert F. Russell was elected manager and F. J. Keleher was re-elected secretary and treasurer. It was also decided to play Saturday afternoon baseball instead of Sunday ball during the coming season. Many snappy talks were given, and we feel safe in predicting a fast, snappy team and a very successful season.

EARLY BIRDS
Left to Right: Russell, Ohnimus, Johnson, Johns

Salt Creek News

By Warren W. Runkle

Misses Zola Snyder, Merle Waugh, Ester and Alice Ward have been spending a short vacation with their parents in Salt Creek. The various schools which they have been attending have been closed on account of the flu epidemic.

* * *

F. H. Martin, A. J. Martin and M. P. Nevejanes have returned from recent business trips to Casper.

* * *

Extensive improvements have been made in the office of the warehouse. Additional floor space was secured for the employes and a railing put up to keep those out who come there to visit. There are also other improvements in the warehouse department under construction and in time it is possible that there might be an up-to-date warehouse. We need a new one but will we get it?

* * *

Chester Borsch, our timekeeper, is kept quite busy, especially around payroll time, but he always finds time to get around where the ladies are. He never tells anyone that he is fond of that sex but he is always on the job when they are present. Some "ladies' man."

* * *

Wanted—Anybody knowing the whereabouts of some home brew, please notify Harry Ridley or the big Irishman at the commissary.

* * *

Jack Russel of the boarding house is looking for some one who can cut butter as thin as tissue paper. Anyone who can qualify for the job take pity on the boarders and stay away from him.

* * *

Some people always use a hammer when they start to knock. Mrs. Harris of the boarding house has a big hammer but it is used to good advantage. That chow bell never rings too often.

* * *

Butch Ridley is a great fellow for company. He enjoys the companionship of his friends and would undoubtedly be glad to have them visit him at his home, in the evenings. How about it Butch?

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Hoffman, Delbert Fink, Mr. Goodwin, Miss Grace Goodwin, Miss Helen Ormsby and Miss Ruth Bailey of Casper were guests at the regular Saturday night dance on Feb. 28. A dance is held every Saturday night and we are always glad to see strangers and will do all we can to assure you of a good time while you are here. We hope our guests had a good time and will come again.

* * *

Married life seems to disagree with Eddie Wall, our office man of the gauging department, as he seems to have chosen outdoor work to stimulate his nerves.

"Oh! how I hate to get up in the morning" is the cry heard around the gauger's bungalow when "Red" Martin's alarm clock goes off. Pretty tough life, isn't it Red?

* * *

The Wild Cat theatre, operated by L. A. Ward, is now putting on two performances a week. The films are sometimes put on backwards and up-side down and it takes twenty minutes to change a reel, but we don't mind such little things as that. Mr. Ward guarantees to refund your money if you are not satisfied, so don't fail to ask him for it.

* * *

Lumber is very high these days, and especially in Salt Creek; perhaps that is the reason why more of it is not used in making the seats for the Wild Cat theatre.

* * *

T. A. Sennet, who was formerly at the Muddy warehouse, is now with the company in Salt Creek. He has had considerable experience in the warehouse business, coming from Cripple Creek, and we hope that his services will be profitable to this warehouse.

* * *

Ed. Hubble, when asked if he could not contribute something to this magazine, replied that he did not know a thing. We hate to think that this is true, but he admitted it himself.

* * *

A. K. Jensen has started carrying his pipe on the left side of his mouth. Someone, inquiring, found out that he hoped it would straighten up his face.

* * *

The many friends of Lester Borsch, who is in the Casper hospital, will be pleased to learn that his condition is improving.

* * *

Mr. Vandaveer, of the Prairie Pipe Line company, spent a few days in Salt Creek looking over the field prior to accepting the superintency of the Midwest Pipe Line from this field to Casper.

* * *

M. F. Kieffer and E. L. Kellner spent a few days in Casper last week receiving their initiation into the Masonic lodge. Mr. Kieffer took his third degree and Mr. Kellner was examined for admission.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hale have returned to Salt Creek after an extensive visit at Long Beach, California.

* * *

D. H. Lewis, who has been confined to the hospital, is now able to be out and around.

* * *

Wednesday evening, Feb. 25, was a very exciting one in Salt Creek. The leasing bill having been signed during the day, caused the claim jumpers to get busy. About 5 o'clock in the evening things began to liven up, and from then until quite late the next morning, cars could be seen chasing one another all over the field in almost every direction. The officials were up until quite late doing their share of the work, and men were placed all over the field to watch the Midwest interests. Some quite interesting chases were encountered during the night, following the jumpers, but when daylight came things had quieted down to almost normal conditions. During the following day things were still quite lively and Colonel Kitts, who received his new title during the night, was kept very busy watching the company claims.

* * *

Extravagance—Nobody in Salt Creek has anything on "Dock" Sturr. For the first time since he was nine years old, he bought a nickle's worth of peanuts and treated the bunch.

* * *

Mrs. Gerry, one of the nurses of the hospital, said that Sherman would never have said what he did about war if he had ever traveled over the Salt Creek road.

* * *

A box has been placed at the entrance to the main office for the purpose of receiving articles for this paper, but as yet there has not been a single note put in there. We all enjoy reading the paper and consequently should help make it more interesting.

* * *

Certain remarks have been made and then someone would say that it ought to be put in THE REVIEW! If it ought to be, why not write it down and put it in the box yourself or else bring it to the warehouse. The company is trying hard to make a success of *your* paper, so let's everybody dig in and help.

* * *

The next issue of this magazine will be the big Salt Creek number. Let's everybody get busy and make it a good one. We lead in the production of oil so let's lead in this magazine. Everybody help.

"Father" Kellner's Birthday

On Friday evening, Feb. 27, a very delightful birthday party was tendered E. L. Kellner of the gauging department at the gauger's bungalow in Salt Creek. "Father," as he is known to all, was invited out to dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin, and during his absence the final arrangements were made to give him a very pleasant surprise on his return to the bungalow. His room was decorated with pictures which proved most attractive to him as well as his guests.

When dinner was over he returned to the bungalow and there was surprised by about twenty of his friends who were awaiting his arrival. He was not expecting to find anyone there and it was a great surprise to him, especially to find so many ladies. His expressions of surprise were very amusing to those present and it was some time later that he was able to resume a normal conversation, at which he is considered very good.

After everyone had gathered and the surprises were all over, a handsomely decorated birthday cake was presented to him. He seemed afraid to cut it in the presence of all but finally got courage and lit the candles and then cut it only to find that it had been made of *mud.*

Refreshments consisting of sandwiches, coffee, ice cream and cake were served and after a short Victrola concert, the party adjourned to the hall where arrangements had been made for a dance. The music was furnished by a Victrola which proved very successful for the occasion and everybody enjoyed themselves.

"Father" being very clever as a magician, performed many card tricks during the evening, with which his friends were very much pleased.

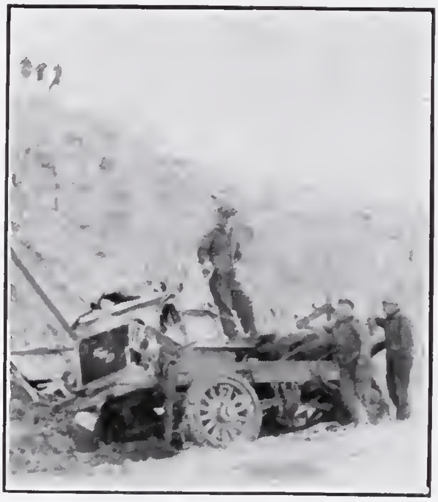
The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing; and a general good time for all. At a late hour the party returned to the mad house, as it is more commonly known, and enjoyed a second course of refreshments, after which his friends wished him many more such happy birthdays and departed. (He can't have many more.)

During the evening Mr. Kellner was presented with a very handsome Masonic pin.

Truck Goes Over Embankment

On Tuesday afternoon, March 2, one of the new F. W. D. trucks recently purchased by the company for hauling to Salt Creek, driven by Harvey Gooden, skidded down a steep incline, and over a 30 foot cliff into Salt Creek.

The truck had arrived at Salt Creek with a load of timbers which were being unloaded when the accident happened. One side of the truck had been unloaded and the driver was asked to turn around so that the other side could be unloaded on the same pile of timbers. He objected to this as the ground around there was pretty soft and he was very close to the edge of the bank. However, he agreed to try it and started to pull up ahead when the front wheels of the truck began to slide near the edge. There were no chains on the front wheels and the ground was very soft and slick on top and the truck began to head straight down the bank.



There is a sort of a road or path down over the hill and the driver seeing this, thought he could keep the truck in his control and be in perfect safety. The truck was moving very slowly as the wheels were locked and the only momentum was that of the truck skidding on the slippery ground. The truck was headed directly over the bank and the driver kept his place at the wheel, not thinking but what he could stop it and also steer it.

The truck skidded down the incline for about fifty feet and the driver was trying to keep it in the road but on account of the slick ground he was unable to do so and he stuck with it until the left front wheel had gone over the high cliff above the creek. There the truck stopped and would have been safe but the bank gave away, throwing the truck about thirty feet to the bottom of the creek.

No one witnessed the accident at this point but it is thought that the truck struck the middle of the bank, and then turned completely over, lighting on all four wheels on the opposite bank of the creek. The cab was completely smashed and the radiator badly damaged but no further harm was done to the truck.

The driver had many chances to leave the truck before it went over the bank, but having lots of nerve he stuck with it to the very last. He was very painfully injured in the back and hip and is suffering internal injuries but no bones were broken. He was found lying next to the bank entirely free from the truck. A doctor was summoned immediately and medical attention was given and then he was removed to the hospital. He showed remarkable courage in enduring the pain of his injuries. The following day he was reported as getting along very good but his injuries will necessitate staying in the hospital for some time.

The truck was later pulled out of the creek by teams and hauled to the garage where it was loaded on a truck and taken back to Casper for repairs.

American Legion Post at Salt Creek

On Feb. 15, a meeting was held in the Salt Creek hall and a post of the American Legion was formed for all ex-service men. Geo. E. Smith took charge of the meeting and supervised the organizing and enrolling of the thirty-five charter members who are all in the employ of the company in this field.

The post was named "Camp Orn Snyder" in behalf of Orn Snyder of Salt Creek who was killed overseas. Geo. Smith was elected post commander, and Chester A. Borsch financial secretary.

Weekly meetings are held every Monday night in the hall. On Tuesday night, Feb. 24, Mr. Calhoun of Casper, state secretary of the legion, was out here and delivered a very interesting talk to the members. It was of special importance to discharged soldiers as he told how they might obtain homestead lands in the state.

The post has been very successful thus far and it is hoped that every ex-service man who is not already a member will join at once. It is a great benefit to all the members as it gives them a chance to meet each week and talk over good times and various other questions of interest. Mr. D. W. Lewis and also Mr. Moore, the assistant superintendent, are deeply interested in the welfare of the organization and are doing all they can to help it.

Auto Accident

J. Nance, the electrician at Salt Creek, had very close to a serious accident on the afternoon of Feb. 21. He was backing a new Dodge Commercial truck out of the garage and not being used to the gear shift, got mixed up and lost control of it.

There is a high bank in the rear of the garage and the car being out of his control backed directly into a deep ravine. An old set of boiler wheels which happened to be in the bottom of the ravine were all that saved the machine from turning completely and causing serious damage to both the car and the driver.

Mr. Nance escaped all injuries, but the fender and front wheels of the car were badly damaged. A crane was necessary to get the truck out of the hole and after several hours' work it was placed in safety and driven away under its own power.

SALT CREEK GAS PLANT

Mrs. Andrews, our superintendent's wife, has departed with the two children on an extended tour of California.

* * *

Frank O. Prior, absorption plant operation foreman, is at present making a comprehensive gas survey of various Wyoming gas fields. Edward Buddrus is in charge of the absorption plant during his absence.

* * *

Boyd L. Tatum, who for the past six months has been testing gas in the various Wyoming fields, has finally returned to camp. Some of us wonder how he "does it."

* * *

Mrs. L. K. Finney is visiting relatives in Nevada.

* * *

Fred Hall, our jovial, sweet-tempered first cook, who during the past years so well provided for the "bunch," gaining an enviable reputation for himself from his craft, "blew up" a few days ago. Mark Whalen succeeds him.

* * *

Much construction work is being done at the gas plant. The storehouse and generator house have just been completed. Work is commenced on the new steel garage and steel laboratory. Since January the new compression plant construction gang has been kept busy and the work is progressing steadily. Pictures and additional data relative to operation and extension of the gas plant will appear in a subsequent issue of this paper.

Notes From Muddy Field

The second issue of The Midwest Review has just been received after much inquiry from interested readers. Disappointment seemed to be rampant among a number of field men at the late appearance of the second issue, as distribution was not made in Muddy before March 1.

* * *

The directorate being desirous of obtaining snap shots, an effort is being made to get a collection of good views in and around Muddy. While a few pictures have already been forwarded to the editor with a view to publication, it is hoped that in the near future others will come along which may eclipse those already sent in.

* * *

The correspondent for Muddy field has a bone to pick with no small number of the Muddy bunch in their extreme bashfulness in coming forward and reporting news which may be of interest to readers, so it is hoped that a careful reading of the reminder on third page of cover in the February issue, headed "Help," may bring pressure to bear and rejuvenate the faulty ones and enable The Midwest Review to publish much interesting news, which is of necessity witheld for reasons already explained. Let the slogan be: "Altogether, boys." We are here with the "dope."

* * *

Muddy garage, which is already an extensive building, is undergoing an improvement. The center posts are being removed in order to give greater capacity to meet the increasing needs of this field.

* * *

The large platform adjoining the Muddy warehouse, which has been receiving much of the heavy material that could not be housed in the warehouse is to be enclosed with a corrugated iron building, to take better care of increasing needs.

* * *

Dan Trudgen, our commissary manager, whose sole aim toward his flock is to meet their wishes by satisfying the desires of the inner man, appears to be much pleased by the new house which the company has erected for himself and wife.

* * *

D. S. Farrar has recently arrived here from Casper to join the "Muddy Bunch," acting in the capacity of head carpenter.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Baker, the wife of Henry Baker, has recently arrived here from Montana, and Henry, to whom we have previously referred, is now keeping house in company with his wife, and consequently the visits to town are much less frequent than formerly. Whether this is pleasing to Henry or not we have yet to discover.

* * *

An effort is being made by a number of the Muddy field employes to reorganize the baseball team which was inaugurated late last season.

Difficulties have been experienced by some of our foremost players being transferred to other fields, but by good co-operation we hope to find ourselves an excellent competitor of the Casper team, of which we hear so much, and which we know is giving a first-rate account of itself.

* * *

Dick Ward, accompanied by E. E. Forbes, has been away from Muddy for nearly a week, clearing up a very difficult situation at the Lincoln land and test well at Greybull. Dick returned to Muddy field full of smiles, and, on being questioned as to the cause of his pleasant demeanor, informed the boys in his modest and retiring manner that he had landed the 12½ casing in the short space of four days and thus overcoming the obstacles which had presented themselves in no small manner for several months past to those interested in the completion of the Lincoln land and test well.

* * *

Tom Sennett, who has been working for some time in Muddy as warehouseman, left here a few days ago to take up similar duties in Salt Creek field.

* * *

Dora Watson, daughter of General Superintendent G. B. Watson, is visiting Glenrock and Muddy with friends.

* * *

George Lawson, one of our drillers, has been down with the flu for the last few days, but we are glad to find that George is again back on the job.

* * *

A shipment of Dodge commercial trucks has just been received in this field to replace some of the old Ford trucks. We think these are entirely satisfactory, and anyone who wants more particulars is invited to ask Curley, Bill Sprague, or E. Scott, as all carry the sign of approval on their countenances.

* * *

Sam Quimby, one of our oldest drillers, has been called away to Dayton, Ohio, by the illness of his father, who had a bad stroke of paralysis and is not expected to live.

* * *

Bill Howland has been away for the last ten days visiting the Big Horn Basin district, but has been delayed somewhat in his sphere of action on account of waiting for the leasing bill to be signed. Bill informs us that he had a wild auto ride one night, a false rumor coming his way that the leasing bill had been passed before official news arrived.

* * *

Fred Farrell, our fuel line switcher, has been taking a lay-off during the last ten days or so, but is now back on the job, looking as well-fed as ever.

* * *

W. E. Carrico, Mr. McDaniels and H. Humphrey participated in a chicken dinner last Sunday, being the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McElhaney.

* * *

Charley Guros, the old-timer at Muddy, who left a short time ago for Salt Creek, is again back in our midst. Charley for some reason prefers the surroundings of Muddy to elsewhere.

* * *

Miss Gladys Johnson, who some time ago was sent to the Mayo hospital at Rochester, Minn., for treatment of frozen feet, through the help of the Muddy bunch, has now returned here and is holding down a job as night pantry maid in the Muddy cook house.

* * *

Harry Miller was called to his home fifteen miles out of Douglas, owing to the illness of his mother.

* * *

Clyde Hatfield has resigned his position at Northwest Camp.

* * *

Eugene McCarthy, who has been working here for some time past, has now packed up his belongings and decided to return with his family to Lance, Mich.

* * *

Hiram Davis is leaving for Poplar Bluffs, Mo.

* * *

Bryan Park is leaving for Alliance, Neb., where he will accompany his mother, who is to undergo a surgical operation. Bryan plans to return as soon as possible.

* * *

Mike Jackson, one of the old stand-bys of the Muddy field, received a wire calling him away to Oklahoma on account of his sister's illness. His many friends here will welcome his return.

* * *

Ernest Golay recently quit Muddy for Waltman, Wyo., where he has bought a farm. Ernest is evidently encouraged by the future prospect of farming and the prevailing high prices of farm produce.

* * *

George Berkeley, affectionately known in Big Muddy as "Little Energy," has of late found the arduous and exacting duties of his position in the office so pressing that he has most reluctantly been compelled to relinquish his evening engagements in concert at the Glenrock movie house.

Greybull Refinery News Notes

By Elsie L. Derby

Superintendent B. L. Warren and Leo McDonald, boilermaker foreman, made a trip to Thermopolis and out to Hamilton dome on Feb. 4, returning to Greybull on Feb. 6.

* * *

The stork strode through the town early in February and from his bounteous bill deposited the following dainty gifts: At the home of J. S. Chalfant a baby girl and at the home of Bill Henderson a baby girl.

* * *

George A. Rimer is also the proud father of a big baby girl. Mrs. Rimer says George is chock full of promises to their daughter, promising her everything under the shining sun, from a baby grand to an automobile. And, making good his promises, he began by going with his daughter to a garage one evening. The next day he was all smiles, and we learned that he had purchased a new Chevrolet for Miss Mary Ruth.

* * *

On Feb. 9 Miss Marie Prichett became a member of the Greybull office force, coming in as stenographer. She was formerly employed in the C. B. & Q. office at Casper.

* * *

Miss Minnie Rimer, our efficient laboratory girl, resigned on Feb. 7, and the vacancy thus made is being capably filled by Ernest Stricker, who is already experienced in the laboratory work.

* * *

Shortly after Joe Stewart joined the office force, wishing to look around a little, he wandered into the main shop of the U. T. L., and, being unknown to the men there, they promptly asked to see his pass, which, of course, he was unable to produce. However, by now he is well enough known to be welcome around the entire works.

* * *

C. B. Johnson, formerly of the Greybull office force, but now employed by the Midwest at Frannie, was in Greybull between trains on Feb. 16 and made a brief visit at the office.

* * *

R. L. McKinney, blacksmith helper, has been sick for some time with smallpox.

* * *

Arch Faulkner, one of the pumpers, has been sick with flu for some time past.

* * *

L. N. Smith is the new office janitor. That he has the soul of an artist is proven conclusively by the fact that he saw no beauty in the pyramids and despises ungainly, tiring Egyptian camels (not the cigarettes, but the real animal, such as he rode several years ago in Egypt), and directly by the fact that he furnishes the stenographer's office with beautiful calendars, so that she may be constantly reminded that beauty and dates go together.

* * *

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Miss Minnie Irene Rimer (formerly our laboratory girl) to George L. Taylor on Feb. 23, 1920, at Billings, Montana. Mr. Taylor is an employe of the Illinois Pipe Line company. Minnie and George left Greybull on Sunday, Feb. 22, and, thinking to slip away from friends here, went by auto with her mother and brother to Basin, where they boarded the train. However, when the train arrived in Greybull a bunch of us were right there to give them a jolly send-off. After a visit in the southern part of the state with Mr. Taylor's people they will return to Greybull and establish a home here. The Greybull Midwesterners join in extending to them congratulations and all good wishes for their future.

* * *

Burke H. Sinclair, director of Industrial relations, met with the Greybull industrial council here on Feb. 17, returning to Casper the following day.

* * *

Mrs. R. L. Patterson, the charming mother of Mrs. B. L. Warren, came to Greybull early in February, aiding and encouraging the family by her presence during their siege of sickness. On Feb. 24 she left to return to her home in Colorado Springs.

* * *

Green Simpson, blacksmith at the plant, combined business and pleasure in a trip to and visit at his old home in Missouri, returning to Greybull the last of February.

* * *

Evidently Cupid has more than started something and intends to continue operations around the refinery. Else *why* would a bachelor like J. Oscar H. apply for a loan to purchase a nice little modern home? When Oscar came in to fill out the application blank we solemnly advised him that it is customary, in closing the deal, for the *wife* of the applicant to sign the assignment of wages and other papers. He retorted that "She hasn't any strings on me *yet!*" And, as an afterthought, added: "But she will come and do it if it is necessary." Which is proof in itself that she is some girl, and Oscar is to be congratulated.

* * *

The Ohio Cities News is accredited with a bit of verse so pointedly pertinent to gasoline (with which we are all familiar, at least to a certain extent) and also pertinent—almost *impertinent*—to the beautiful little black and white fur-coated animal (with which none of us care to be familiar beyond a certain extent) that we offer a copy of it, thinking it may amuse others as it does us. The rhyme follows:

"MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD"

A tiny skunk by the wayside stood
  As an automobile rushed by,
Which left an odor far from good,
  And the skunk began to cry.
"Oh, why do you weep?" said his stern papa.
  "Why do you sob and shake?"
"Because that smell," said the little skunk,
  "Is *like mother used to make!*"

Well 28, Lance Creek Field

The Mechanical Department

(Continued from page fifteen)

is another side to the situation, and that is the maintenance. The still that was watertight when tested, after a few days' operation springs a leak. The boilermakers must come back, put in new rivets, do some calking, and it is again put in use. As it is with the stills, so it is with the boilers, tanks and other equipment. They must be kept in repair, and it is no uncommon occurrence for a pipe line to burst. Repairs require immediate attention, and this work must be done at once, regardless of the hour of day or night.

C. C. Campbell, known as "Bob" by everyone about the plant, has charge of the pipe fitters. Bob and his pipe men are "minute men" and they are on the job rain or shine. Sometimes, if necessity arises, they work night and day, because if a line is down the production falls off, and you know that we are making gasoline and other products which bring in the shekels, and therefore this production must be kept going at all hazards.

In conjunction with Mr. Campbell's duties as general pipe foreman, he is also in charge of our pipe shops. At the present time we have a pipe shop at No. 3 plant and one at No. 1 plant. The No. 3 shop is a modern up-to-date brick structure and has the most modern pipe-threading and cutting machines. In a few months we expect to have a new shop at No. 1 plant, so that all pipe work for the lubricating plant can be taken care of there instead of this work being done at No. 3 as at present, the present No. 1 shop being inadequate to take care of all the demands made upon it.

There are many jobs around the refinery much more pleasant than Bob's. The most of us can go home at night with the feeling that we may be carefree until eight the next monring. It is not so with Mr. Campbell, however, as he is liable to be called to the plant at any moment during the night. There may be a fire, a pipe line may burst or whatnot. There is no telling what is liable to happen, and when it does Bob is there with his pipe men to repair the equipment and get it going without any unnecessary delay.

As you all know, there is scarcely a man living that has not some hobby; a may may be especially interested in farming, in race horses or sailing vessels. If Mr. Luxon's hobby were to be named, it would be boilers, as he devotes much time and thought to them. Mr. Luxon has as foreman of boilers, engines and pumps Mr. Toman, who devotes his attention to their care and repair. When it comes to boilers Tom has a few ideas of his own, and good ones, too. They are the kind that bring home the bacon, or, in boiler terms, increase the horsepower. Every now and then Tom decides to make a few changes; he may not tell you what he does or how he does it, but the steam gauge speaks for itself.

You might think that the making of steam is a simple matter. It is; it's only boiling water, but to boil enough of it with limited facilities is another question. The time has never yet come when we have had "just enough" boilers; they have always been a little behind the other equipment. In other words, the supply has not increased with the demand. In such circumstances there is only one thing to do, and that is to get the most out of what you have, and that is what Tom is doing each and every day of his life.

A few months ago someone made the remark that when new construction ceases there will not be so much to do. Mr. Luxon answered in these words: "I have been here nine years, and it has kept going on, and the way it looks to me it will keep increasing for some years to come."

In those nine years Mr. Luxon has had ample opportunity to size up the situation, and we cannot help but agree with the old saying, "A word from the wise is sufficient." Many people often ask, "How does a man like Mr. Luxon sleep, considering the many affairs he has to think about and contend with?" The "how" cannot be answered here, but we can agree with them and also wonder. Yet, "it's Luckie this and Luckie that" day after day, and somehow he builds the stills, the boilers and the other equipment; yes, not only builds them, but keeps them going.

The Lubricating Department

(Continued from page nine)

ficulty of some of the processes involved and the numerous variations in the method of operating which it is necessary to make from time to time. Nearly all of the lubricating oils made from crude oil of a paraffine base are divided into two main classes:

1. Paraffine oils, which include all the lighter oils in common use, such as machine, engine and motor oils, all of which are made from the heavy product known as "wax" or "paraffine" distillate, which is obtained in distilling the crude.

2. Cylinder stocks and black oils, which are the foundation for all of the heavy oils made for such purposes as steam engine lubrication, car journals, gear cases and similar uses. This product is the residue left in the still after lighter parts of the crude, including the paraffine distillate mentioned above, have been distilled off.

From the foregoing diagram the essential operations for the manufacture of paraffine oils can be traced.

The paraffine distillate is first sent to the wax plant, where the wax is removed by chilling and filter pressing, and an oil is obtained known as "pressed oil." This is sent to the reducing stills, where the lighter portions are distilled off, and the product left in the still is saved as unfinished paraffine oil. Some of the lighter products of this first distillation are redistilled, and a lighter grade of unfinished paraffine oil obtained. The unfinished paraffine oils are mixed in the "agitators" with sulphuric acid to remove oxidized parts of the oil and all foreign matter, then mixed with caustic soda to neutraize the acid, and finally washed with water to remove all traces of the soda. The water itself must then be removed by settling and blowing with compressed air, and the oil is finished ready for market.

The crude oil from which the cylinder stocks are to be made is first treated with sulphuric acid, in much the same manner as the paraffine oils, to remove the asphalt and tarry matter present. This treated product is then distilled, the portion left in the still being the finished cylinder stock.

A large part of the present output of the plant is shipped to the Middle West, and East, and considerable of the more special products to the Atlantic seaboard.

Some barreled goods is now being sent to the Far East, to such points as Calcutta, India; Victoria, Australia; Batavia, Java; Hong Kong, China, and Yokohoma, Japan; and so it does not seem unreasonable to predict that before long Midwest oil will find its way pretty well around the world.

The quality of the products now being made is indeed exceptional, as is well evidenced by the unusual demand for them. The following is a brief summary of the different brands which are made at this time:

No. 1—A very light machine oil, suitable for sewing machines, cream separators and other light machinery. Also used by large oi jobbers for compounding purposes.

No. 2—A light, high-grade engine oil for use on small motors and dynamos and machines where the moving parts are not large or the pressure on bearings is small.

No. 2½—Very nearly identical with the No. 2 grade, but made slightly heavier in body to provide for use where the weight of the moving parts is heavier.

No. 3—An ideal medium motor oil, with an exceptionally high flash and fire test, which is second to no automobile oil in the market.

No. 4—An engine oil adapted for general power-plant purposes, such as engine bearings, shaft hangers and similar uses.

No. 4½—A motor oil of a heavier grade than the No. 3, but identical with it in quality.

No. 5—A heavy engine oil for the lubrication of stationary gasoline engines and for use where a heavy oil is required for machinery.

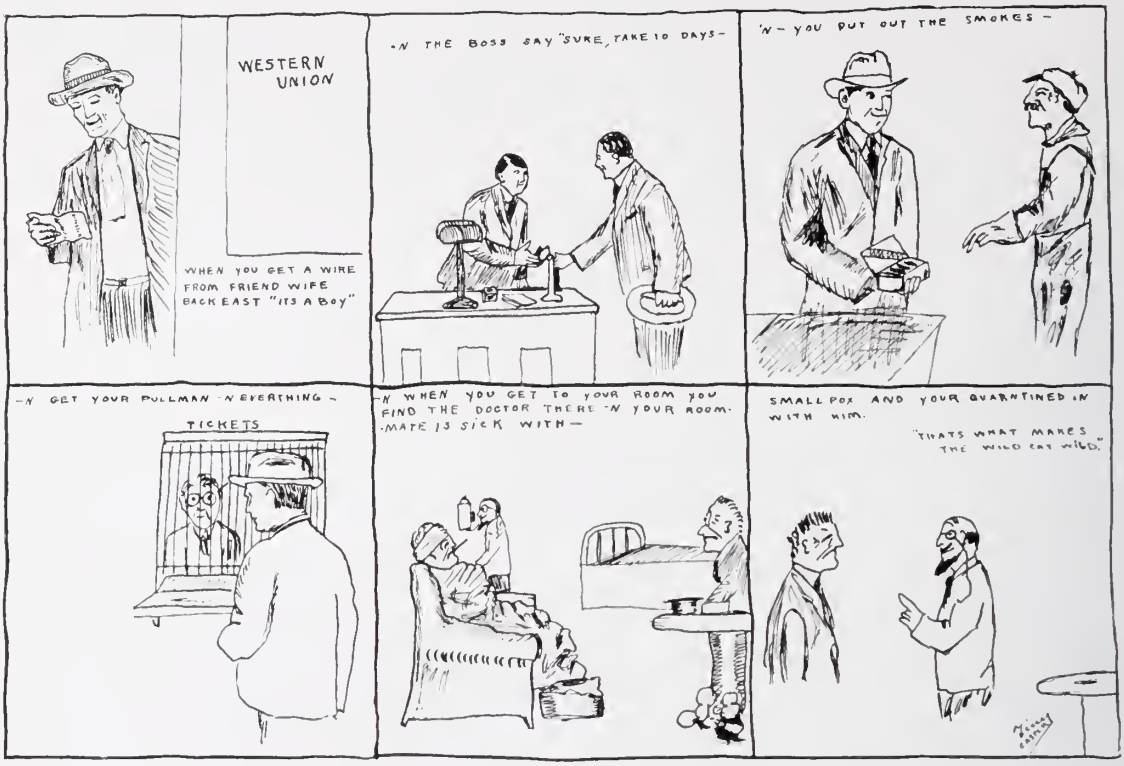
No. 220—A very heavy cylinder stock largely used by jobbers for compounding purposes.

No. 230—A cylinder stock slightly heavier than No. 220.

Cylinder Oil—A fine, medium cylinder oil for general use on pump and steam-engine lubricators. This oil is not being marketed at the present time, as the necessary construction work has not been completed to handle it in large quantities, and is being made solely for the convenience of the company's own plants.

At the present time the lubricating plant has just made a good start, and the above list contains only a few of the products which will eventually be produced. By summer the filter and clay-burning plant will be completed, and even by next month refined wax will be produced, which means filtering the wax before it is finished for shipment. This plant will be one of the most modern in the country for filtering petroleum products, and will turn out various grades of filtered wax, oils and petrolatum. Another unit which will be completed this year is the Sharpless plant, for the manufacture of special cylinder oils, known to the trade as "bright stocks," and "petrolatum stocks," which is only another name for different grades of vaseline. A separate complete treating plant to prepare the crude used in making cylinder stocks is now being built and should be completed in a few months. Still another plant on which work has been started is that to be used for compounding various oils. And the barrel house, where both wax and oil will be barreled for shipment, is well under way, and will be capable of filling and shipping one thousand barrels of oil a day.

WHAT MAKES A WILDCAT WILD .... *By R. R. Rausch*


WESTERN UNION
WHEN YOU GET A WIRE FROM FRIEND WIFE BACK EAST "ITS A BOY"
-N THE BOSS SAY "SURE, TAKE 10 DAYS-
'N - YOU PUT OUT THE SMOKES -
-N GET YOUR PULLMAN -N EVERTHING -
TICKETS
-N WHEN YOU GET TO YOUR ROOM YOU FIND THE DOCTOR THERE -N YOUR ROOM-MATE IS SICK WITH -
SMALL POX AND YOUR QUARNTINED IN WITH HIM.
"THATS WHAT MAKES THE WILD CAT WILD."

HOW AND WHY

(Continued from page three)

where casing head gasoline is received from Salt Creek and blended with heavy gasoline, thereby making a commercial gasoline; and a continuous treating plant, where naphtha and motor spirits are treated continuously at the rate of about six thousand barrels daily.

When one stops to think of the amount of work that has been done in the six years The Midwest Refining company has been in existence, it almost seems beyond comprehension, and while the country has been racked by strikes and misunderstandings, we have moved along with not enough trouble of this kind to pay to mention. Some say we have been too busy to think of such things. It has been said, and well said, that a person who keeps busy and is interested in his work does not have time for misunderstandings, and this sounds reasonable. But believe there is some other reason why our refinery family gets along so harmoniously and with so little friction.

In the first place, all men, we believe, are naturally square. The trouble with some of us is, however, we do not take time to find out how square the other fellow is before we put the proverbial chip on our shoulder and start looking for someone to knock it off. To illustrate this point, I would like to call your attention to what the writer calls the "company policy." This means that this company believes all men on the square. Those of us who have been in the company for some time have felt this influence through our general superintendent, Mr. Reed, at all times. Prior to the time that the company made it possible to have a joint industrial council, where we can meet and thrash out difficulties, Mr. Reed was "council" for all. We have yet to hear of a difficulty that was not settled satisfactorily. This influence of squareness which permeates the offices of our fellow workmen who hold down the jobs of president, managers, superintendents, etc., of this company, it seems to me, is the big reason why we have one big family instead of employer and employes.

A Note of Thanks

Mt. Gilead, Ohio, Feb. 24, 1920.

The Midwest Refining Co.

Dear Sirs:—In behalf of the family I wish to thank you for the kindness and help shown my brother, Lewis, while in your employ, and also during his sickness. With respect,

Robt. Worthington.

"Mighty Oaks from Little Acorns Grow"

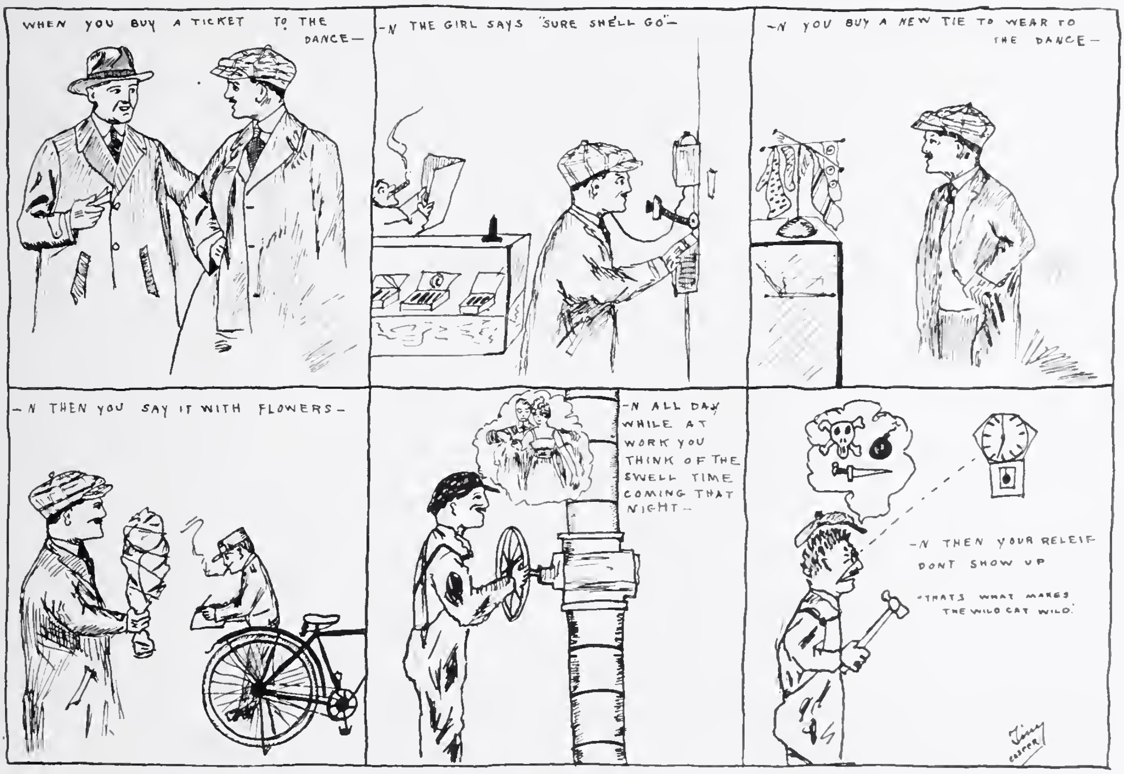
Born February 23, 1920, A. D., Denver Midwest Orchestra, composed of the following members: M. O. "Manty" Barnes, director and world famous violinist; Miss Genevieve Gegg, pianiste extraordinaire, which is supposed to mean a goldarned good piano player; Mr. Sherman Marvel, who drags a sneaky bow and makes a violin give up all that's in it; and Mr. Chester Kaup, of paycheck fame, who mans the 'cello with marvelous skill; as well as other prospective members who are diligently practicing and expect to become full-fledged members soon.

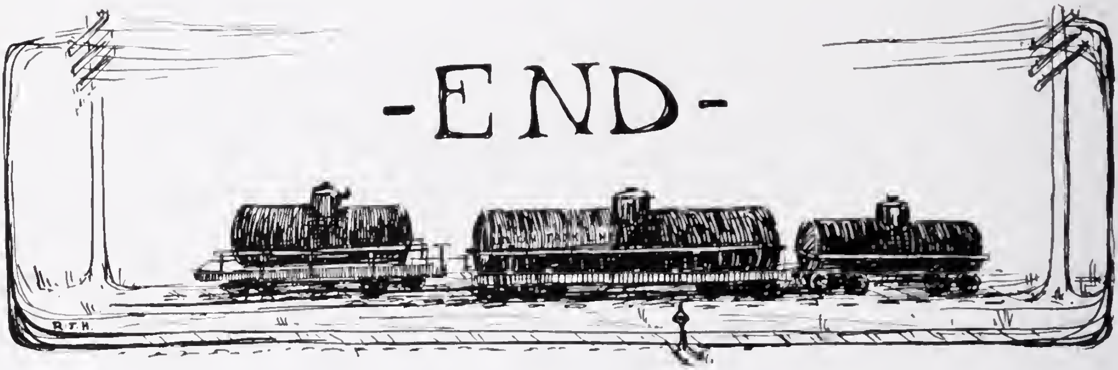
Altho this orchestra is still young, when it comes to their music-making ability, words fail us. After hearing them sail into "The Bohemian Girl" and making said girl dance, wriggle and stand on her head, if you don't get down on bended eyes, with tears in your knees, and beg for more, we miss our guess.

They expect to make their initial bow in a short time, and, no doubt, will be swamped with numerous theatrical offers. Now if any other members of our Denver family wish to join this talented aggregation and will hand in their names, they will be given a hearty welcome. Don't be bashful, folks, but come on and "Let music swell the breeze."

Of course, we can't refrain from remarking, before we close, that we are quite proud of the fact that the Denver orchestra was already formed and going while our friends in the refineries and fields were just giving thought to forming. Score one for Denver.

E. M. F.


WHEN YOU BUY A TICKET TO THE DANCE—
—N THE GIRL SAYS "SURE SHE'LL GO"—
—N YOU BUY A NEW TIE TO WEAR TO THE DANCE—
—N THEN YOU SAY IT WITH FLOWERS—
—N ALL DAY WHILE AT WORK YOU THINK OF THE SWELL TIME COMING THAT NIGHT—
—N THEN YOUR RELEIF DONT SHOW UP
"THATS WHAT MAKES THE WILD CAT WILD."
Tiny Casper



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SPECIAL SALT CREEK NUMBER

The MIDWEST REVIEW

VOL. I.

No. 4.

APRIL
PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY BY
THE MIDWEST REFINING CO.

D. W. LEWIS
Assistant General Superintendent Producing Department
Chief Magistrate of Salt Creek and Environs

The Midwest Review

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Volume I APRIL, 1920 Number 4

For the first time since starting the publication of the Midwest Review, we offer an apology. We do this in all contriteness and humbleness of spirit. We do not offer this apology for ourselves alone but for the Wyoming weather and roads, as well.

This Salt Creek number is not what it should be. We can see it as plainly as anyone else, and for that reason we will beat you to it, and do our criticising early.

We fully intended to make this as good as the Casper Refinery number, but as you heard the rumor that the road to a certain place where onions won't grow because of the heat, we will pass over that part. The road to Salt Creek has been all that a bad road can be during the past three weeks. Now that the common supposition is that this road has been raised by a stepmother. No road that has had the advantage of a mother's kind and loving care could possibly turn out as bad as this one did. We have heard rumors that this road, when quite young, was given to bad habits such as staying out late at night with other young roads, and in this way formed habits, that not even association with a good outfit like the Midwest can overcome.

We have taken everything that was handy that can in any way be of interest to those hardy dwellers of the plains, the Salt Creekers, and we have put a cover on that they will recognize at once and here it is.

If you like it, tell me. If you don't, tell Colonel Sinclair.

H. P. R.

* * *

In another part of this organ you will find a letter from our old friend, Bill Carlisle. He says that he will write an article for the Review. We would like to have suggestions for a title to this article. We have one in mind—"Limited trains that I have unlimited."

* * *

A life that is measured by time alone is one that is not marked by any great accomplishment. To measure one's efforts by a clock is to hinder. The man who works with one eye on the clock will never outstrip his fellows in the race for success.

* * *

A woman once asked Thomas Edison to write a motto for her son. He wrote, "Never look at the clock." Strange as it may seem, probably the largest collection of clocks outside of a jewelry store can be found in the Edison plant library, at West Orange, N. J. Every Christmas his office family take up a collection and buy him a clock; one year they presented him with an Ingersoll dollar watch. In this collection are clocks of all shapes, makes and sizes, but of the whole number there is only one that is allowed to run and *that* clock has had the hands removed from its face.

Occasionally we find a man that evidently has chosen Edison's motto, and "never looks at the clock." As a result he comes to work seven minutes late in the morning and quits eight minutes early in the evening. This fifteen minutes lost time is a small item of itself, but when multipled by 1,500 the result is amazing. To illustrate, let us suppose that the average wage of 1,500 men is $7.50 per day. If each man should "jump the gun" fifteen minutes per day, the loss to the employer would be $351.60 for labor he did not receive; in a month this would amount to $10,548, and in a year $126,576.

This illustrates the old saying that "Time is money."

SALT CREEK—THE TOWN

By Henry D. Moore

The town of Salt Creek, situated on a high bluff along the creek from which it takes its name, has grown in eight years from a small group of sheep wagons to a community of nearly five hundred people, housed in comfortable homes along broad, well laid out streets. It has concrete sidewalks, gas and electricity and a supply of condensed water. The installation of other modern conveniences is being pushed.

Salt Creek, just at present, is in a period of transition. It has outgrown its camp stage and is beginning to take on the airs of a town. As with all communities at such times it is suffering from growing pains. Its isolation, forty-five miles from a railroad, makes these pains the more acute. Bad roads and high freight costs make progress slow.

Salt Creek, Looking North

The most serious problem is that of housing, and to meet it the company has begun the construction of several three and four-room bungalows. With the securing of an adequate water supply, on which engineers are now working, and the installation of a sewerage system, living conditions here will compare favorably with any other town in the state. All houses are owned by the company and rents are unusually low, less than half those charged in Casper for similar accommodations.

No Road for a Bicycle

For the convenience of employees, the Midwest Commissary company operates a very complete general store, including a cold storage plant. There is in addition a hotel for transients, a drug store and a laundry.

AN OLD VIEW OF SALT CREEK

The Boarding House

During the past summer the company completed a modern school building, more than capable of caring for the needs of the community. Three teachers are provided by the county and instruction is given in all the common grades.

Single men in the field are cared for in two large and several small bunk-houses; in most cases in single or double rooms, and in all cases with single beds. The company runs a very satisfactory boarding house where meals are furnished at $1.50 a day. For recreation there is a pool hall with card tables and a soft drink stand.

Looking West

Much is hoped for from the Department of Industrial Relations. This department at present maintains a resident physician and is operating a ten-bed hospital. At this hospital employees receive free treatment and members of their families are cared for at cost. It is expected that the hospital will be enlarged shortly. The company also has a large amusement hall which it is hoped will be utilized for the establishment of a library and reading room and as a community gathering place. It is used now for a weekly dance and twice a week for a picture show.

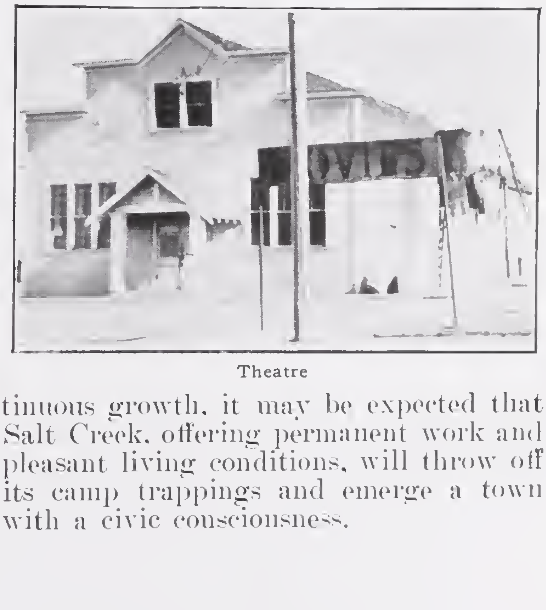
Salt Creek Hospital

Residence District

The Orin Snyder Post of the American Legion, recently organized, has taken over the weekly dances and is interesting itself in other ways in camp welfare. Athletic and other talent is being searched for and entertainment of various sorts is planned.

The School House

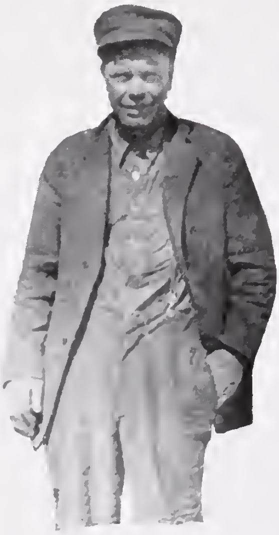
In the nature of things, with a population mostly floating and conditions unsettled as in all new oil camps, there has not been developed, heretofore, a community spirit. Now, however, with the assurance of steady development and continuous growth, it may be expected that Salt Creek, offering permanent work and pleasant living conditions, will throw off its camp trappings and emerge a town with a civic consciousness.



Theatre

The Beginning of the Salt Creek Machine Shop in 1911-12

By L. A. Ward



L. A. Ward, Foreman of Machine Shop

A small frame building, 12x18 feet. The equipment consisted of one forge, hand-blower, cast-iron anvil, claw hammer, and a monkey wrench and a rig-builder's old saw, a hand drill to perforate the casing. The drilling of the casing became very tiresome by hand. Then was installed the first engine of the Salt Creek machine shop. It was a little wheezy two-horsepower gasoline engine. We had quite a time getting her to eat natural gas. It was the first engine in the field to run on natural gas. The belts of this engine, which drove the machinery, were made from lines we stole from the skinners.

Mr. N. S. Wilson came in the shop one day to look over the machinery and see how it was running, and seeing the drill press going around, made the remark that Salt Creek was going to have a machine shop. From that day on it began to grow. The next step the shop was 30x50 feet, with a real engine and a turning lathe. Soon we outgrew this place and have continued to grow at times a little faster than was comfortable.

On November 17, 1918, the building and practically all the equipment were destroyed by fire. Since then it has been rebuilt. It is now a building 40x100 feet, with a garage in connection, 30x30 feet. The building is steam-heated, electrically-lighted, and full of up-to-date machinery, consisting of lathes, pipe machines, shears, shapers, drill presses, emery wheels and air compressors. The blacksmith shop is equipped with three forges and two steam hammers and an up-to-date welding outfit. The entire working force consists of 14 men.

The Salt Creek Warehouse

By Claude A. Wright

Claude A. Wright, Warehouseman

The story is told of a young man who was undecided as to what trade or profession he wanted to learn. His father advised him to look around and talk with the various workmen and others as to the advantages and disadvantages of their occupations. After several days of earnest inquiring he found that everybody had their tales of woe about being unpaid, unhealthy occupation, unhandy tools to work with, long hours, or else lack of steady work, etc. He made further inquiry and found that those who had worked the longest at their trade were the ones who found the most fault with it and yet were still working at it; so that after all his trouble, he was still more undecided than before. According to the latest reports, he threw all conditions to the winds and became a warehouse man.

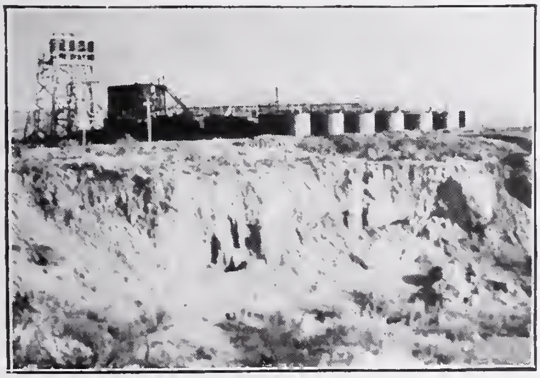
MORAL: The green pastures just out of reach always look better to the quadruped (or biped) than those at hand (notwithstanding what Hamlet said to the contrary).

The present incumbent has not been at Salt Creek long enough to know the early history of the Salt Creek warehouse, but a very good idea can be had by a view of the present building. The first section is a low and rather short one; next comes another section, a little longer and a little higher, and the last section is two-story, with elevator (?), making altogether a building about 125 feet long and 25 feet wide. This means there are more steps necessary to deliver goods from the end of the building than if it were wider and not so long. Of course, when the Salt Creek warehouse was started, the future of the field and the Midwest Refining company was still in the wildcat, instead of the present peaches-and-cream stage.

Practically all of the material we receive is hauled by truck from Casper, the nearest railroad point, and a distance of 45 miles. The Casper truck drivers aptly call it the Salt Creek trail (not road), and it has as many moods as a woman; anywhere from being fairly good to being absolutely impassable. Some say the road is all right, but it is too far below the surface to be found by any method known at present.

Salt Creek warehouse has been operated during the past two years with an average force of four or five men, including yardmen, stockmen, checkers, pencil pushers, office boy and water carrier. A warehouse man is supposed to know everything from what ails "Lizzie," when her inwards rattle, to the name of some little insignificant part of a pump that was used for the water supply of Noah's ark. He can tell you that an "old man" is not always as old as he looks; that a "yellow dog" is not to be kicked around with impunity; that a "spud" is not usually considered edible; that a "niggerhead" is not covered with hair; that a "growler" does not often bite; that it does not take a sharp-shooter to shoot a well; that a "left-hand Dutchman" is not ambidexterous; that a "thief" is not a second-story man, or even a yegg; that "Shannon oil" does not come from the River Shannon; that a "Morman" does not necessarily come from Utah; and that a male and female Nipple are not a pair.

At present the warehouse consists of a force of nine men, and business is still picking up. Changes and additions are being made all the time, but before long a new warehouse will be necessary.



Well 20-A

Hare-Stevens

As a result from a romance, begun in France, Charles A. Hare of Salt Creek and Miss Ariel Mildred Stevens of New York City were married at the Methodist parsonage, in Casper, on Monday, March 22.

Mr. Hare originally hailed from Nebraska as a cowpuncher. He first came to Salt Creek as a skinner and then went to pumping. He gave that up to go to war as a "nurse" and it was while he was serving overseas in a base hospital that he met his wife. Miss Stevens was also a nurse in the same hospital and in charge of the floor on which Mr. Hare was first detailed for duty. At that time he was obliged to obey her orders, but now that he is supreme, she will have to obey him.

On Friday evening, previous to their marriage, Mr. Hare received word that she was in Casper and after many attempts he found a way to get to town. He left Salt Creek on a truck about 10 o'clock on Saturday morning, and after battling with the roads and mud for thirty-six hours, reached Casper at 11 o'clock Sunday night, to find his intended bride waiting for him.

The newlyweds started for their new home Friday morning and spent the entire day getting as far as Teapot. The roads were in their usual condition and it was sure a typical honeymon. The evening was spent at the Boughton residence, and the trip continued the following day. Mrs. Hare remarked that she had often heard of "sage brush," but never before realized its usefulness in filling up ruts in the road.

The party arrived safely at Salt Creek, Saturday noon, and were greeted by a host of friends, who were waiting their arrival. They have gone to housekeeping on "Newlywed Row," and Mrs. Hare has adopted poultry-raising as a pastime. (Some difference between that and Fifth avenue.)

The boys from Canadian camp presented Mr. and Mrs. Hare with a handsome set of Community silverware.

C. W. Cumpston, one of the old employees of this field has been down sick with an attack of the grippe. He is now feeling much better and again started on his old line of work.

* * *

"Jim" Robinson is moving. He says, "Hope will be the last time." The lawyer was quizzing Casey in the courtroom: "What is your last residence, Mr. Casey?" "Indade, I think it will be the cemetary, your honor."

Side Lights on Salt Creek History

By N. S. Wilson

N. S. Wilson

About the year 1885 prospectors reported finding copper and other metal in the Rattlesnake Mountain southwest of Casper. Cy Iba, who was then living in the Black Hills, heard this report and together with some friends and relatives came over into Wyoming to a town then in existence about forty miles from Lusk. Here they obtained more detailed information about these reports and later went to Cheyenne, which was then the nearest railroad and outfitting point.

They succeeded in making an arrangement with Baker and Johnson, merchants, for a grubstake to seek metal in the Rattlesnake Mountains.

About 1886 Iba and the Eldreds, with others, went from Cheyenne to Ervay, near the Rattlesnake mountains, the trip then taking four days by team. Here they did some prospecting for copper. They did not meet with success, but finally began prospecting over in Oil Mountain. Here they found oil springs or seeps, which indicated the presence of oil, and about this time it was reported that the Indians claimed there was an oil spring about fifty miles north of Casper.

About 1887 Iba and associates drove to what is now the Salt Creek country and did locate some oil seeps or oil springs in that vicinity. They made some oil placer locations, which for many years after they attempted to keep in force by doing annual assessment work thereon.

The first development in the Salt Creek country was made at Shannon, which is now at the extreme north end of what is called the Salt Creek field.

Cy Iba tried to interest Eastern capital in the development of the lands he and his associates had located. It is believed that through Iba's efforts P. M. Shannon of Pittsburgh, and parties associated with him, became interested about 1890 and located a number of claims in the Salt Creek field. Shannon was at the head of this interest and later all their locations were turned over to the Pennsylvania Oil and Gas Company. This company constructed a small refinery at Casper about 1900. This refinery was in operation for a number of years under the management of Dr. F. Salathe, and considerable lubricating oil was refined and sold to the Colorado & Southern railway. The crude oil for this refinery was brought to Casper upon tank wagons by string teams from Shannon, a distance of fifty miles. Up to this time no development was made except the Shannon, and all of the oil found was high grade lubricating oil. The Shannon wells produced from twenty to thirty barrels of oil per day by pumps.

In 1904 Joseph H. Lobell purchased the holdings of Shannon and the Pennsylvania Oil and Gas Company. Lobell operated the refinery for a few years and succeeded in getting what is known as the English, French and Dutch Companies interested in the field. In about 1907 the Lobell interest ceased to operate the Casper refinery, and there was no marked activity in Salt Creek except by J. E. Stock and family. In 1908, on behalf of the Dutch interest Stock drilled a well on section 23-40-79, which was the

Hauling Crude from Salt Creek in 1894

first gusher in the field and which was also the first well to show that Salt Creek contained illuminating oil.

After this discovery there was considerable activity on the part of local people as well as the Stocks and the Dutch Company. Other wells were drilled in 1909, and the California interests, represented by Wm. M. Fitzhugh, came into the field about September of that year and began development upon a large scale.

The Stocks, both for themselves and representing the Dutch Company and the California interests, were very active in Salt Creek during the winter of 1909 and 1910.

The withdrawal of Salt Creek on September 27, 1909, served to seriously impede development of the field. In September, 1910, the Reed Investment Company, of which Verner Z. Reed of Colorado Springs was the head, heard of the development in Salt Creek and sent Berne H. Hopkins to Casper to go into the matter. Hopkins gathered up several options and submitted them to the Reed Investment Company. Later the Reed Investment Company sent me to Casper to look over the field and report whether or not in my judgment it would be a good investment.

I was at that time in charge of the mining operations for the Reed people. When I arrived at Salt Creek I found six wells, four sand wells and two shale. After careful investigation I decided the development of Salt Creek would be a profitable venture. As a result of my report The Midwest Oil Company was formed by Oliver H. Shoup, Berne H. Hopkins, Verner Z. Reed and Karl C. Schuyler. As soon as the Reed interests began to develop the field claim jumping became a popular pastime, and there was a great amount of excitement and litigation. The refinery was constructed in 1911 and the pipe line completed at about the same time.

In 1914 the Midwest Refining Company was organized to take over the refining interests, while the Midwest Oil Company remained in ownership of the land and production. The development of Salt Creek, the amount of production and the growth of the Midwest Refining Company since 1911 and 1914, are too well known to be detailed here.

First Refinery at Casper

Electrical, Telephone and Telegraph Department

By John Nance

The electric plant consists of one 35 K. W. and two 10 K. W. direct current generators run by steam turbines.

The boilerhouse consists of six 80 H. P. boilers, which furnish steam for the turbines, heating purposes, steam hammers and the condensers.

There are about fifty dwellings, equipped with electric lights, including all the bunkhouses, machine shop, garage and commissary.

The plans are in force now for installing larger generators, so as to furnish power for lighting up the streets, and also for power purposes.

A Western Electric company No. 1800 magneto switchboard, protected from lightning by Nos. 1435J and 1435P protector groups.

There are 26 metallic lines into the switchboard from various parts of the field and two metallic lines to Casper. There are 45 telephones in the field and on the Casper lines.

All telephones and equipment are standard Western Electric equipment.

We are working a simplex circuit on one of the Casper telephone lines, which furnishes us with a telegraph line to Casper office, or can be switched direct to the main office at Denver.

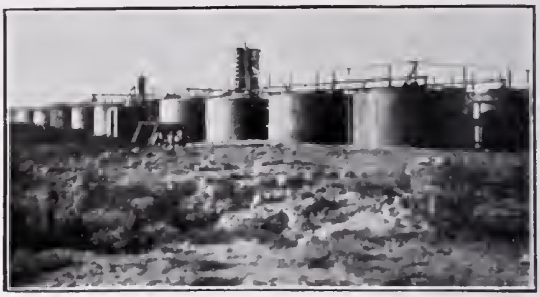
There are three lady telephone operators, and three electricians.

The Salt Creek Office Force

Anderson-Woelfert

On Saturday, April 3, Miss Gladys Woelfert and Elder Anderson of the Ohio camp, in west Salt Creek, were married at Douglas, Wyo. They returned after the ceremony to Casper and then started for Salt Creek in a Buick. Every married couple have their troubles, and they sure had theirs, when they got out on the road. Mud was used instead of confetti, and they were pushed most of the way by trucks.

Miss Woelfert is a school teacher at the Ohio camp, and the groom is a tool dresser for the Ohio Oil company. The bride expects to finish the school term.



Well 20-A

American Legion Smoker

The American legion met Monday evening, March 8, at 7:30, in the form of a smoker, and a great number of ex-service men were present.

The entertainment started with a boxing match between Young John Corlett and the Battling Swede, Young Simmons. It was a match worth going several miles to see. There were also two other bouts, which were very god. Scotty Bowes sang a few old Scottish songs, which met with the approval of all present.

Mr. R. G. Esmay gave a brief talk, defining the purpose of the American legion, impressing those present by his valuable information of the work of the legion at the national convention at Minneapolis, Minn.

Following Mr. Esmay's talk came the organizing of the local post, and election of officers.

The following officers were elected: Post commander, Ambrose J. Martin; assistant commander, Elmer C. Rupp; secretary and treasurer, Chester A. Borsch.

Post Commander Martin then took charge of the meeting in which matters pertaining to the local post were discussed. It was unanimously voted to name the post "Camp Orin Snyder," in honor of Orin Snyder of Salt Creek, who gave his life in defense of his country overseas.

At the conclusion of the meeting an elaborate lunch was served to the members at the boarding house.

R. E. Anderson and B. H. Carnahan

They had been feeding on cactus and sagebrush, not mentioning of grass, until they went a fishin'. It is astonishing what effect brain (FISH) food had on these two distinguished he-man fishermen.

Don't you wish it were fishin' time again? Every he-man does, for fishin' is a he-man's sport. UNDOUBTEDLY there is not an angler anywhere in this fair land of ours, but looks forward to the first day trout fishin' with unalloyed pleasure; you bet, while yet blizzards rage about us and white snow lies deep upon the ground, your dyed-in-khaki-fisherman gets out his tackle and goes over it carefully, and how lovingly he does it. "BUT WAIT, YOU AIN'T HEARD NOTHING YET."

I'm not pretending to write a fish story as these two fishermen can tell you the fishiest stories ever told from their trip. Listen, you fishermen, has this accident ever occurred with you, that a trout took hold of the hook and it passed out thru the gills and another Mr. Trout comes along with a hungry face and takes the same hook, giving you a strenuous one hour landing the two? That's what they tell us, AND THAT AIN'T ALL.

Midwest Man Goes to India

Mr. F. L. Gehr, one of our connection foremen, left Wednesday, March 31, to take a position with the Oil Well Supply company in India. He expects to visit a short time in the east before going across, and will sail about April 20, from New York City.

We are sorry to lose him, as he was a friend of all, and it is the wish of the entire camp that he have all the success of the world in his new undertaking.

* * *

If anybody thinks gasoline will not burn, ask L. Gibson, Dad Bailey's truck driver. He washed his cap in gasoline and before it was thoroughly dry put it on and wore it. He then proceeded to light a cigarette, and now if you will notice, he is wearing a different cap.

Not Serious—Just Waste

D. W. LEWIS—THE MAN

By G. B. Watson, Superintendent Producing Department

David W. Lewis, affectionately known to his hosts of warm friends as "Dave," is a subject worthy of a more fluent pen than that of the writer, for Dave is a big man otherwise than in build.

His birth in the big oil state of the East seems to have fixed his ultimate destiny. Born in Cove Center, Washington County, Pa., April 17, 1872, his earliest years held no connection with the petroleum industry, yet it seems fitting that a native of the first great oil producing state of the Union should today take a leading part in the development of the largest oil field in the United States—the Salt Creek Field. To hold the superintendency of Salt Creek, the king of oil fields, is no job for a man of small caliber.

Mr. Lewis is a typical product of the West, coming first to Colorado in 1879. His boyhood was spent in Salida, Colo., where he entered and followed railroad work for a number of years. True Westerner that he is, the glamour of gold mining next gripped him, and he spent several years in the busy gold camps of the Centennial state. While engaged as hoisting and mining engineer, Mr. Lewis was called to Salt Creek by the Midwest Oil Company to erect and run the first big pipe line pumping engine set up in the North Camp Station. This was September 15, 1911.

At that time there were but six completed wells in the field, and the entire production was less than 300 barrels daily. Construction of the first pipe line to Casper was under way when Mr. Lewis arrived, and same was completed shortly afterward. Contrast this with the present production of nearly 30,000 barrels daily, three completed pipe lines, and a fourth being started.

After seven months Mr. Lewis went back to Colorado, but soon returned to take a job in the Field Connection Gang. After about a year of this experience and another month as Station Pumper at North Camp, he was made Pump Foreman, which position he held for over two years, or until his promotion to the Field Superintendency, in August, 1915. As a deserved testimonial to the value placed on his services, Mr. Lewis, on January 1, 1920, was advanced to the position of Assistant General Superintendent of the producing department of the Midwest Refining Company, still retaining charge of the Salt Creek Field.

Nearly nine years in this field have given Mr. Lewis a comprehensive knowledge of conditions there. He knows his field and every well in it intimately. His planning and wise foresight, combined with sound and practical judgment, have contributed greatly toward successful operation, and a combination of rare diplomacy and tact, with an unfailing genial and cordial manner, has gone far toward making Salt Creek a model camp and forming the Midwest employes into one big family of contented workers.

It is hard to imagine the name of David belonging to other than a man of force and rare judgment, and even as the time-honored David was able to master his Goliath, so has our "Dave" proved himself capable of handling his giant oil field in a manner equally skilled and resourceful.

WHAT IT COST HIM

The law requires candidates for office to file a report of all expenditures. A patriot of Missouri ran for office and turned in the following absolutely truthful report of what it cost him to get elected:

"Lost 1349 hours' sleep thinking about the election. Lost two front teeth and a lot of hair in a personal encounter with an opponent. Donated one beef, four shoats and five sheep to country barbecues. Gave away two pairs of suspenders, four calico dresses and $5 in cash.

"Kissed 126 babies. Put up four stoves. Kindled fourteen fires. Walked 4076 miles. Shook hands with 9508 people. Told 10,101 lies and talked enough to make in print 1,000 volumes. Attended sixteen revivals and contributed $50 to foreign missions. Made love to nine widows—five grass, four sod. Hugged forty-nine old maids. Got dog bit thirty-nine times—and was elected by 353 majority.

"TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH"

A copy of the March issue was mailed by Mr. Harry Astin to his mother, Mrs. I. M. Astin, 4 Oak Bank, Hilton Lane, Prestwich, Lancshire, England.

April Brides

Tom Thumb Wedding Makes Big Hit

The good people of Salt Creek were greatly amused and cleverly entertained Friday evening, April 2, with about sixty school children, under the able directorship of Miss Ethelyn M. Shores, who is a graduate of the Georgian Brown School of Expression, Kansas City, Mo. Miss Shores makes a specialty of this work and thoroughly understands the varied modes of children, and is deeply interested in their welfare.

Despite adverse climatic conditions, the large hall was comfortably filled. Thanks to Miss Frohman and the local teachers, Misses Ause, Linn and Barnhardt, whose untiring efforts greatly assisted in the success of this favorite play. The stage was cleverly arranged, having been beautifully decorated with fresh cut-flowers. Several solos were rendered during the evening by young folks, which were warmly appreciated by the audience.

The climax of the evening was created when the bridegroom bashfully refused to kiss his charming bride. The ladies present intimated an early divorce, but Tom's married friends refused to express an opinion.

Ice cream and cake was served later for the young folks and their very enjoyable evening was brought to a close. The proceeds are to be used to purchase books for the school library.

We believe the affair will stimulate "matrimonial ambition" in Salt Creek, and the recent inconvenience experienced by "Uncle Bill" and others, urges the necessity of a resident minister in Salt Creek.

The Wonders of The Midwest Field Garage

We wonder if Mr. Bean delivered the Easter lilies which he promised to I. F.

We wonder why Mr. Yard stayed inside while holding the lovely white saddled pony—and gazed so intently where the telephone should have been.

We wonder if Shaull was a married man, whether he would still have to use tin snips and welding rods to alter his new trosurers.

The first sign of Spring; when E. W. Davis shakes his shaggy brown fur coat.

Earl C. Foft

Boys, did you ever fish in Lake Okabogee, Iowa. Ask Foft the Gauger. He has fished there many a time and can corner you in a room and fill you up to the gills of his past experiences, FISH STORIES (lies) of course. We all know that fishermen lie, but can you beat this for one, though he tried to make us believe this to be a true fact: That cod fishing is as great a sport in Lake Okabogee as tuna fishing. Foft is planning on a fishing trip to Webb's for a week as soon as the weather permits. We know his reasons for choosing Webb's place. A FAIR SEX. Very little fishing will be done.

Don't forget the weekly dances! The dance committee of the American legion has arranged for some swell programs in the near future.

* * *

Anybody wanting to find Frank McCormack will have to look some place beside the drug store for him now.

Pool Hall and Barber Shop
(Wm. Hodges in Foreground)

I've been about the world a bit,
Since I've been roamin' free,
Most every sort of trail I've hit
By mountain, shore and sea.

I've bummed the east, the west, the south,
The northwest, now an' then,
Tho' that cold climate ain't the best
For rovin' gentlemen.

I've been in old New Hampshire,
I've hunted moose in Maine,
I've strolled along the Barbary Coast,
I've been in sunny Spain.

I've wandered down Fifth Avenue,
I've strolled along the Strand,
I've been in old Calcutta,
And I've trod Sahara's sand.

I've had *some* time in gay Paree,
I've walked the streets of Rome,
Vodka I've drunk in Petrograd,
I've bucked the bank at Nome.

But here in old Wyoming,
Where not even water's damp,
There's a little town among the hills—
A Midwest production camp.

It's stuck out in the prairie,
Just six miles from Glenrock,
All huddled up together
(What the drylanders haven't got).

When the good Lord made this earth
He mixed up more than He
Could use up, building up the hills
And filling up the sea.

So He dumped it in Wyoming,
Out along the river Platte,
And now they call it "Muddy,"
And I guess they're right at that.

This is Warren W. Runkle, the efficient newsgetter for the Midwest Review. This picture speaks for itself, and shows the effect on any one who spend a year or more in Salt Creek—50 miles from nowhere.

——WANTED——

A bid for a Lunatic Asylum to be built in Salt Creek.

Denver, Colorado,
April 1, 1920.

Mr. P. Holden,
Casper, Wyoming.

Dear Sir:

That's some write-up you give me in this month's Review and if I was such an active individual, then God knows only what I'll be when this fellow gets through with me.

I am taking treatments every day and see now where it was to my interest to take this enforced vacation. He punches his thumbs and fingers all around my spine, gets on me and tries to put the backbone where my stomach is and I rather enjoy it, as he is sure doing the business, so if there is any such place that you can lay off a hundred-yard course, get the fleetest buck you have and let this stag show him how to cover same in record time.

Weather has been fine, but had about three inches of snow last night, but is going fast today. I can be had most any time at 219 Temple Court building, here.

With kind regards to all,

Yours very truly,
A. G. Rummel.

From Will L. Carlisle, Register No. 2354,
Rawlins, Wyoming, Lock Box 407.

Dear Sir:—

Received the magazine and letter and trust you will excuse this writing as at present I cannot use my right hand.

Would like to have a copy of the Review each month, as I have a few friends with the Midwest outfit.

I am still in the hospital, expect to have my hand operated on soon, as the bullet is still in it. My side is still infected, expect I'll be in the hospital several months or longer.

Aside of the above, I am feeling fine and would like to be back at work again. Will try to have something for you by the first of June. Let me know just what subject you would like as otherwise I may send an article not suitable for the Review.

Write again, I'll try to do better next time.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed.) WILL L. CARLISLE.

Henry Moore and J. F. Walton

Gasoline from Natural Gas

By A. W. Peake, General Superintendent Gas Department

THE production of gasoline from natural gas is comparatively new as compared with the producing and refining of petroleum. It was first put in practice in Sistersville, West Virginia, in 1903, by collecting and marketing "drip gasoline." It was a common occurrence in the eastern fields, previous to this time, to collect gasoline from drips in gas lines during cold weather. However, gasoline was in very small demand, for, as yet, the internal combustion engine had not been developed and this, more than any one thing, has created the great demand for gasoline, or petrol as it is called in European countries. Therefore the so-called "drip gasoline" was regarded rather a nuisance than of any commercial value and not marketed before 1903. The first plant for the extracting of gasoline from gas was erected in Sistersville, West Virginia, in 1905.

Gasoline as produced from natural gas is divided into two classes, compression gasoline and absorption gasoline. The first is most generally made from casinghead gas, or gas that flows from between the casing and tubing of pumping oil wells, although it is sometimes made from flow tank gas, or the gas that is produced with the oil from flowing wells. These two kinds of gas, when used for making compression gasoline, produce from one to eleven gallons per thousand cubic feet, an average for the United States probably being two and one half gallons. Absorption gasoline is most generally produced from gas issuing from straight gas wells, most of the absorption plants being located on the high pressure main fuel gas lines running to the large cities. This gas runs from one-tenth to one gallon per thousand cubic feet with a probable average content, for the United States, of one quarter of a gallon.

The above statements are subject to some variation, as absorption plants are sometimes used on casinghead gas and some compression plants combine absorption in the last stage of their process. In the main however, it can be stated that the compression process is used on comparatively small quantities of rich casinghead or flow tank gas, while the absorption process is used on large quantities of lean gas.

There is considerable difference in the two methods and we will first describe the compression process, as this was the first one used, the absorption method not being introduced until 1913.

In the compression process the gas is gathered from the wells under atmospheric pressure, or vacuum. Placing of a vacuum on the wells increases the supply and also richness of the gas, although it is sometimes inadvisable to do so from production of crude standpoint. The gas is transported through pipe lines to the gasoline compression plant and first goes through a scrubber which eliminates any oil, scale or other foreign material. From the scrubber the gas goes to the low stage compressor where it is compressed to approximately fifty pounds. It then passes through a set of pipe coils which are cooled by spraying water over them. A certain amount of gasoline is condensed here and is trapped off in accumulators while the remaining gas goes to the high pressure compressors. Here it is compressed to a higher pressure, generally two hundred fifty pounds, and is again taken through a set of water sprayed cooling coils. The bulk of the gasoline is condensed in this stage and is trapped off in accumulators. The gas is still under two hundred fifty pounds pressure and is subject to still further cooling by refrigeration while in this condition and until additional gasoline is produced from the third cooling. This is accomplished in two ways. One is by expanding the two hundred fifty pound gas, through a valve, down to from five to twenty-five pounds and passing this gas counter-current to the two hundred fifty pound gas in a double pipe coil. This expanded gas is quite cold and reduces the temperature of the two hundred fifty pound gas (that is the same gas before it is expanded) to a temperature of from forty to fifty degrees Fahrenheit. In the other method the two hundred fifty pound gas is used in the power cylinder of a steam driven compressor, called an expansion engine, in the same way in which steam is generally used. This high pressure gas furnishes power for this machine and the exhaust is from thirty to eighty degrees, Fahrenheit, below zero. This exhaust gas is passed counter-current to the two hundred fifty pound gas (before going to the expansion engine) in a double pipe coil and cools it to a temperature of from thirty degrees to zero, Fahrenheit. This expanded gas is then compressed to from twenty-five to fifty pounds pressure in this compressor cylinder of the expansion engine. It is seen that this machine is unique, in that the gas is reduced from two hundred fifty pounds pressure to five pounds pressure in passing through the power cylinder and from sixty to forty degrees in temperature. The expanded gas cools the incoming gas and then is itself compressed up to fifty pounds by the same machine, for distribution across the lease for fuel.

In passing through an average plant the gas loses from ten to twenty per cent in volume by reason of the condensed gasoline. Therefore there is still eighty to ninety per cent of the original gas available for fuel. Of course in some plants where the extraction is very high there is not nearly so much gas left, there being plants where the residue, or tail gas, is insufficient to run the gas engines driving the compressors.

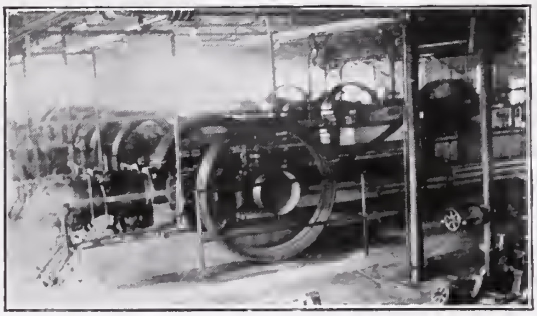
The gasoline produced from the above three operations is mixed together and form an aggregate product of from seventy to one hundred degrees, Baume, gravity. This is a very volatile, or wild, gasoline and as such is not commercially marketable. It is first blended with a heavier grade of gasoline or naptha until it meets the specifications of market gasoline and is then sold as such.

The absorption method is distinctly different from the compression method. It is carried out at a pressure varying anywhere from zero to four hundred pounds, but generally at from seventy-five to three hundred pounds. The pressure is generally furnished by the wells from which the gas flows, or from main gas line pumping stations, the absorption plant simply extracting the gasoline from the gas as it goes by on its way to market. However, in a few cases the gas is compressed solely for the purpose of treating in an absorption plant, in this case the pressure being low, from zero to fifty pounds.

The first step is the passing the gas through absorbers or scrubbers. These are of several different types but in each the gas either bubbles through oil or passes counter-current to oil, being broken up in its passage by baffles so as to give intimate contact between oil and gas. The gas then passes on into the line and the plant has no more to do with it, from this point on the operation dealing only with the absorption or wash oil which passed through the absorbers. The oil most generally used is mineral seal, which is a small cut from the crude just below kerosene. The most important characteristic is that it must have an initial boiling point higher than the end boiling point of the gasoline produced. The reason for this will be seen later. In passing through the scrubbers or absorbers this oil absorbs the gasoline vapors from the gas, which then exists as liquid gasoline mixed with the absorbing oil. The mixture is then taken to a vent tank. Here the pressure is reduced to atmospheric, which allows any dry gas which has also been absorbed to escape. The mixture then passes to a steam still and is heated, by steam, to a temperature which drives off all the gasoline as vapor but leaves the oil in the still. This is the reason for the high initial boiling point of the absorbing oil. The gasoline vapor carries over mechanically a small amount of the oil, and this is knocked down, generally, by spraying the vapor with just enough water to knock the oil but not condense the gasoline vapor. The gasoline vapor is then cooled in an ordinary submerged coil in a condenser box, or in a water sprayed coil where it is condensed into gasoline. This forms the bulk of the plant product. A small amount of the gasoline vapor is not condensed by passing through the condensor worm. This is compressed and cooled in a separate coil, thus condensing the most of it, and is then mixed with condensate from the main condensor worm.

The stripped oil is drawn off from the bottom of the still and put through a heat exchanger, thereby cooling it considerably, and also heating the incoming oil to the still. The stripped oil is still further

(Continued on page 22)



Compressors

Salt Creek Gas Plant Notes

The prayer offered in last month's issue of the Review by the truck drivers is answered. "We'll fix the road when you get the material out here to fix it with."

A. C. Andrews, Superintendent Salt Creek Gas Plant

Baseball is beginning to open its eyes, as many of the men are out limbering up in the evenings. It is hoped that we will be able to have a first class bunch of diamond artists out this summer.

Boxing is in vogue here at present. Most any evening a few knock downs and drag outs are staged in the old boiler house. It is hoped that the new Club House which is promised us will soon be erected, as a concrete floor is not the softest thing in the world to see coming up to meet you after someone has lammed you one on the jaw.

We often wonder whether the Casper bunch ever get anything to eat in there at all. The grocery bill always climbs when they come out.

H. A. Wilt, who has been at the Elk Basin plant the last year, came down a few days ago to take charge of the pipe gangs here.

After receiving one piece of tin, and one girder at a time our garage is now all here and in use, for which we offer up our thanks, for it's been eight long months since our requisition was sent in.

The Gas Plant Office Force

Mr. A. C. Andrews made a flying trip to Los Angeles, California, as Mrs. Andrews had an attack of appendicitis and was operated on. The operation was a success, and she is feeling well at this writing.

A suitable reward is offered for the apprehension of the guy who borrowed three of our new tents, without letting us know about it.

THE SALT CREEK GAS PLANT

The Merry Truck Driver

By J. A. Hoffman

Once upon a time there was a truck driver who never swore (anyone believing the above, kindly forward your cheeks for ten dollars to my later address, Nut Center, Infernal Delivery).

Upon arising on a wet and muddy day at 6 a. m., the driver stretches his weary bones into place, lights the fire in the gasless stove, travels to the coal house for the two-day supply. By seven his breakfast is served; he romps for town, praying that he may catch a ride for the garage. He swoops down on a touring car while the chauffeur "steps on it," leaving him walking. Arriving at the garage, he is greeted by Ed. Davis: Are you loaded yet? No, sir. Well, make it snappy.

He backs his truck out and heads for the filling station. Because he drove too close to the station, and because his tank is less than half full, he learns all about his family tree from Dad Sayles. He leaves the filling station to escape the volley in high, but is stopped short by John Luxon, who informs him, "This is no damned speedway." He slows down and is asked by a mule skinner to get out of the way and let someone go that can. He finally arrives at the Storage Yards, approaching Harry Ward with awe; he is told to get a load of hay, which is finally piled high above his cab and rocks like the Salt Creek bridge. When about ready to start, a sheepherder jumps for the truck, waving a pass for Salt Creek, climbs in the cab and pronto starts to saturating the driver's puttees and shoes with choice bits of "Horseshoe." Crossing the Platte, the driver encounters several skinners, who stop in the center of the bridge to compare their teams, but at last start on.

After the truck hits the pavement, the driver collects himself and heads for Salt Creek. Arriving at Nine-Mile Lake, the truck does such a dance as would make the ancient Salome blush with shame. At length he arrives at Blessings, where he helps the mail-man pump up a few tires, then on to the "Widow's," where he mires down a few times rather than go through this two-gun woman's pasture. He goes by Half-Way with a lunch in view and after he carries water for the cook and brings in the coal, he may then sit down to a delicious luncheon of coffee, and before eating he must produce his credentials (50c). However, he feels better and plows to Black Cabin Hill, where with expert driving he goes down sideways. At the bottom he pulls several "Russian Counts" out, using and breaking his own chains.

From Black Cabin to Teapot Bridge his luck runs fine, so does his hay. He reloads the hay, which is covered with mud, lights his lights and plods along. On Forty Mile Hill a touring car comes down the rut with four handsome headlights burning brightly, and because the driver of the hayload won't give up the rut, he is again told of what a low-down bunch his ancestors were. He starts on, but finds he has thrown a chain and it is wrapped around the brakeband real snug-like. It eventually releases, and with lots of luck and the grace of Heaven, he is ready to start in an hour.

He sees the lights of the Gas Plant coming closer and closer, and at last he is in front of the Gas Plant to stay. Dante was a smart man, but he never saw the road by the Gas Plant in Salt Creek, Wyoming. If he did, it was too vile to mention in his books. If the driver can talk fast, Mr. Andrews will send for the teams, and out he comes and over to Salt Creek, where he finds the garage locked. At last Uncle Bill is found and asks why the trucks can't arrive when he is not so hungry. The passenger takes his bedding off the truck, informing the driver that the truck is N. G., and leaves him shoving touring cars around to make room. Getting his supper, he is in bed easily at eleven and out again at six A. M. He argues with Wright at the warehouse and is censured because he is a bale of hay short.

He hastens to Casper, hoping to get a good night's rest, but his wife just simply has to see Theda Bara in two parts, and so to the show, where his nap is interrupted by harsh music. Home at last. After putting the cat out, he closes his eyes and murmurs, "Oh death, where is thy sting?"

Hedry did you pud the cad oud?
Oh death where is thy Sting
1920

The Coney Island of the West

By Walter McCausland, Warehouseman

The public in general little realizes the various kinds of amusements on tap, which, in a way are free to all who care to participate. The regular authorized amusement parks usually charge an entrance fee and an additional charge for each and every concession, and this is where we are way ahead, more modern, in fact, for the Midwest makes no charge whatever.

Underneath Is a Truck and—Mud!

We have first the "Bumpers-un-seat-em," then the "Tip-er-etus," and then the "Infernal Regions," scenery and all, with words set to the music of the gentle zephyrs so well known on the highlands between here and Salt Creek.

First, you try the "Bumpus-un-seat-em," for which a prize is offered for any who can escape the bumps, then you try the "Tip-er-etus," for which another prize is offered (regular tips are taboo); then the main event, a la "Shoot the chutes," western style, which is, let your car, truck or "Ford" (?) slide gently over the road and experience the exquisite pleasure of slowly settling down till you are resting comfortably on the body of the car or truck, and were it not for the fenders acting as a stay, you would keep on going till you reached that winter resort called "Hades," and right here let me state that if you don't know what that place looks like, just give ear to the truck driver's song as he tugs at his chains.

Possibly you have noticed several prairie dogs setting on their mounds chattering away to each other. Well, in this case the driver is the dog, but believe me, he has the prairie dog skinned a mile, for each driver strives to outdo his rival in the English, French and Spanish languages, and also in other tongues of which we have no record. After tearing his hair and the whole universe into small bits, he casts one despairing look at what shows above ground and sadly meanders into town, and should you hear his mutterings, dont be alarmed—he is not crazy, he is inventing new words to be used next Sunday at church.

When they finally congregate once more at the garage, they usually dis-*cuss* the advisability of compiling a new book of up-to-date cuss words, suitable for all occasions, and placing the first edition—in pocket form—on sale, they sadly prepare themselves for the next spasm. I might add that those desirous of perfecting themselves in the "shimmy dance" can gain good practice and lots of new moves by following up any of the trucks to Salt Creek.

It is possible that various makes of cars and trucks can be bought cheap along the Salt Creek highway, if the abandoned car's owner can be rounded up, but, of course, it is understood that said purchaser must agree to extract said car from the gumbo and refrain from using any of the cuss words already copyrighted, without the owner's permission.

Peace be with you!

Moral: Beware of the Salt Creek road mud, for when you see a road, you don't see it, for "there aint no sich animal."

Mr. S. A. Smith, yard foreman, is spending a few days with his folks in Colorado.

The Casper Garage Force

The Acid Plant Burns

On Tuesday the old acid plant at the Casper refinery was burned and completely destroyed.

Fighting the Flames

The fire started from a break in an eight-inch bi-pass line and it is thought that the oil from this leak managed in some way to get to the fire under one of the stills.

Throwing a Big One

The flames were discovered at 4:30 a. m. and were extinguished at 9:30 a. m. the same day.

The debris has been cleared away and rebuilding of the plant will go forward rapidly.

The Skeleton

Mrs. A. G. Rowan was taken from her home Sunday, April 4, to the hospital, in a very critical condition. The latest report was that she is recovering nicely.

No. 3 Receiving House at Greybull Burns

A spark from the magneto of a telephone caused an explosion that burned No. 3 receiving house, on Friday, April 2.

William Kunkle was in the building and was using the phone at the time of the explosion. He was blown through the side of the building and sustained serious scalp wounds, as well as numerous burns about the body.

Sam Haslett, a stillman, was on the stairs that lead to the door of the receiving house at the time of the explosion, and was carried quite some distance through the air by the force of the blast. He received bad scalp wounds, as well as burns and bruises over his body.

Both men are married and their many friends are happy that their hurts are not more serious.

The building was totally destroyed, despite the prompt efforts of the refinery fire department. It will be rebuilt in a very short time, as the debris was cleared away and work of reconstruction commenced the day after the fire.

Mr. Kunkle showed rare presence of mind in the time of excitement. Though badly hurt, his first thought after regaining consciousness was to save the property and started dragging the fire apparatus toward the blaze.

Council Election at Greybull

A special election was held at the Greybull refinery, last Saturday, to elect a representative to the council to fill the vacancy left by Chas. Ray, who was transferred to Laramie.

After the ballots were counted, J. J. Kelley was the successful candidate. Mr. Kelley took his seat in the council on April 6.

J. J. Kelley

The Lubricating Department

L. C. Welch, Superintendent Lubricating Department

During the latter part of 1917, the officials of the company decided that more of the heavy ends in the Wyoming crude oil should be utilized for lubricating purposes than had been the practice theretofore. From the very start it had been evident that the Wyoming crude oils had wonderful lubricating qualities, but from the starting of the refinery, February 6, 1912, until late 1917, all energy had been concentrated on the production of gasoline, kerosene and fuel oil. On this basis a large part of the valuable lubricating properties of the oil were being disposed of as fuel oil, which is one of the cheapest products leaving a refinery.

During 1917 we had built at Casper the first two batteries of the large tower stills at No. 3 plant, and at that time it looked as though this additional equipment might take care of the increasing crude production for some little time, and give an opportunity to devote time to obtaining more from the crude in the way of lubricating products. Evidence that this was the wrong conclusion is the fact that since then two more batteries of these stills have been completed and another is well under construction.

With this new equipment, it seemed that the old No. 1 plant could be eliminated without detriment to the rest of the refinery, and used as the nucleus of a lubricating plant. The idea in the first place was to produce only a limited quantity of red and pale unfiltered oils, some steam-refined stock and crude scale wax. The equipment available at No. 1 plant comprised some of the original equipment of the refinery, all of which at that time was becoming very obsolete, and which had been run way beyond capacity ever since the plant had been started; in fact, it had reached the point where it was being operated with low efficiency, necessitating extensive repairs in order to maintain it in its original servce.

The principal units of this equipment were as follows:

3 500-bbl. fire stills.
6 800-bbl. fire stills.
3 steam stills.
Old condensing equipment and receiving house in connection with both of the above.
Some 20 run-down tanks.
2 small agitators.
2 small wash tanks.
Old boiler house, containing 3 125 H. P. and 3 150 H. P. horizontal return tubular boilers.
Pump house.

This part of the plant had not received very much consideration during the previous few years in the way of increasing facilities, as everyone realized sooner or later it would have to be taken down or very extensive repairs made. On the site available were some ten cottages, facing north on an extension of the county road leading to Salt Creek; all of which had to be removed, and which have been placed on the north side of the county road facing south, just east of the new office building.

It was determined immediately that the fire stills, in order to be of any material service, would have to be practically rebuilt and re-set. The condenser boxes were entirely too small for lubricating purposes, all of which had to be rebuilt. The steam stills, in the position in which they had been located, were of no use to the lubricating plant and were removed. The two old agitators and wash tanks have formed the nucleus of a new treating plant for the handling of paraffine oils and wax.

In first contemplating this site for a lubricating plant, the size and requirements of which were at that time very indefinite, it was necessary to consider an additional water supply, additional sewer facilities, boiler house equipment, etc.

The first unit of the lubricating plant was naturally a wax plant which produces slack wax and pressed oil, the latter used as the stock for the red and pale oils.

After having this matter under consideration for some little time, a contract was placed under date of February 6, 1918, with the Carbondale Machine Company, Carbondale, Pennsylvania, for the equipment to be used in the wax plant. In connection with this plant, it was necessary not only to provide still equipment and treating equipment, as outlined above, but also a sweating plant for wax, and a bleaching plant for the neutrals, all of which were completed so as to allow the starting of this first unit during May, 1919.

With the equipment furnished by the Carbondale Machine Company came Mr. F. L. Abbott as an erector, whom we have retained as wax superintendent. A little later we secured the services of Mr. J. E. Rouse, who had been formerly with the United Oil Company at Florence and who is now acting as lubricating superintendent.

The early development was, of course, very slow, due to the restricted facilities, and also the fact that the entire line of work was new to the employes of the refinery, greater care being necessary in the producing of the distillate and the handling of the products in connection with the plant.

Since the completion of the original wax plant unit, an addition has been made which should increase the capacity some 50 per cent, and we are now contemplating another addition, which, including the addition now being made, will increase the capacity another 100 per cent.

Very soon after we started to produce the unfiltered red and pale neutrals, steam-refined stock, etc., it was evident that it would be to our advantage to have a filter plant so that we could produce filtered products. It was also evident that with the lubricating qualities of the crude, it would be desirable to produce a limited quantity of bright cylinder stocks and petrolatum stock, thus going another step further with the stock which was originally intended to be made into steam-refined stock. Accordingly, plans were made for the erection of a 16-25 ton filter plant, a plant for the manufacture of bright stocks, and with a compounding plant, in which the bright stocks can be compounded with other products of the lubricating plant to make the various lines of finished products.

The manufacture of the steam-refined and bright cylinder stocks necessitated very elaborate equipment for the treating of the crude to be reduced for these several purposes. While the Wyoming crudes are strictly paraffine base-oils, yet there is a certain amount of asphaltum which it is necessary to eliminate in order to produce cylinder stocks. This treating equipment necessitated very much more elaborate facilities for the handling and restoration of the acid than had been customary theretofore. A new treating plant for the above purposes is being erected on the south side of the river, directly north of the new office, and a new acid restoring plant is being erected on the north side of the river, and in all probability it will be necessary in the near future to erect the second unit at this point.

It was also appreciated that while some of our business naturally will be handled in tank cars, yet that it will be desirable to make many shipments in packages. Consequently plans were made for a cooper shop to manufacture up to 1,000 tight oil barrels per day, and also a filling house for the filling and handling of these several products in barrels. The cooper shop necessitated additional equipment and facilities for the handling of the cooperage material going into the manufacture of the barrels.

In addition to the above, it was also necessary to erect a new boiler house, a new water-pumping plant, and in connection with the different units several pumphouses for the handling of the products, numerous tanks for storing the products, and general revamping of the whole situation in that end of the plant. A great part of the work has been completed and the balance is well under construction. By the end of the summer we are in hopes of having nearly all of the units in operation, at which time we will be able to produce a very fine line of lubricating products.

At the present time we are finding a very great demand for everything we can produce, a great part of the products not only going to the various centers in this country but to the orient and far east, through the ports on the western coast. The demand for lubricating products is increasing tremendously, and we anticipate that as fast as the other units of the plant are completed the added products which we will be able to produce will also meet with universal approval, and that there will be a constant demand for all the Midwest lubricants we can produce.

The spring season is again asserting itself in Muddy by squally weather and Muddy true to its name is bathed in a veritable sea of mud.

MORE GAS PLANT NEWS

John McCue, our painter, handed in his resignation, to take effect the 1st of April. He says that he cannot paint and do dry-farming at the same time, and in as much as he seems to think that dry-farming is the most profitable he is going to devote all his time to it. He has already got in his crop of wheat and expects to plant his vegetables immediately. His melon patch is going to be a hum-dinger, and he has already issued orders for none of the "city" folks to trespass in it.

If anybody wants to get fresh vegetables this summer, see him early and put in your word. His farm (dry as the Sahara desert) is located northeast of Salt Creek, among the fertile valleys. If, perchance, anybody should happen by, don't forget his famous epitaph.

The Salt Creek road is getting to one long high center. Gerry said he had to stop and pull a coyote off a high center on his last trip out here. The truck drivers are getting almost as bad as fishermen with their stories.

* * *

Another man's story of the same incident is that Gerry's truck got stuck on a high center and he had to catch two coyotes to pull him off. I wonder which story sounds the most reasonable.

* * *

"Andy," the Casper truck driver, was more than pleased recently, when the Salt Creek stage broke down at Black Cabin, and he had the pleasure of bringing to Salt Creek a nice young lady. It is too bad the trucks are not allowed to carry passengers all the time, isn't it, Andy?

* * *

After the Tom-Thumb entertainment on April 2, Miss Shorce, who conducted the affair, was very pleasantly entertained by a number of prominent people of the camp, at the home of Mrs. W. B. Eiler.

* * *

Some people seem to have the idea that the local correspondent is responsible for each and every item that is published. Please remember that items can be sent direct to the editor, by mail, and the correspondent is not always at fault.

The Salt Creek Gaugers

Ambrose Hemingway

Recent Appointments

On April first, two appointments were made that are of more than ordinary interest to the Midwest family.

A. W. Peake

On that date, A. W. Peake was made chief engineer of the field departments, consisting of Producing, Gas and Pipe Line Departments, with headquarters at Casper, Wyoming. Mr. Peake has been superintendent of the gas department for the past two years and his work in that capacity has earned him this promotion, he still remains general superintendent gas department.

On the same date Ambrose Hemingway became consulting engineer of the field departments, with offices at Casper. Mr. Hemingway has been with the Midwest as resident engineer for a long time, and the fact that he will, while maintaining outside offices, be available to the company, is a source of satisfaction to all the departments.

Gasoline from Natural Gas

(Continued from page 15)

cooled in water sprayed coils and then goes to the absorbers again, being used continuously, over and over, through the absorbers and still. A small amount is lost by leaks and by being carried in the gasoline, and this is replaced from day to day.

The gasoline made by the above absorption method varies from sixty to eighty-five degrees, Baume. Being a distilled product, it is stable and can be shipped and marketed as it is produced. However, due to its high gravity it is blended with a heavier gasoline or naptha before it is finally marketed.

Methods of Drilling Deep Salt Wells In Tse-Liu-Tsing District, China

By Arthur Eaton

IN connection with a geologic reconnaissance in Western China during the year 1915, a detailed study was made of the Tse-liu-tsing Salt District, in Szechuan Province.

This province borders on Tibet and as there are no railways, transportation is extremely slow and difficult. The rivers are used extensively, but as they have no power boats, except on one or two of the larger streams, it takes a long time and considerable expense to transport goods up the rivers. In consequence of this long haul on the rivers or overland and also due to the fact that the Chinese government has a rather heavy "likin" or tax on salt, it is rather expensive in these interior provinces and this price justifies the development of the salt industry such as is found at Tse-liu-tsing.

In Chinese the name Tse-liu-tsing means "Self flowing well" and the legend is told that a spring of salt water was found here and subsequently wells were drilled, the depth of drilling gradually increasing as lower productive horizons were discovered.

Geologically, this district is of interest because the wells have been drilled on an anticline seven or eight miles in length and about a mile in width at its widest point. The dips on the sides of this anticline are rather steep, bringing nearer the surface in the center of the structure a series of sands which are found in the lower part of the Red Beds and upper part of what has been called the Triassic: in fact, some of the deeper wells probably penetrate to the top of the massive limestone at the base of what has been tentatively assigned as the base of the Triassic.

The deeper drilling in recent years has shown that there are several thick sandstone horizons which in the highest part of the structure yield large quantities of gas. This discovery has been of great importance as gas makes the very best kind of fuel for the evaporation of the brines. As nothing but bamboo pipes are available gas is piped only short distances, the evaporating being done in the immediate vicinity of the wells, although the brine is often transported for several miles to the gas wells.

In mapping this structure we located over 1000 salt wells and the total number must be at least twice that figure. The more shallow salt horizons yield a much weaker brine than do the horizons reached in the deep wells, and on this account the depths drilled have gradually increased until now there are many wells which are over 4000 feet in depth.

Here in America we think of the standard method of drilling as an American institution, but in fact it is probable that in a crude way the same method of drilling was employed in China long before America was discovered.

The first foreigner to have knowledge of the salt industry in Tse-liu-tsing appears to have been Marco Polo who traveled in China in the years 1254-1323 A. D.

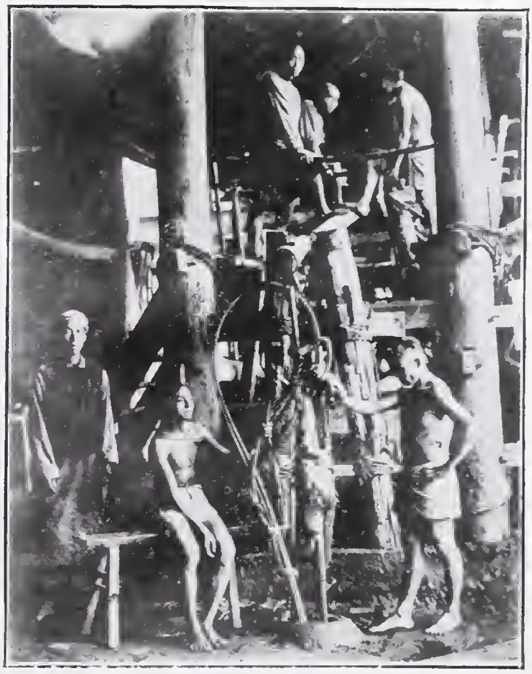


Figure 1. Interior of Rig and Drilling Equipment in a Typical Tse-liu-tsing Salt Well

During the last fifty years, the district has become well known and a bibliography of the available literature is given at the end of this paper.

As can be noted in Figure I, two cables are used so that in case one cable breaks there is still a chance of getting the tools out of the hole without having a fishing job. One of the cables is of woven bamboo and the other cable is of flat srips of bamboo lashed together. The round bamboo ropes are about one inch in diameter and made of three strands. Each strand is made of thirty strips of split bamboo and the strips are approximately 3-16 inches wide and 1-64 inch thick, a total of ninety strips for the one inch rope. The rope is made in lengths of from 24 to 28 feet and the long cables are made by overlapping the ends of these short pieces about 16 inches and lashing them together with tough grass. These are remarkably strong and are watched very closely so that seldom is one allowed to break and lose the tools.

The bit used is very similar to the standard bits used in this country, but are much lighter and made out of native iron which has been worked over several times until it is tough and the ends of the bits shaped and hardened from time to time as the drilling progresss. For the first few hundred feet a short spring pole is used and four men are employed in working this pole. These men walk out on the long end of the pole, depressing it, and raising the shorter end and the tools attached to the cable. When the pole is depressed to the level of a platform they all step off, allowing the pole to spring back and drop the tools. When the men step off the pole they immediately walk back on the platform and again step up on the pole and walk out to the end, again depressing it. This is continued without interruption, no motion being lost even when the men relieve each other. As the depth increases more men are added, and in the deep holes the weight of eight men is required to force the pole down. These men acquire great team-work and their movements are so regular and even that the drilling proceeds with clocklike regularity.

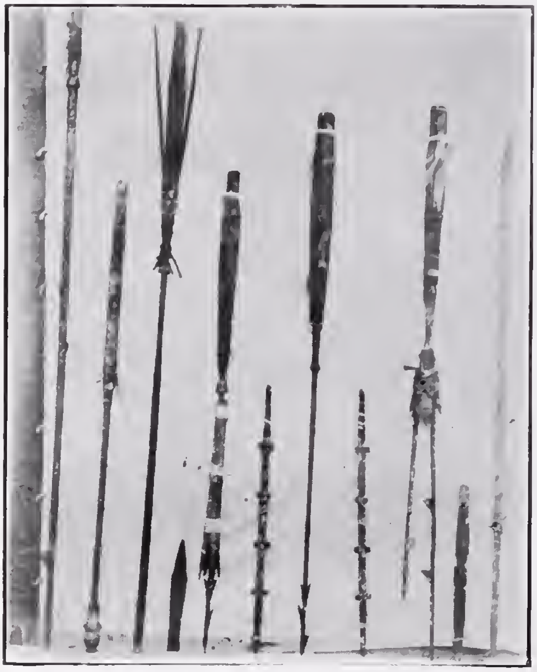


Figure II. Fishing Tools Used in the Wells

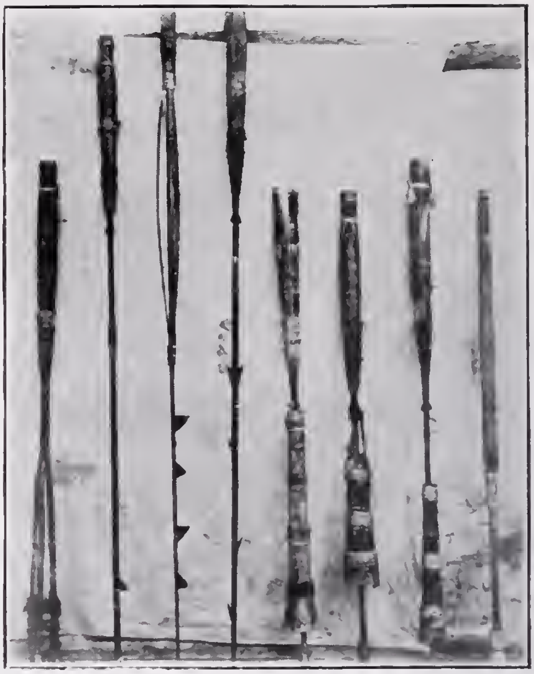


Figure III. Fishing Tools Used in the Wells

Figures II and III show the various types of fishing tools and while these are rather crude, many of the same type of tools in common use in this country can be recognized, including rope cutters, spears, etc.

Continued in May Number.

Our Idea Department

Anyone With an Idea Can Find a Mouthpiece In This Department

Why Tools Warp in Hardening

W. K. Melton

THE majority of mechanics think that the warping of tools takes place when the tools enter the water. This is not so, especially with a lathe center, which tool is the most easily warped and is very troublesome to get back to its former straightness. This applies to all tools that are supposed to be straight after hardening. Carelessness is the principal cause of warping. For instance, a smith who takes a lathe center, flops it into the fire, puts on the wind, and then turns to his helper, if he has one, and if not he will tackle the first man that comes along. By the time they have talked fifteen or twenty minutes, he grabs the center and shoves it into the water. The chances are that half the length was red, if not all over, and after plunging into the water, he will bring it out and rub it with a piece of grindstone or emery cloth and let the color come to a "real nice straw" as he calls it. But you can bet, Mr. Smith, a center handled in this way will be returned to you at once for annealing, so as to be straightened and again hardened by a more careful method, if not a more careful smith.

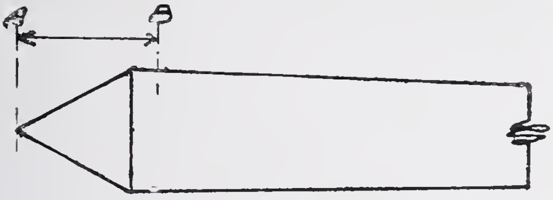


Fig. 1.

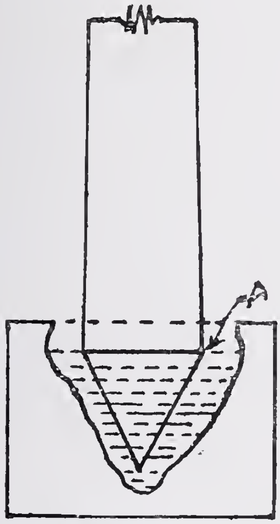


Fig. 2.

A center should not be heated red for a greater distance than from (a) to (b) Fig. 1, and from the time it is put in the fire it should be constantly turned or rolled over. Then when the end is a dark red, and in the smith's judgment, hot enough to harden, he should dip it as shown in Fig. 2, the water line at (a) not coming above the shoulder of the center. The warping takes place in the fire and not in the water, as a great many suppose.

The trouble is caused by putting the whole center in the fire and allowing one side to become red hot before the top side has begun to color at all. Any smiths who handle valuable tools in this manner, are looking for a job oftener than a job is looking for them.

Geo. M. Vandaveer

New Pipe Line Superintendent

Effective April 1st, George M. Vandaveer became superintendent of the pipe line department of this company, with offices at Casper.

Mr. Vandaveer comes to the company with a reputation as a man that does things in this line. He has been with Prairie Pipe Line for a number of years and during the late war was an officer in the United States navy, having active charge of the construction of a fuel oil pipe line across Scotland.

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Salt Creek Gas Plant

A. C. Andrews, superintendent, is spending a fortnight in California with his wife and children.

* * *

Sam A. Smith is enjoying a short vacation. He expects to stop at Denver to transact business and to visit relatives at Castle Rock, Colorado.

* * *

The new tent village, "White City," or "Rag Town," as it frequently is referred to, consisting of fifteen fourteen by twenty-four-foot bunk tents and one twenty-four by one hundred thirty-seven-foot combined kitchen, storeroom and mess tent is finished. These are all provided with board floors and walls, and will soon be occupied by the men constructing the nine-unit compression plant, which, together with the old plant, now in operation, will be the largest casinghead gas plant in the world when completed this summer.

* * *

Mr. Lynn K. Finney, who for more than a year has been in charge of gas plant construction, has resigned his position as construction foreman. Chas. Sanders, recently transferred from Elk Basin, has been chosen as his successor. Mr. and Mrs. Sanders will occupy the house vacated by the Finneys.

Big Muddy Notes

Anthony Hanson, who for several months past has been roustabouting in this field, unfortunately met his death about three weeks ago in consequence of an explosion caused through his clothing, which he had been cleaning with gasoline, igniting with a gas stove in his bunk house. Anthony was conveyed to Casper hospital for treatment, but only survived two days. His remains were taken to Nebraska where he had relatives. He had seen much active service overseas, and regret is felt by all that he should have come to such an unfortunate end. The Muddy bunch made a small contribution for flowers, the purchase of which was left in the care of Miss Helen Wallace of the Casper office, to whom all are indebted.

* * *

Eugene Preston, for some time linked up with the office force in Muddy, has now returned to his home town—Colorado Springs. "Gene" informs us that he is going to act in the capacity of assistant to the registrar of deeds in Colorado Springs, and also practice his old profession—law—which he surrendered on account of his war duties overseas. He has spent much of his life in Colorado Springs, where his mother still resides. Though many of his friends in Muddy regret his departure he carries the best wishes of many for the future.

CAPT KITTS LEADER.
DICK! I'D LIKE TO GET DOWN.
MR LEWIS! WANTED ON PHONE.
YES SIR!
SUPT. LEWIS MAJOR MOORE, ISSUE ORDERS FOR CAPTIAN KINNIEAR TO ASSEMBLE HIS DRILLERS AND TOOLIES, SOMETHING IS GOING TO BREAK LOOSE IN SALT CREEK, THE REFINERY WILL BE ASKING US FOR 50.000 PRETTY SOON.
WAIT, TILL THE WHISTLE BLOW'S, CLOD!

THE UNUSUAL SCENE AT SALT CREEK WAREHOUSE.

Paul Miller, son of Mr. W. A. Miller, superintendent of Telegraph and Office Maintenance for the Midwest Refining company at Denver, desirous of returning to Muddy, is now back on his old duties. Paul has been working in Denver for a few months but from the tone of his letters the surroundings of Muddy, are somewhat more pleasing to him.

Geo. Gumderson, one of the old-timers in Muddy, left here a few months ago for Texas, whither so many have gone in search of the big attractions which the state of Texas have presented to so many of the Wyomingites. George, however, found plenty of work but for some reason or other George found Wyoming more to his liking, anyway his old associates were all pleased to see him once again in their midst, holding down his old job in the electrical department.

Mrs. C. D. Rice, wife of our machinist in Muddy, returned from Douglas a few days ago, after experiencing a very painful operation, and Rice appears to be very much relieved to find his wife convalescent again.

The Midwest is now starting a new test well on the A. E. Humphrey lease in order to test out the possibilities of the second Wall Creek sand, and all are looking forward with great expectation that same may pan out well so that Muddy may be capable of holding its own among the best producing fields in the state.

H. S. Thompson, tool dresser was unfortunate in crushing his hand while engaged in raising casing out of a well in Muddy. The injuries however are not serious, but painful, and it will no doubt be several weeks before he will be able to resume his duties.

James Vetter, who has been working for some time past for the Midwest at Muddy and Lance Creek field has now quit his work as electrician and turned his attention to farming. We understand that Vetter is holding down a homestead near Douglas, Wyo.

W. B. Parks, who has been operating our oil and fuel lines recently took his mother to Omaha for an operation. Both W. B. and his mother have now returned and the reports are that his mother is in perfect health again.

This presents difficulties for the speedy transportation of material to the various rigs and Jess Lewis, our transportation boss, has been busy enlisting the services of every spare means of transportation for coming to the rescue of the belated trucks rendered helpless by mud holes ofttimes one or two feet deep.

Jess has tried hard to cultivate his usual genial expression, but we have noticed a change in his demeanor during this trying period.

A general feeling exists among the employees in this field that facilities might be improved upon for obtaining transportation to and from Casper and Glenrock. The existing charges made by bus and taxi drivers are not such as to come within the reach of the majority of the men, and the schedule leaves much to be desired for frequent trips to town.

A good deal of discussion has been heard on all sides as to the high cost of living, and we are sure that much could be done by the local townspeople to mitigate an unfortunate condition.

Oil field workers represent an important factor in any community, and invitations have been sent out for support which the workers have not been slow to recognize and if an effort were made for regular and cheap transportation combined with better inducements for buying, much of the money which finds its way into other channels, would more likely fill the coffers of those who solicit it, and thus assist in furthering a better understanding than exists at the present time.

Frank Farrell, better known among the gang as "Red", has just returned to his old duties after being away for about a month, where he has been doing some validating on his own land.

W. E. Carrico, our superintendent, was forced to make a hurried trip to Casper a few days ago in spite of the bad road conditions. The "Supe" however decided to take the precautionary measure of equipping himself with a good rope cable, but whether he had to resort to the efforts of some one to pull him out of the mire we did not hear at the time of writing.

Mark Sullivan, who has been pumping steadily for the last six months or so on the Barber lease has just quit to go out into the sheep camps, where he will follow up his old occupation of shearing sheep.

We understand that Mark is more or less of an adept at this line of work as we recollect him saying that he could make more in six weeks at shearing sheep than he could pumping in six months, there is a great possibility in the truthfulness of this statement, as we know that Mark has sported himself in the purchase of a Hudson Super-Six from W. Fenex for the purpose of making the rounds of the various sheep camps.

The camp formerly located on north-west lease in the eastern part of the field has now been torn down and removed to another location on the Barber lease where modern and more convenient quarters are now in the course of completion. A cook house, which is operated by the company, is providing meals at the present time to about 30 men, a bath house has been installed, a tool house erected for small supplies that are in constant demand, also a barn for housing six head of horses, so as to save time and expense of hauling from the main camp. This gives greater convenience for the men as well as being a time saver for the company.

A. Deck, better known as "Curly", among the crews, is operating this particular part of the field under Mr. Klahr, our chief production boss, and judging from the continued statements of Curly he is evidently taking a keen interest in his little colony as well as the future welfare of his flock.

Art. R. J. Cowles, whose official title is "The Clean up Boss," has been allotted the duties of erecting sheds for housing finished lumber, a bolt house for taking care of all bolts in the construction of Maloney tanks, platforms for taking care of Maloney tank sheets, and a rope house, etc., and improved conditions are thereby affected as much material is now protected which could not be taken care of previously.

Laramie Refinery Notes

March 27, 1920

Supt. J. F. Cullen was in Denver on company business from March 4 to 7.

Mr. J. A. Ward, formerly cashier of the First State Bank of Greybull, has been added to the clerical force.

Harry Morton was promoted to time-keeper—taking E. L. Knight's place, who joined the pipe gang.

On the night of March 13, the Midwest Refining Athletic club held their first dance in the Woodman hall. The 13th proved to be a lucky day, as the hall was packed to capacity and all those present reported a fine time. The floor committee, consisting of: Dick Williams, Carrol S. Mohr, Jack Graham, Harry Morton and E. L. Knight, were kept busy finding dancing partners for the many single men present.

The executive committee of the Midwest Refining Athletic club has been very busy securing a club room and making arrangements for plenty of entertainment for the many members of the club.

For information as regards "Fussing" and society affairs, kindly inquire of E. L. Knight of the pipe gang—he is authority on such matters.

William Schilling—one of the engineers—has accepted a position with the Lloyd Building company of Casper. We hope that "Bill" will find plenty of school teachers in Casper as he was very popular with them while in Laramie. E. Harmon has taken Schilling's place with the engineers.

A Casper Bunch

Joe Griffin, of boxing and wrestling, has several good cards in view and states he is looking for a good date to stage them. Mr. Griffin has had considerable experience—both as a boxer and a promoter. We can well rely on his judgment and ability and know that we will get value received.

Walt Walters (of the "Bull Gang") the local lightweight, is putting forth every effort to put himself in the best of condition for his April 3 mill. Walters is billed to meet Carl Mackey, the clever Colorado champion before the Laramie Athletic club. He is one of the cleverest and cleanest fighters in the game, and we are all behind him whenever he puts on the gloves.

Laramie is coming into its own as an oil center—for Morgan & Co., brokers, have opened up an office in the Mecca pool hall.

W. B. Maxwell—the smallest member of the boilermakers—desires a set of traffic laws. He states that his car—a Hudson—will not make over 20 miles per hour.

The leading event of the month was an auto race between F. O. Blair, in his Dodge, and W. B. Maxwell in his Hudson. No decision was rendered, (Wyo. Law).

The General Concrete Construction company of Chicago, have started work on the 150 foot concrete chimney.

The anglers have had a very busy week securing licenses and getting ready to cast their lines in the mountain streams. The Laramie Refining Angle club will meet an Angle club from any other property during the summer months. At present, T. M. Bingham and Peter Hansen desire information as to where the little (angle) worms can be found at this time of the year—they have spent much time looking for them. The first angle party, consisting of W. B. Maxwell, F. O. Blair, Chris Hendricks, Peter Hansen, T. M. Bingham and H. L. Minister, will leave Sunday morning, March 28—they hope to have a favorable report for the next issue.

Mrs. Minister reports that contrary to tradition, Mr. Ingham looks younger today than he did at the time he was a member of the 1895 football team of the University of Wyoming.

Joe Cole has purchased a new Paige touring car—he hopes to be ready to enter the big races along with DePalma and Barney Oldfield.

Harry Crowe has been laid up with the rheumatism for the past two weeks. He has been in the hospital part of the time.

The baseball suits have arrived—also some of the equipment ordered—and the first fine afternoon will see practice work. There seems to be plenty of good material from which to pick a team.

Flannagan—Is it true that married men live longer than single men?

Murphy—Oh, no. Only seems longer.

There is much rivalry these days between aviators as to which can soar the highest, but there is one soarer that no one cares to challenge in this part of the country, and that is "Old H. C. L."

The Illinois Pipe Line company have started work on their telephone line between Rock River and Laramie.

C. E. Bowman, who was badly injured by a fall from a tank last month, is now recovered and back at work.

March 14th was the worst day, so far as wind and dust could make it, that the construction work at Laramie has experienced this winter.

A drone like an airplane and a red streak around the Midwest plant at Laramie does not of necessity mean the alighting of an airship there—it is usually W. B. Maxwell and his little red-wheeled buzz wagon.

"Musings of the Cinder Poet"

1. If to Wyoming you are going,
This advice to you I'd give,
Don't think the winds done blowing,
B'cause its on the Laramie Plains you'll live.

2. Nor that cinders you can shovel,
Up on the Midwest Gang,
Without a pair of goggles,
If you want to keep from using slang.

3. Now don't you think I'm boasting,
That when the gravel begins to fly,
The sand and cinders go a coasting,
Slap-dab into your eye.

4. Enough, I think I've told you,
To keep you from a flutter,
When you find its sand your using,
Instead of good old fashioned butter.

(The above was composed by one of the men on the Cinder gang of the Midwest Refining Co.)

Pilot Butte

Mr. Dee T. Beck, formerly employed in this field, has gone to Riverton to work at the lumber business. Mr. Beck does not feel at home without his hands full of splinters.

Mr. Taylor, superintendent of this field, is spending a greater part of his time in Riverton looking after the loading of some material which is being loaded at that place.

The Reserve Oil company of Riverton, who have holdings in this field, are again trying to pull the casing in their well. Mr. Sheldon, their representative, is superintending the work.

The employees of this field are continually listening for the big report that is to take place near here, when several thousand pounds of blasting powder is to be touched off by the United States Reclamation Service, which is working on a large irrigation project near here. This company has two drag line machines working two shifts. This ditch when completed will water thousands of acres of rich soil.

Desolate

Greybull Refinery News Notes

By Elsie L. Derby

On March 2, J. F. Fletcher, still foreman, went to Frannie to attend to some matters connected with the work, returning to Greybull on March 5.

* * *

Ben Kunkle was off duty for about a week early in March on account of sickness; however, he is better and back at work again.

* * *

R. S. McDaniels, who was in Rochester, Minn., for some time, undergoing treatment at Mayo Brothers' institute, returned to Greybull and came back on the job early in March.

Frcm Greybull

Ray Robertson, treater at the Greybull plant, passed around the cigars the morning of March 6, and received congratulations on his marriage to Miss Alma Rogers. Mr. Robertson served in the navy during the war. His bride is a Greybull girl. We all join in wishing the young folks success and happiness.

* * *

The material has been arriving this month for equipping the Greybull refinery with a complete firefoam system.

* * *

On March 9 a familiar, cheery voice rang through the office, and all the old bunch knew at once that "Wes" Mortimer of the Denver office force was in town, and, as usual, everyone was glad to see him. Mr. Mortimer left for Denver on the 11th, but before he started we thought we heard that ringing voice saying, "By Golly (or *something* like that), Greybull is a better town than Denver!"

* * *

Lee Anchors, machinist foreman, was away from work a few days on account of illness.

* * *

On March 15 Mr. C. H. Derby moved into his beautiful new bungalow, on Third avenue, south.

* * *

Roy Hunsberger, boilermaker helper, fell while at work and broke his arm.

* * *

Joe Clucas and family will leave for England on March 27. He will stop at Denver, Chicago and Washington, leaving New York on April 10; and while across intends to visit Belgium and the battlefields. He will return here about Oct. 1. Mr. Clucas has specially requested that The Midwest Review be sent to him for the next six months.

* * *

Sunday, March 13, while the ice gorge was breaking in the Big Horn river, at Greybull, several of the Midwest employes were driven from their homes and suffered damage from flooding.

* * *

J. M. Davis, water pumper at the plant, was one of the heaviest losers, his house, clothing, and a stock of groceries on hand were damaged to the extent of $100.

Bell Springs Camp

According to Streeter Reinhardt, spring arrived at 7:36 a. m. on March 24, a flock of geese having passed over the camp on their way north at that hour. The patriarch leader of the flock has likely been dethroned for miscalculations, however, as it has snowed every day since, and, notwithstanding Streeter's assurance, we "hae our doots."

* * *

Denver, with its auto show, had nothing on Bell Springs, for nearly every known model of truck and automobile has been displayed in the mud flats adjoining, the past few days. The melting snow has added its share to the discomfort for drivers, and Stanley Ross had to put a guard over the old Ford touring car to keep the tires from being used as life preservers by the crew that crosses the lakes to section 9 well.

* * *

At last the sheepherder's Bible has failed "Monkey-Ward" Neal. Fearing to trust the old Ford as a Noah's ark across the lakes in the flats, he has walked laboriously the two miles' hike to camp. He beat Lizzie in, but found that the excessive speed had created such a heat that, like the celebrated Jerry Simpson, he was sockless. From page one to the cover, on page 1001, Neal has been unable to find a fireproof sock, hearing which, the warehouseman has been careful to keep the asbestos packing under lock and key.

* * *

Robert Roe was very pompous over the fact that he last week received a couple of pretty little blue envelopes, written in a dainty feminine hand, both registered, but was soon to be outdistanced by James Doyle, who received two special delivery ones, in delicate pink and bearing an unmistakable feminine handwriting, both arriving the same day. We would suggest that very possibly if one knew the truth that these young men had probably overlooked the usual writing date and occasioned considerable worry over the delay. Be more punctual hereafter, boys, and save the girls both the heartaches and expense.

* * *

Al Antterson found that Wyoming had not gone entirely dry, Wednesday, when he towed a fine big touring car out of the mud. He says that it used to be that if a man had a pint or a quart, he kept it under his hat, but this fellow kept it under the seat. Al drove for the U. S. government on the front line trenches in France and the champagne country was the reason he recognized the bottle so easily. Most of the boys in this country have forgotten what one looks like.

* * *

Superintendent Jack Roe is greatly pleased over the passage of the new Leasing bill and particularly that it opens up the Alaskan oil territory. He figures that as a superintendent in a wildcat field trades his bed for a lantern and gets about four hours' sleep per night that it would be ideal to live in the land of the midnight sun and have charge of a field where headlights are not needed on the auto.

If you bought a nice little Buick roadster that made everyone turn green with envy and were duly appreciative of the fact, and a naughty little hole in the road found a defective part and caused a front wheel to come off, and then someone suggested that as there were wheels left it might be useful as a wheelbarrow, what would you do? Replies might be sent to Robert Roe, marked confidential, because if anything fatal is suggested it might be well to keep it quiet. It is just as well to remember at this time that "the man who thought of the wheelbarrow is probably the world's greatest inventor because he taught the Irishman to walk on his hind feet." (Note: Celts, please note that the above is quoted and not the original thought of your correspondent.)

* * *

The presence of the ladies in camp is always a pleasure and sometimes an education. Mrs. Harry Goetz suggested the other day that possibly it would be a good plan for the manager of the mailing department of The Midwest Review to read that chapter of the Bible telling the parable of the loaves and fishes, for the Bell Springs family has grown a little and there were not enough copies of The Review to go around. A little reading in that direction, she thought, might help him and possibly a few other chapters for the rest of us. It is surprising how much interest everybody takes in getting their copy of The Review and reading it, but they let the poor correspondent wrack his brain going over the pay roll to see if there is anyone on it worth writing about, who might have been overlooked. Better look out or he might conclude the only ones worth writing of are those who drop in new items to help the editors make a success of the magazine.

Ferris Dome Camp

Peg Stillson is doubtless the most economical chef that the Midwest has ever had. He says that no matter how humble the source, a man of thought, imagination and a sense of the artistic can accomplish a beautiful result. "Many a woman has taken the humble domestic tomato can," he says, "and planting therein a tiny slip, brought into blossom a gorgeous geranium, but it has remained for man, man the ruler and superior, to bring the tomato can to its noblest and most soulful use." Taking a gallon can he parted it, half to be retained for the usual purpose of making Ford cars, and the other he has fashioned and strung up into a very neat and original ukelele. While not so loud in tone as one of wood, it is a little work of art and sounds very good, and is well worthy the mention we make of it.

* * *

The Ferris Camp was transformed into a small replica of the Emerald Isle on the 17th inst. Fish and sea food only was served and the cakes and pies were wonderfully adorned with green frostings and gloriously colored Irish harps and shamrocks. Oranges were, as usual, omitted.

* * *

Red Minesinger says that he has found that apples are $7.50 a box in Rawlins and added that it was probably Eve's extravagance in feeding such expensive luxuries to Adam that forced them to move to a cheaper district.

* * *

Lester Johnson was watching the crew at Number 2 well and remarked:

"I wish I was a tool dresser for just half a day."

"Why?" he was asked.

"Because I'd like to know just what it is that makes a tool dresser act so important."

"Because he isn't," replied Bill Gill (driller, of course).

"Because he isn't?" said Lester.

"Yes, and for fear someone will suspect the truth."

* * *

Mahoney Dome

Dad Fields has been succeeded by Albert Ryan as chef pro tem. and has in turn been followed by Joe Trempe. Albert says he knows now just how those South American presidents feel who last from one of those ten-day revolutions to another.

DENVER OFFICE NEWS

LOOK 'EM OVER! WYOMING!

"Sugar and spice,
And everything nice—
That's the Denver Office!"

It will be a "Marvel" if the "Parson" is not called upon "Dailey" late and "Early" to perform marriage ceremonies in the near future. We judge this by the number of sparklers which are much in evidence these days around the Denver office. That they will be "Jolly" occasions goes without saying. Al Mead says he will be willing to pay even more than a "Halfpenny" if the job is done up "Wright," as he has found a girl of "Sterling" "Werth." But we who have been there know that he will be a "Freeman" no longer.

Of course these events are serious matters, owing to the "High" cost of shoes, and other things, but we are hoping they can all "Russell" the wherewithal to pay their bills promptly and not wait for a "Dunne." But O, "Shaw," what's the use of being a pessimist?

Someone has suggested that there is a good deal of "Merritt" in the stenographic department. This compliment applies not only to the *excellent* work turned out by the department in an official capacity, but many of the stenogs are really good cooks and housekeepers. Anna Lou says this is right in "Heerlein."

"Ewers" truly.

A few evenings since, the people of Denver enjoyed a most magnificent display in the heavens of northern lights. We doubt, however, if this display exceeded in brilliancy the earthly light that shines both night and day from the third finger of Goldie's left hand, but h-u-s-h, it's a secret of course, so "Don't mention it to a soul," and, well, "You know me, Al."

* * *

Wyoming is not the only place that the wind blows. It blows everywhere in March. Incidentally, Aeolus, god of the winds, must have punctured the reservoir containing the cold north wind, for lo and behold! on the afternoon of March 27 who should arrive but this selfsame north wind, with all his baggage. The reason that this arrival is so well imbedded in the mind of the writer is that he was one of the many who presented themselves at the baseball grounds, in order to see the annual game between the exponents of the national pastime who work on the ninth and eighth floors. This game is annually scheduled between these floors, and then generally cancelled because of the inclemency of the weather. In addition to the well-known herald of spring, the robin, might be added the "inclemency of the weather," which always picks out Saturday as the day on which to do the most fluctuating. Nevertheless, laying aside this discussion of the weather, the game was fast and furious, although it only lasted three innings. However, the eighth floor have asked that the score be not published; and as the ninth floor boys made the circuit of first, second, third and home enough times to have won several games, they happily and willingly grant this request. There were many brilliant flashes in those few innings, but one of the fielding features that brought the fans to their feet was a catch made by Ed. Freeman of the ninth floor in the last inning, and which is here so graphically portraited by a Briggs or Bud Fisher in the making.

The Denver team is getting along nicely, and a large squad has turned out for the last two weeks and all the positions look strong with the exception of pitcher. Korn and Clark have been working out, and Powers and Upton are looked for when the weather warms up. A new man, Izett, formerly with the Rio Grande, is also expected to come out. We hope that out of this bunch we can get a pitching staff who can hold up their end.

Wouldn't it be funny if

Gladys lost a "Nickel."
George failed to call on Looie.
Goldie would "Love-joy" instead of "Al."
Anna Lou got a $26 hat.
The telegraph operators were caught idle these days.
Rick McNicholas did you say "Oh, gosh," when things are coming his way.
West Mortimer should make a bum guess on the stock market.
Mr. Naylor had more tank cars than he needed.
Miles Vervalin got his army bonus.
Teddy Mooberry came to work late.
"Gene" Illius swore off fishing.
Barney couldn't fix it up.
"Doc" Russell failed as a manager.
Tommy May wore a loud suit.
Judkins got York 3385-J the first call.
Mr. Herlein forgot his shopping bag.
Ralph Wright wore a waist line suit.
Mr. Jones left the office at 5 p. m.
Heiney lost his ouija board.
Kaup failed to show up the last day of the month.
"Judge" Bristol failed to show up on the eighth floor.
Charlie Boyd was taken for Charlie Chaplin.
Hugley would get his tires from Montgomery Ward.
Jolly run out of "Dukes."
Kenneth Smith would lose his pipe.
Ed Freeman was not seen on route No. 66.

AMONG THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD

Tom May's new suit.
Al Russell's last haircut.
Jake Bohman's chickens who lay "ready-laid eggs."

* * *

Mr. Albert Klein, assistant to the tax commissioner, has been confined to his home for nearly a month on account of illness, having suffered an attack of influenza. His condition is improved to such an extent that he expects to leave for California on or about April 1 to recuperate from the effects of his illness. We all hope for a speedy and complete recovery and that he will be able to return to his desk in the near future.

* * *

Mr. W. H. Comer of the traffic division will leave the employ of this company on March 31 to re-enter the railroad business. Mr. Comer has been appointed division freight agent of the Tennessee Central Railroad company, with headquarters at Nashville, Tennessee. Owing to his expert ability in railroad management, we are confident that he will meet with complete success. "Bill" will be very much missed by his many friends in this office, and we are now wondering who will buy our railroad tickets. Give "Bill" a hundred dollars and his hat and he always returns with the very best that the railroads have to offer. We will now have to delegate someone else to "pull the wires." How about, Art Turner, our office electrician—he's a wire puller.

* * *

Mr. D. H. Coffeen of the traffic division severs his connection with the company March 31 to sojourn to his cattle ranch in the Big Horn mountains of northern Wyoming. Mr. Coffeen has been with us for only two months and we were just beginning to know him. He has made a great many friends, and we regret to lose him at this time.

* * *

Miss Bremmerman and Miss Greer, telephone operators in the general office at Denver, wish to thank The Review for introducing them to so many of the Midwest family. We have known your names for some time, but we feel better acquainted now that we know with which department you are connected and in what capacity. Come into room 927 when visiting the general office and say "hello," so that we may know your faces as well as your voices.

* * *

Our traffic manager, Mr. H. G. Naylor, is leaving about the 5th of April for a trip to Chicago and other points in the east.

* * *

J. H. Marvel of the accounting department was operated on for appendicitis at St. Anthony's hospital, March 31, and is now getting along nicely.

* * *

Wallace F. Wilson, our elongated car tracer and Tanlac fan, is permitting a dentist to take post-graduate work on his face. He also permits said dentist to take frequent X-ray pictures of him—apparently under the delusion that his beauty is more than skin deep, which we sincerely hope it is—and he doesn't utter a word of complaint. His patience under the trying circumstances has led the traffic department to wonder as to the dentist's sex. They say the town is full of "them there" female dentists.

* * *

Our genial friend, Barney McCann, who has worked on the warehouse ledger for some time in the accounting division, has secured a well-earned promotion, being now installed in the tax department, under Mr. T. A. Pedley, tax commissioner.

We predict for Barney a successful career, and extend congratulations. The boys who now break the traffic laws with their "joy" cars will have to face the music at city hall by their "lonesome."

* * *

We welcome Phillip K. Duncan as a recent acquisition to our invoice department in the accounting room.

Directory of The Midwest Refining Company

H. M. BLACKMER, President, Denver, Colo.

R. D. BROOKS, Vice-President, Denver
T. A. DINES, Vice-President, Denver
R. S. ELLISON, Vice-President, Casper
C. E. TITUS, Secretary and Comptroller, Denver
L. G. TRUBY, Assistant Secretary, Denver
H. A. JONES, Treasurer, Denver
A. L. MERRITT, General Auditor, Denver
JOHN D. CLARK, General Counsel, Denver
H. B. STEELE, General Purchasing Agent, Denver
H. G. NAYLOR, Traffic Manager, Denver
H. E. DAILEY, Assistant Traffic Manager, Denver
V. E. HANSON, Chief Engineer, Casper
AMBROSE HEMINGWAY, Resident Engineer, Casper
DR. H. R. LATHROP, Medical Director, Casper
HARRISON & EATON, Consulting Geologists, Denver
C. B. OSBORNE, Geologist, Denver
E. L. ESTABROOK, Geologist, Casper
S. K. LOY, Chief Chemist, Casper
W. A. MILLER, Superintendent Telegraph, Denver

PRODUCING DEPARTMENT

G. B. WATSON, General Superintendent, Casper, Wyo.
D. W. LEWIS, Assistant General Superintendent and Superintendent Salt Creek Field, Salt Creek, Wyo.
O. E. RHINESMITH, Assistant General Superintendent, Casper, Wyo.

G. B. JENKINSON, Superintendent Mule Creek and Dewey Fields, Edgemont, S. D.
J. M. ROE, Superintendent Rawlins District, Rawlins, Wyo.
W. E. CARRICO, Superintendent Big Muddy, Parkerton, Wyo.
E. W. DAVIS, Superintendent Transportation, Casper, Wyo.
J. R. PADEN, Superintendent Building and Painting, Casper, Wyo.
HARRY WARD, Manager Casper Storage Yard, Casper, Wyo.
H. L. RUMMELL, Superintendent Notches, Moneta, Wyo.
W. O. TAYLOR, Superintendent Pilot Butte, Riverton, Wyo.
L. L. BECHTEL, Superintendent Grass Creek, Midwest, Wyo.
P. L. EDDY, Superintendent Elk Basin, Elk Basin, Wyo.
T. J. DICKEY, Foreman Torchlight and Greybull, Greybull, Wyo.
J. J. O'DONNELL, Superintendent Boarding Houses, Casper, Wyo.
R. J. FLECKENSTEIN, General Storekeeper, Casper, Wyo.

REFINING DEPARTMENT

L. A. REED, General Superintendent Manufacturing Department, Casper, Wyo.

W. H. LEAVITT, Superintendent Casper Refinery, Casper, Wyo.
J. F. CULLEN, Superintendent Laramie Refinery, Laramie, Wyo.

B. L. WARREN, Superintendent Greybull Refinery, Greybull, Wyo.

LUBRICATING DEPARTMENT

L. C. WELCH, Manager, Denver, Colo.

F. L. ABBOTT, Superintendent Wax Department, Casper, Wyo.
J. E. ROUSE, Lubricating Superintendent, Casper, Wyo.

GAS DEPARTMENT

A. W. PEAKE, General Superintendent, Casper, Wyo.
W. R. FINNEY, Superintendent, Casper, Wyo.

A. C. ANDREWS, Superintendent Gas Plant Salt Creek, Salt Creek, Wyo.
E. S. MURRAY, Superintendent Gas Plant Elk Basin, Elk Basin, Wyo.

DEPARTMENT OF INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS

BURKE H. SINCLAIR, Director, Casper, Wyo.

CASPER JOINT COUNCIL

Employe Representatives	Management Representatives
C. A. FOWLER, Division No. 1	W. H. LEAVITT
FRANK FRANCIS, Division No. 2	F. L. ABBOTT
WILLIAM STODDARD, Division No. 2	S. K. LOY
F. B. SMITH, Division No. 3	JOHN R. LUXON
CARSON REYNOLDS, Division No. 4	JOHN A MURRAY
J. H. GIBBS, Division No. 5	J. H. ARBUCKLE

R. C. COVINGTON, Secretary

GREYBULL JOINT COUNCIL

Employe Representatives	Management Representatives
CHARLES RAY, Division No. 1	L. E. WATSON
W. A. McGUFFEY, Division No. 2	E. P. LANDERS
CHARLES THOMPSON, Division No. 3	LEROY ANCHORS

JOHN R. BANE, Secretary

LAND DEPARTMENT

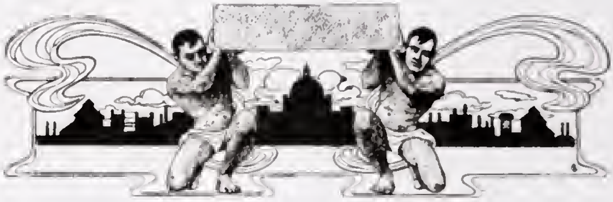
MARK O. DANFORD, Casper, Wyo.

MIDWEST COMMISSARY COMPANY

F. M. BROWN, Manager, Casper, Wyo.

OH, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person, having neither to weigh thoughts nor words, but pouring them all right out, chaff and grain together, certain that a faithful hand will take them and sift them; keep what is worth keeping, and with the breath of Love and Kindness blow the rest away.

(Purloined, Nov. 5, 1912, from the wall of the Old Boarding House at "South Camp," by A. H., to whom the Author is unknown.)



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SPECIAL GREYBULL NUMBER

The MIDWEST REVIEW

VOL. I

MAY

No. 5.

PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY BY THE MIDWEST REFINING Co

B. L. Warren, Superintendent

The Midwest Review

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Labor, today is in a position, relative to that of a strong healthy child with a beautiful delicate toy. A lot of enjoyment may be had from the toy, but care must be exercised lest it be broken.

Labor has today a decided advantage over any of the professions. The advantage is manifold. I might safely say that labor has the advantage over the professions and over the business man as well. For it has nothing invested in proportion to the returns received. The average skilled laborer has his tools, it is true, but there are no business men who receive a return on a small investment in proportion to that earned by the tools of the working man.

Then there is the matter of responsibility. When the whistle blows at quitting time, labor is free until the beginning of another day. There is no necessity for his worrying about a bad market that would cause him a grave loss. He goes home free from worry and enjoys himself. On the other hand the professional man is constantly beset by fears as to his ability to assume a responsibility that may or may not better his standing in the professional world. He is never free, entirely from these cares. He has spent years of study in an effort to fit himself for his chosen profession, and even when he has achieved a moderate success, he is in very few cases as well off as the laboring man of today.

The business man has his store, his factory, or plant to keep in order. He finds a market, the material and makes work conditions as good as possible for labor. He must constantly watch these conditions to keep in touch with a rapidly changing demand, and to anticipate this demand in time to supply it. If his product suddenly become a drug on the market, he must bear the loss. The working man in his establishment is never called upon to bear even a small part of any loss he may sustain.

Labor has the destiny of the world, at present, in its hands. With due care it can be shaped in a way that will be a benefit to mankind, but again we say that care must be used lest it be mishandled and chaos reign instead of the harmony that should be forthcoming.

A number of unsigned communications have been received by "The Midwest Review," and also by the Director of Industrial Relations from different employes in different Midwest localities. There is nothing whatever on these communications to indicate the names of the writers.

The "Review," like all publications, must absolutely refuse to print anonymous articles. This does not necessarily mean that the name of each contributor must be printed, but it means that the management of the "Review" must know from whom the articles come. If any of the employes desire to submit articles for publication but do not wish their names attached, simply enclose the name with the article and state that it is the writer's desire not to have the name printed. In such event, if the communication is otherwise printable, it will be so handled and the name of the writer kept confidential.

Notable among some of these communications are two,—one from Salt Creek signed "An Employe": this article contains some very good suggestions and is very well written. Another article is from Big Muddy and is signed "A Wife and Mother." The "Review" desires to say in regard to this article that there is no question but what conditions at Big Muddy are not perfect by any means. The management, however, has the matter complained of under consideration.

B. L. Warren, Refiner and Fan

By L. A. Reed

Elbert Hubbard, in his "Little Journeys to Great People," overlooked one good bet, for on Friday, the 13th day of August, 1884, there was born in the town of Bryan, Brazos County, Texas, Mr. B. L. Warren, now superintendent of the Midwest Refining Company plant at Greybull, Wyoming. The records do not show what transpired from the time of his birth until his high school days, but presume that time was occupied after the manner of the average small boy. After finishing high school in his native town, he put in two years in an academy located there. After leaving the academy he took up the study of law, which he pursued for several months, but, finding that the pursuit of this profession would lead to many arguments, he decided it was not to his liking; therefore he concluded to seek some other profession. His first job was with the Kansas City Southern railroad as a rodman with a tramp engineering party. He stayed with this party five months and quit them when the "Spindle Top," Texas, oil field boom started. Realizing that many fortunes had been made in the production of crude oil, he went to work in the Spindle Top field as a roustabout, and later was promoted to the foremanship of a ditching gang. After following this line of work for several months he left Spindle Top and entered the employ of the Gulf Refining Company at Port Arthur, in December, 1902, as a pipe fitter. The construction of this plant at that time was well under way. During his first year with the Gulf Refining Company he progressed from the pipe line to heading-up gang, then still fireman, and finally became a stillman. He ran stills for three years and then followed with three years as head stillman. He left the employ of the Gulf Refining Company in 1910 on account of ill health, his physician advising him to get away from the Gulf district and into a higher altitude. He went up into Montana, bought a tractor and plow outfit and decided to become a farmer. This, however, did not appeal to him and he finally concluded that he was not cut out to be a tiller of the soil: hence, in 1914, he made arrangements to go with the Pearson Ltd. Company, who were operating in Mexico; however, on account of unsettled conditions in that country, gave up the idea and went to Casper and entered the employ of the Midwest Refining Company in July of 1914. His first work with this company was the operation of pick and shovel, but realizing his ability, it can be readily understood that he did not long remain at that vocation, being transferred to the pipe fitters for a few weeks, and then to No. 3 pump house. After serving a time as pumper it was decided to create the position of night superintendent, which position was given to Mr. Warren, and most acceptably filled until transferred to Greybull on April 23rd, 1917, as refinery superintendent, which position he has filled to the entire satisfaction of the company and to those who have been fortunate enough to serve under him.

Mr. Warren was married to Miss Kathryn Patterson of Port Arthur, Texas, November 28th, 1906. They have two delightful children, a boy nine years of age and a girl of three years.

Mr. Warren has not only made a success of the Greybull refinery, but he has also won the respect of the citizens of Greybull by his sound judgment and interest in matters pertaining to civic affairs. He is a director of the First National Bank of Greybull and also one of the greatest exponents of America's national game—baseball. It has always been his aim to be satisfied with nothing but the very best in everything that he has undertaken, and this applies to his interest in baseball as well, for Mr. Warren's slogan, which has also been adopted by the employees of the Greybull refinery, is: "Beat Casper" (and they did it).

The Greybull Trip

By Hal P. Riney

On Wednesday, April 28, of the current year, I was ordered to proceed without delay to Greybull, to collect the material for the Greybull number of The Review. I ordered transportation on the soft coal unlimited that plies between here and there and after waiting for my train for two hours, I was on my way, guarded and protected by my wife.

We passed through a hundred miles of country that appeared to have been neglected to a frightful extent. It was so barren that the birds flying over this section had noticeable humps on their backs, that denoted to my active mind the fact that they carried a ration bag and canteen.

At Thermopolis we were told that the waters of the place were so impure and ill-smelling that they had no trouble inducing large flocks of people to come to the place for treatment of such ailments as warts, falling hair, corns, bunions and insomnia. The secret of the cure seemed to lie in the fact that the water was so bad that in the eagerness to get away from the place a man or woman forgot all these ailments.

The North End of Wind River Canyon

We passed through Wind River canon, as the train happened to be going that way on this particular day, and for a rough piece of nature's work, it was quite all right. It was quite noticeable that in several places the rocks had been blasted and otherwise disfigured in order that the train might take a route less circuitous than that taken by the river. Aside from these minor changes the gorge is practically the same as when Custer lost the debate with a few thousand aborigines.

When we arrived at Greybull, a man walked up and asked if I was Mr. Riney: I looked him over pretty carefully, and saw no star nor any insignia that would mark him as an officer of the law. I answered in the affirmative, and he told me that he was B. L. Warren and that he was quite some duck hunter and that if I would happen around any one of the many game seasons of Wyoming he would show me some sport that was worth while. He then sadly informed me that there was nothing worth hunting just then and under those conditions we might as well stick around the refinery.

There is a real hotel at Greybull, and I was told that I had the only room in the town with bath. This could have been construed in such a way as to have given me a great deal of food for thought but I wisely refrained from thinking about this. The food was a great deal like that which was set before me by my mother and I was content.

When I went to the refinery the next morning, the first thing I heard was—"We have quite a ball team here." I told my informant that I had a dim recollection of having heard something to that effect, but

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A View in the Canyon

Origin and Growth of the Greybull Refinery

By B. L. Warren, Refinery Superintendent

Greybull, 1907

The first discovery of oil in the Big Horn Basin is believed to have been made near Bonanza post office, on No Wood Creek, by Edward Lloyd in 1884.

W. C. Knight records the following regarding the popularity of this oil spring:

"One very hard winter in the eighties the supply of kerosene oil gave out in the Big Horn Basin, and the crude oil from the Bonanza spring was burned in the lamps by many settlers. It was a very good substitute and has always been highly praised by those who actually used it for illuminating purposes."

A well was drilled near this spring in 1888 to a depth of 1200 feet, but no oil or gas encountered. In 1902 another well was drilled but no definite information could be obtained regarding the results.

In July, 1905, one Philip Minor drilled two shallow wells in what is known as the Torchlight Dome, two miles east of Basin, in which he encountered gas and a showing of oil. In July, 1907, Minor drilled a well about one-half mile south of Greybull town, which produced only gas and the initial flow has been estimated at 8,000,000 cubic feet daily. The gas from this well became ignited soon after the well was completed and burned for twenty-two months.

In 1908 Geo. Alford, Thos. Alford and Homer T. Lamb, having heard of the Minor gas well, moved drilling tools into the Basin and drilled the first well near what is now the Greybull Refinery tank farm, and at 887 feet got a good flow of oil. After drilling several wells, all of which showed oil or gas, these men went to Sistersville, West Virginia, and were successful in interesting E. A. Durham and Col. W. L. Armstrong in the field.

Messrs. Durham and Armstrong organized the Big Horn Oil and Gas Company, which developed the Greybull field and supplied the towns of Greybull and Basin

PANORAMIC VIEW OF GREYBULL

with natural gas. On April 1st, 1916, the oil production of the Greybull field was estimated to be 3,000 to 4,000 barrels daily.

In 1913 Messrs. Durham and Armstrong and associates organized the Greybull Oil Company for the purpose of drilling for gas on what is known as the Torchlight Dome, and the first well drilled encountered oil at 410 feet. This discovery encouraged further prospecting and from 1913 to 1915 the Greybull Oil Company drilled 37 wells.

Greybull, 1906—Depot and One Saloon

In 1915 the oil production owned by the Big Horn Oil and Gas Company and Greybull Oil Company was sufficient to warrant the building of a refinery, and the Greybull Refining Company was incorporated, each of these Companies owning a one-third interest in the new corporation, and Fred B. Vincent was sent from Bruin, Pennsylvania, to superintend the construction of a refinery at Greybull.

In the fall of 1915, or early part of 1916, The Midwest Refining Company purchased the controlling interest and the properties of the Greybull Refining Company and continued to operate same under the name of the Greybull Refining Company until June, 1917, when the Greybull Refining Company was absorbed by The Midwest Refining Company, and accordingly the name of the refinery and properties concerned was changed to read The Midwest Refining Company.

Up to April, 1917, at which time the writer took charge of this plant, the Greybull Refining Company had erected twelve 500 barrel stills, three steam stills, two 1,100 barrel agitators, a boiler house, consisting of four 250 H. P. Heine boilers, tanks and equipment necessary to operate the above mentioned stills.

The Greybull Refinery was built with the idea of handling the oil from the Greybull and Torchlight fields; however, these fields were of short duration and at this time are pumping a very small amount of crude. The main supply of crude for this refinery comes from Grass Creek and Elk Basin fields. The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey have a cracking plant, consisting of forty pressure stills, through which they handle all of the wax distillate made in our refinery, returning the

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AND REFINERY AS IT IS TODAY

Department of Electric Light and Power

By L. E. Watson

Like all the Departments of the Midwest Refinery at Greybull, this Department has grown from a very small beginning to its present size. Our first plant was one 35 Kilowatt, 220 Volt D. C. Generator. This was replaced by a 90 Kilowatt, Three-Phase, 2300 Volt Alternating Generator, which was again replaced by a 120 Kilowatt Generator, which in turn, was soon too small. The 240 Kva Direct Connected Unit was then transferred from Casper to Greybull, which, with the 120 KW Unit, give ample capacity for the present.

Our connected motor load rapidly grew from nothing to 240 H. P., with more to follow this summer. Our Water Pumping Plant, and Machine Shop, are both motor driven. 120 H. P. Synchronis Motor drives one of the Air Compressors, and we have several other small Motors about the Plant.

The general illumination of the Plant is done with Flood Lights, placed 115 feet above the ground on the smoke stacks, which has proven very satisfactory. Most of the secondary wiring about the plant is now underground.

The boys connected up with this Department are among the most ambitious of the whole Midwest family, and of course, they are all married men.

There is "Watt" (L. E. Watson), the foreman, whose ambition is to take his wedding trip as soon as the children are big enough to stay home alone. Then there is "Doc" (S. A. Docter), electrician, who has a burning desire to kill an elk next fall (one with big horns and all that). And "Daddy Fred" (Wm. Hosier), electrician helper, and chief of the fire department, who is saving all his Liberty bonds and small change to buy a chicken (the feathered kind) ranch. The latest addition to this Department is "Mac" (C. R. McGillivray), electric welder, whose present aim in life is to get his wife and baby here, then he is going to weld a flush patch on the bottom of Still No. 13 that will hold.

Electrical Force (Left to Right)—L. E. Watson, Chief Electrician; C. R. McGillivary, Electric Welder; W. Hosier, Electrician's Helper; I. A. Docter, Electrician.

This Department has its home in the east end of the power house, with a storeroom for all electrical supplies in the basement, and any one wanting to may find the bunch there any day, a few minutes before quitting time.

B. L. Warren's Residence

The Salvage Department

The name of this department sounds like it might be a stepchild, but it is really an important part of the Midwest machinery. Mr. Rosin, who handles the repair of all the valves and other machinery of a like character, has time to devote the greater share of his time to the work of taking worn-out or cast-off machine parts and by assembling the workable parts of several broken machines he gets a machine that is as good as new.

On March 25th Superintendent B. L. Warren went to Thermopolis, along with several other Masons, to attend a Masonic meeting there, returning home the following day. It is not often that the "Chief" leaves town except on business; however, as he is a "Deacon" in the lodge, and deacons are scare in Thermopolis, his presence was necessary to make the meeting complete.

W. T. Hughes, Chief Clerk

An Autobiography

The writer has been in the employ of The Midwest Refining Company since November, 1915.

He started work at the Casper refinery under John Luxon in the "Bull Gang." His first work consisted of assisting the other "Bulls" in digging (not drilling) with picks and shovels an oil well from which was pumped about 3,000 barrels of refined oil. Some oil well.

W. T. Hughes, Chief Clerk

He served time next on the loading racks, then as a pumper and treater at Num-Three plant and then in the shipping department in the office.

In March, 1918, he was sent to Greybull and in April, 1918, took charge of the payrolls and yield statements at this refinery.

Our payroll for the month of April, 1918, had a total of 160 names; the payroll for April, 1920, will contain approximately 275 names. While we do not compare in size with our Big Brother, "The Casper Refinery," we do claim that we are healthy and growing at a good rate.

We are running approximately 250,000 barrels of crude per month which is received from the Grass Creek, Elk Basin and Greybull fields.

The work of this department is being handled by two men and though they are not overworked they do not have much time to admire the scenery.

C. H. Derby's Residence

Origin and Growth of the Greybull Refinery

Continued from Page 5

products made therefrom, as motor spirits and fuel oil. Both refineries burn natural gas for fuel, being supplied from the Byron and Hidden Dome fields.

Since April, 1917, we have installed at the Greybull Refinery twelve 500 barrel, six 400 barrel fire stills, three steam stills, thirty-four tanks, representing 645,000 barrels of storage, and an up-to-date power house, a continuous naphtha treating plant, an absorption plant, acid restoring plant, new boiler houses, well equipped, loading racks, and other improvements too numerous to mention.

While here on a recent visit, Mr. Durham of the old Greybull Refining Company, remarked that if in 1915 he had returned and told his eastern associates that he predicted a refinery as large as we now have, they would have put him in the "Bug House for Keeps."

Looking back, and bringing the days of our rapid expansion into view, I cannot overlook this opportunity of extending my sincere and cordial congratulations on the extraordinary showing the men in our different departments have made during the past three years, without whose close co-operation these excellent results would have been impossible, and I earnestly bespeak their continued loyalty, aid and support in keeping up The Midwest Refining Company's admirable record, especially in these difficult times through which we are now passing, when so much depends upon the men in our organization, regardless of the position they may occupy.

"The sooner workers everywhere find out that the panacea for their ills does not lie in allowing themselves to be organized into disgruntled and non-producing mobs by a lot of foreign-born, hair-tearing, hell-raising anarchists of the Trotzky type, the better for all concerned, and the sooner they will get back on the job and start to produce an honest day's labor for an honest day's pay. Therein lies the secret of making the dollar they earn buy a real dollar's worth of living; and that's what all the fight's about, anyway."—From an advertisement of "The Literary Digest."

THE WAREHOUSE

By R. H. Puckett, Warehouseman

It was Emerson who said:

"If you write a better book or preach a better sermon or build a better mouse trap than your neighbor, though you build your house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to your door."

R. H. Puckett

In quoting the above, we do not wish to appear egotistical, or try to convey the idea that we think the Warehouse Department is more efficiently handled, or gives better service than any of the other departments, but the idea that we wish to convey is that if you handle the Warehouse Department, whether you "deliver the goods" in an efficient manner or otherwise, the whole "works" will make a beaten path to your door, and it is one of your many duties to try to please them all, and this is not always the easiest thing to do.

There are many difficulties with which this department has to cope, and ofttimes over which it has no control, which are acts of both man and Providence, such as strikes, floods and washouts, that often cripple its plans, well laid though they may be. It is the duty of the warehouseman not only to take care of all present wants but he must be able to anticipate and provide in a large measure for future wants.

Our warehouse building, which is a one-story building without basement, occupies a space forty feet wide by sixty feet long, one end of which is taken up by a small office, row of lockers for small hand tools and other "odds and ends" which have a tendency to mysteriously disappear at times, and a receiving room for receiving and checking in materials, the remainder of the space being occupied by a system of bins and shelving in which is stored all the smaller fittings and refinery supplies. The larger and more bulky material is stored in our material storage yard, which is adjacent to our warehouse building.

We also have an auxiliary department, which is run in conjunction with our Storehouse Department, which is commonly known as "Shorty's Second-hand Store," into which all second-hand and used fittings are taken and "renovated," and, as the manager puts it, are ten times better than when they were new. "Shorty" says that he knows that he has saved our company at least a million dollars in reclaiming fittings that would otherwise have been "junked."

We have in our service one one-ton Reo truck, which is piloted by "Dad" Rimer and which hauls all the smaller shipments of freight and express to and from the depot and answers all emergency calls for quick delivery of material from local sources, as well as furnishing the necessary material and supplies to various foremen and their "gangs" in and around the plant.

We have two people in our office force, one in our receiving and stock room and one who runs the second-hand store. All carload shipments are unloaded and handled by the labor foreman and his men, commonly known as the "bull gang." Billy Kizzire has charge of this work, and to say that he does it very satisfactorily is putting it very lightly. If

Receiving House No. 3 After Rebuilding

the railroad fails to "spot" a car where Bill wants it he merely whistles to his men and they place the car where it belongs and it is soon unloaded. About twenty carloads of material are received monthly in addition to the many local shipments received by freight and express.

There is one serious handicap in our department at the present time, and that is the urgent need of more warehouse storage room. When the present warehouse building was erected it was amply sufficient to take care of all requirements at that time. But we have grown, and with this growth has come the demand for more and better storage facilities. Every available inch of our present space is occupied, and we are greatly cramped for room. However, judging from the broad smile that Lonie, our genial and obliging storekeeper, is wearing these days, he must have heard it whispered that we are soon to have a new warehouse building sufficient to meet our present demands. Let us hope this is true.

Text of Postal from Mr. Clucas

New York, April 12.

"We are on our way. Shows at night and shopping days. Board is high, why should we care, we'll live with friends while over there. Whistle if you are thirsty, is the password here. Weather is fine, sailing tomorrow."

Tues. 13, Carmania.

Vox Populi

Friday, April 30th, a vote was taken at the Greybull Refinery to determine whether or not the lunch period should be extended over 30 minutes. The result of this vote was for a 30 minute lunch period, 32 against 34.

Field Department. Top Row (Left to Right)—Fred Hoffman, J. H. Fenton, E. E. Forbes, N. B. McCoy. Bottom Row—H. E. Larson, F. O. Benedict, R. D. Weaver.

On the same date a vote was taken to determine whether or not the shift men should start the working day at 7 o'clock instead of customary 8 o'clock. The result of this vote was 23 for and 40 against.

Block of Midwest Company Houses

BALL SEASON OPENS

In writing this article let it be understood that the writer is a Casper man and is likely to be quite biased in his opinion. Casper invaded Greybull with the idea of having a good practice game, but in this we were sadly disappointed. We will always contend that Greybull stole the first game and that Eddleman is a great pitcher, especially in the shine-ball. But the same can be said of the whole Greybull team—they are good, clean sportsmen and play a brand of ball that is hard to overtake. The fact that L. A. Reed was unable to be present contributed greatly to our inability to beat Greybull; this fact contributed, however, in a very small way. Several debates were staged during both games. The first game was won by Greybull with a 7-to-5 score, the second by a 4-to-3 count. To show what Greybull has in the way of players this year we will give a concise history of each of the players.

Ball Grounds as Seen from Top of Hill at West

"Ching" Weinert started playing semi-pro ball in Denver in 1915; 1916 with Berkley Merchants, fast semi-pro ball club of Denver; 1917 and 1918 in Navy with ship "Oklahoma"; 1919 with Greybull; also semi-pro ball in California before joining Navy.

Ray Falk started with Milwaukee in American Association in 1912; sent to Rock Island in Three-Eye League, where he played until 1914, and 1915 with Davenport, same league; 1916, 1917 and 1918 in Western League with St. Joe and Oklahoma City; in 1919 with Oklahoma City; 1920 sold to Minneapolis American Association, being sold to Dallas in Texas League; quit to play independent ball in Greybull, Wyo.

Bill Moore, catcher, started with Oklahoma City in Western Association in 1910; in 1911 and 1912 with San Antonio in Texas League; in 1913 and 1914 with Mobile in Southern League; 1915 and 1916 with Winnipeg, Canada, in Northern League, winning pennant; 1917 and 1918 in Army; last part of 1919 with Oklahoma City in Western League; 1920 with same club, then with Greybull.

Hal Brokaw started in 1912 with Auburn, Neb., in Mink League; released; played semi-pro ball in Missouri until 1913; 1914 and 1915, Virginia, Minn., in Northern League; 1916, Winnipeg, Canada, in Northern League, finishing with Omaha; with Omaha in 1917; Joplin 1918 until June; sold to Toledo, American Association; in 1919 with Tulsa of Western until July, traded to Sioux City; in 1920 sold to Vancouver, jumping to Greybull, Wyo.

George Reed started with McPherson, Kan., in Kansas State in 1907 and 1908; in 1909 with Frisco in Coast League; 1911 and 1912 with Coshocton, Ohio, independent ball; 1913 in Colorado with Greeley; 1914 to 1920 independent ball in Wyoming.

Joe Eddleman, pitcher, started playing semi-pro ball in Central Illinois in 1916; went to Rockford, Ill., of Three-Eye League in 1917; started with Joplin, Western League, in 1918; finished with Colorado State; 1919 with Greybull, coming from one of the fast clubs in the Army; in 1920 with Greybull.

Lefty Hewitt, pitcher, Northwest League, 1912, with Portland; 1913, Fresno, Cal., California State, winning sixteen straight games; 1914, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; 1915, Fort Williams in Northern League, winning eleven straight games; 1916 and 1917, Superior, Wis., of Northern League; 1918, Minneapolis of American Association; 1919, Tulsa and Regina, Sask., of Western Canada League; 1920, Greybull.

Floyd Trahern, third baseman, started with Hastings, Neb., in 1912 of Nebraska State League; 1913 with Louisville until July; traded to Elmira, N. Y., in New York State League; 1914 and 1915 with Fargo, N. D., in Northern League; 1916 to 1918, independent ball; 1919 with pennant-winning Rexburg, Idaho, club; was slated to be with Chick Gandil's (White Sox first baseman), St. Anthony, Idaho, club, when he was grabbed by Greybull.

Ray E. Nagle, better known as "Dutch," left fielder, started with Galveston in Texas League in 1911; 1914 with Kansas City in American Association and spring of 1915, finishing with Galveston; Silver City, Copper League, in 1916 and 1917; Richmond, Va., in Virginia League, in 1918; in 1919 with Tulsa of Western League; Greybull in 1920.

Bill Williams, second baseman, started in college baseball with Nebraska University in 1911 and 1912; in 1913 tried out with Vancouver; was sent to Pendleton, Ore., of Tri-State League, finishing season hitting .298; 1914, 1915 and 1916, independent ball in Canada; in 1917 in Anchorage, Alaska, independent ball; 1918 and 1919, Army baseball, playing with University of Princeton vs. School of Military Aeronautics; 1920, Greybull.

Paddy Reagan. Everyone knows Paddy as being one of the fastest young ball players ever in this country; started playing semi-pro ball in Denver in 1917 with the fast O'Fallon club; 1918 with Colorado State; 1919 with Thermopolis, which had one of the best clubs in the state; 1920 with Greybull.

Joseph H. McCarthy, outfielder, started with Cheyenne Indians, 1910 and 1911. This was one of the fastest clubs ever assembled in Wyoming, having such players as Claud Hendrix, now of Cubs, Zip Zabel, also of Cubs, Hal Rustehaven of Giants and several other later major league stars; 1912 and 1913, Pueblo club, Rocky Mountain League; 1914 and 1915, Kansas State League with pennant-winning Emporia club; 1916 with Yankton, S. D., independent ball; 1917, 1918 and 1919, Army baseball, with champion Camp Dodge club; 1920, Greybull.

Clarence Jackson, pitcher, started playing in 1913 with Butler, Pa., semi-pro ball; in 1914-1915 with Franklin, Pa., winning seventeen, losing three; 1916 with Ridgeway, Pa.; in 1917, 1918 and 1919 in Army, pitching ball for fast army club; latter part of 1919 with Greybull; Greybull, 1920.

Greybull and Torchlight Field Notes

Things going fine at this time. The only trouble that we encounter is a dust storm occasionally. However, we look forward to real summer weather soon.

* * *

Frank Williams and F. O. Benedict made a trip to Montana recently, to look after their homesteads.

* * *

W. C. Morris, our genial pumper at Torchlight, dreams of digging out leaks in his oil line. Old man ground hog has nothing on him when it comes to digging a hole in the ground, and when he swears there is no one to hear him, unless it is a coyote or jack rabbit.

* * *

Mr. B. McCoy, of Ashland, Ohio, recently arrived to dress tools for R. D. Weaver on test well. The other crew consist of E. E. Forbes, driller, and J. W. Fenton, toolie.

* * *

Mr. L. D. Bechtel left for Walnut, Kansas, to join a brother in a business deal.

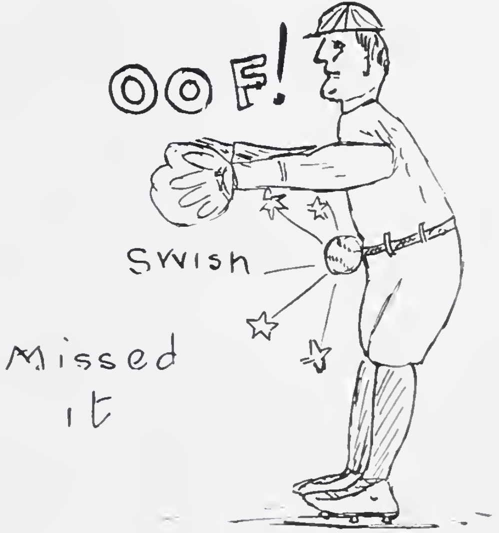
* * *

Mrs. T. J. Dickey left Greybull April 23rd to join her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Rosenleib, at Rock River, from which point they will leave for Fly, Ohio, to visit their parents.

Bill MAY

The Star Catcher

of THE Midwest Team



Methods of Drilling Deep Salt Wells in Tse-Liu-Tsing District, China

By Arthur Eaton

Continued from April issue.

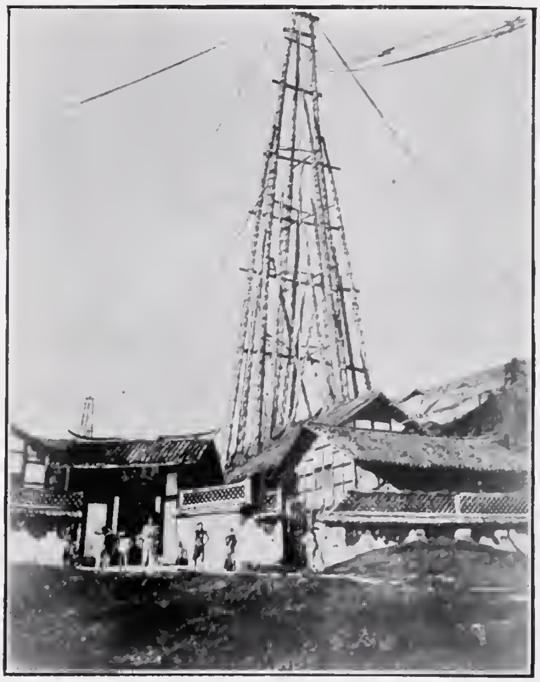


Figure IV. Typical Rig Used in Drilling Deep Wells in Tze-liu-tsing. This Rig Is Approximately 150 Feet High

Figure IV shows one of the complete rigs of a deep well together with the cluster of buildings which are found in a small compound, each well being a village within itself. These rigs are made of short pine poles lashed together with woven bamboo ropes and wedges are then driven in between the poles and the rope, binding them very tightly. From time to time additional wedges are added to tighten them. Some of these rigs are as much as 150 feet high and the cost of one of these is about $1500 to $2000.

The details of one of these rigs can be seen in Figure V and also one of the bailers used for bailing the brine out of the wells. These bailers are of bamboo bound at close intervals with a tough native grass so that they do not split open. In the bottom of the bailer is a small leather valve which is released by means of a hook in the end of a stick when the bailer is lifted from the well, the brine flowing into a tub from which it is drawn off in pipes to the evaporating vats. The length of the bailers varies from 80 to 130 feet and the internal diameter from 3 to 6 inches.

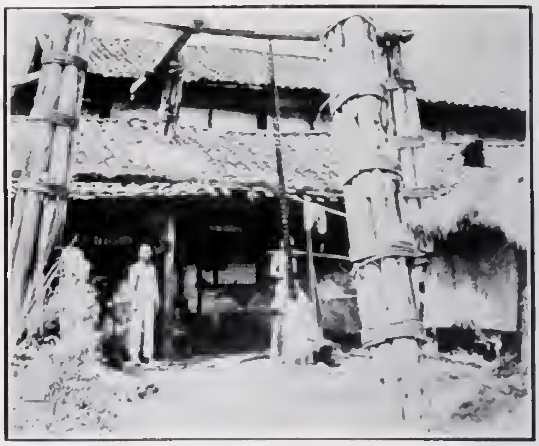


Figure V. Emptying Brine Out of a Long Bamboo Bailer

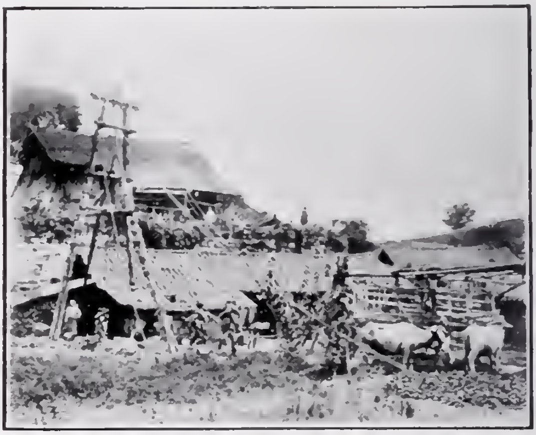


Figure VI. Wheel Propelled by Water Buffaloes Used in Lifting Bailer and Tools From the Wells

Figure VI shows the method used for raising the bailers and also the tools from the well. Water buffaloes are used almost exclusively and are hooked up to a vertical drum. The line from the well passes over a sheave at the top of the rig and under another sheave high enough to allow the line to pass over the backs of the buffaloes and wind on the vertical drum.

In the deep wells it requires six water buffaloes to start the bailer or tools from the bottom of the hole and they are made to trot so that it is raised quite rapidly. When the bailer is emptied it is dropped back in the hole by gravity, the water buffaloes being unhooked while it is being lowered. These buffaloes are only worked about two hours at a time and then have about an eight hours rest. It requires about 100 water buffaloes to keep one of the large wells bailing day and night and their life is rather short on this work. These water buffaloes cost about $40 and it requires about 40 men at each well to feed, water and care for them. They also have to have a place where they can bathe every day, and as the wells are usually some distance from the water, men carry the water to the ponds in which the water buffaloes bathe as the men are cheaper than the energy of the water buffaloes which would be used up in driving them to the water.

The average wage of the men in this kind of work is about $3.00 per month. With the use of six water buffaloes at a time a well running continuously will raise from 80 to 100 bailers of brine a day from a depth of 3000 feet.

Within the last three years three steam plants have been erected in the Tse-liu-tsing district. One of these was installed by an English firm, one by the Chinese and another by a German firm. The wells operated by steam raise about 150 bailers per day. The coal necessary for these steam plants is rather expensive and so far have barely been able to compete with the wells operated by water buffaloes. It requires about a 25-horsepower boiler to furnish sufficient steam to keep the bailers running continuously.

Various methods are employed in transporting the brine from the salt wells to the areas where the evaporating sheds are located. Figure VII is a method commonly used and consists of a long runway up which coolies walk carrying two buckets of brine on the end of a pole which is carried on their shoulder. This is emptied into the tanks at the top of the incline and then flows for some distance by gravity. Occasionally a series of these inclines are erected, the brine being boosted along from point to point for several miles. The strings hanging from the pipe seen on the right of this picture are the grass bands which are wrapped around the pipe at frequent intervals to prevent its splitting.

The "Dragon Bone" lift is commonly employed for raising the brine out of the barges which float down the river. It is a small closed box inside of which passes a belt and attached to this there are a large number of paddles. Brine is forced up into the inside of the wooden pipe by this belt which is operated by coolies stepping on a series of rungs on the wheel at the top of the lift.

The surge tanks shown in Figure IX are used more particularly for the lifting of the brine over the higher hills. These are propelled by a mule that walks in a circular track at the top of the tower and operates an endless bucket elevator which raises the brine from the tank underneath the tower. On rather steep ground as seen in the figure, these tanks have to be put quite close together and are arranged so that they form a series of steps.

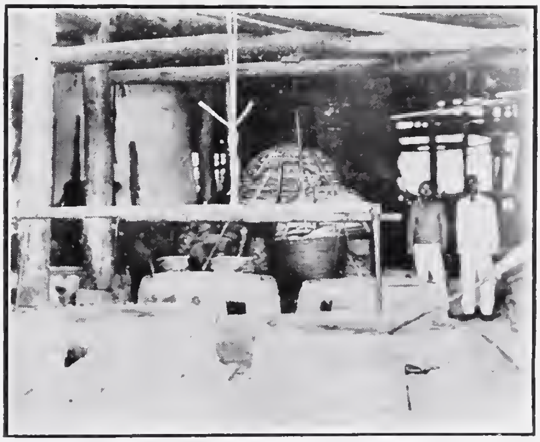


Figure X. Evaporating Pans for the Brine Used in the Tse-liu-tsing District

Four of the pans in one of the evaporating plants can be seen in Figure X. In this particular instance, gas furnishes the heat and brine is constantly added to the pans as they evaporate and the coolies keep stirring the solution.

Concluded in June Issue

HIGH COST OF LIVING

Francis Brown, Commissary Department

For the last few months there has been an ever increasing clamor against the "high cost of living." Plan after plan is being advocated for bringing it down.

The Government has forced the big packers to agree to drop all their various interests excepting those directly related to the meat packing industry. It is said this will help greatly. Perhaps it will—time will tell.

The Government has also urged that women form themselves into associations, and refuse to buy anything but actual necessities unless the price of the article they contemplate buying is as low as that named by a "fair priced committee" to be named in each locality.

William Kunkel, Greybull shift foreman, who was badly burned when Receiving House No. 3 was destroyed by an explosion a few weeks ago.

Naturally all of this agitation makes us stop to ask what the effect is going to be. There is no question but that prices have reached a level which makes life very uncomfortable for a great many people.

Leading economists tell us that the cause of high prices is a shortage of production, coupled with the velocity of the circulation of money and the large inflation of credits due to the enormous war loans and other similar financial operations.

If this is correct, then all efforts to lower prices permanently, through the medium of legislation or boycotts, must be unavailing. It is just as impossible to increase production by reading new laws into the statute books as it is to increase it by ceasing to buy certain articles of merchandise. Neither course will add one pound of sugar or one pair of shoes to the stocks of the country.

During the progress of the war it was predicted that as soon as peace came there would be a slump in prices. A few months ago it was also predicted that, because of a position certain planets would assume on December 17, the world would come to an end. Neither prediction was fulfilled. We are still living and the last report is to the effect that the cost of living is still increasing.

It is generally believed that there are three prime causes for the unrest which prevails today, and for the abnormally high prices of the necessities of life.

One was pointed out clearly by General Wood who was recently quoted in the public press as saying that all the trouble in labor circles where violence has occurred has, he finds, been due to the fact that the American citizen is not giving the attention he should to the duties he ought to perform in civic life, whereas the foreign "red" is ever alert to jump in and become a political or labor leader. The result has been that the radical agitator has been directing the movement and policies of labor, instead of the American laborer, who should control his own organization.

General Wood has brought out a great

Company Houses, Greybull

At Rest

You do not often find L. A. Reed in such a reposeful attitude

The above is an unusual picture. We will venture to say that not one of the Midwest family has ever seen a picture like this before. It shows Mr. Reed in a restful attitude and that you will admit is unusual.

Thirty years ago, May 5th, he took a dinner pail (the full one, like you read about) and reported for duty at the Standard refinery at Cleveland, Ohio. He went to work at seven o'clock a. m. and worked ten hours. For this service he was paid the munificent sum of $40.00 per month.

We all hope that thirty years from today he will be still in harness at the Midwest and going as he is today.

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truth to the attention of the public. We are all too willing to "let Bill do it" and most of us have not taken the trouble to see that the right men are at the head of affairs in which we are interested: and then we bemoan the selection of these radicals or some incompetent who has been placed in a position of authority when we could have prevented it had we done our part.

This is one of the reasons for the "unrest" we complain of, and it is about time for each and every one of us to begin to do our duty. Then the "unrest" will disappear, the workers return to their tasks, and the production will increase. This will lower prices in the natural way.

The second cause of high prices is the shortage caused by lack of workers. Many people have so much money that they do not think it necessary to work full time, nor even half time. Naturally production is slowed up while consumption goes merrily on. The inevitable law of supply and demand regulates prices—not legislation. We cannot legislate a man back to the mill nor a woman to the sewing machine. Neither can we legislate to keep them from spending so freely as they have the "strange money" they have lately enjoyed.

The only thing which can be done is to go back to work, quit our orgy of extravagant spending and let production catch up with the demand. Then prices will readjust themselves on the basis of the law of supply and demand, and come down, but so gradually as not to cause inconvenience or unnecessary loss.

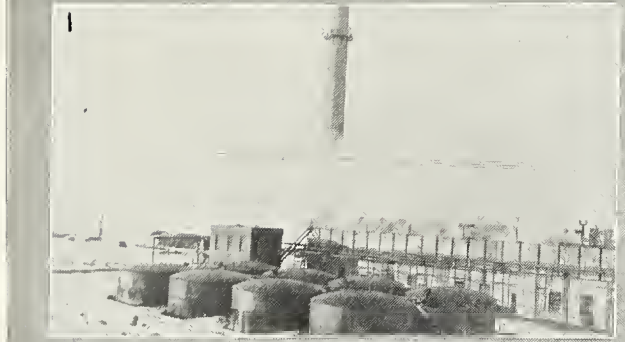
The third cause is the prodigal spending that we, as a people, are doing. When we turn our attention to saving something, instead of spending every cent on which we can put our hands, the problem of rapidly circulating money, which is responsible in a large part for high prices, will disappear.

It is good for us all to think about these things—to try to bring conditions back to normal, and reduce the cost of living from its present level to where it will be less oppressive. There is no sense, however, in trying to accomplish this result by unnatural means, because that spells danger. It takes more time to demolish an old building piecemeal, saving all the material which is valuable, than it does to wreck it by a blast of dynamite. But the one method is conservation—the other destruction.

Let us remember that the old law of "supply and demand" has and will always to a certain extent regulate prices, and with every man back to the mill or shop our method will be that of conservation and not destruction.

In this day of extreme fashions, it is a blessing that Wyoming winds do not prevail along 16th St. in Denver or along Broadway in New York City. We also note that the actual weight of clothing worn by the women at the races in Paris was three ounces, which is not enough to make a tail for a kite.

SNAPSHOTS OF THE GREYBULL REFINERY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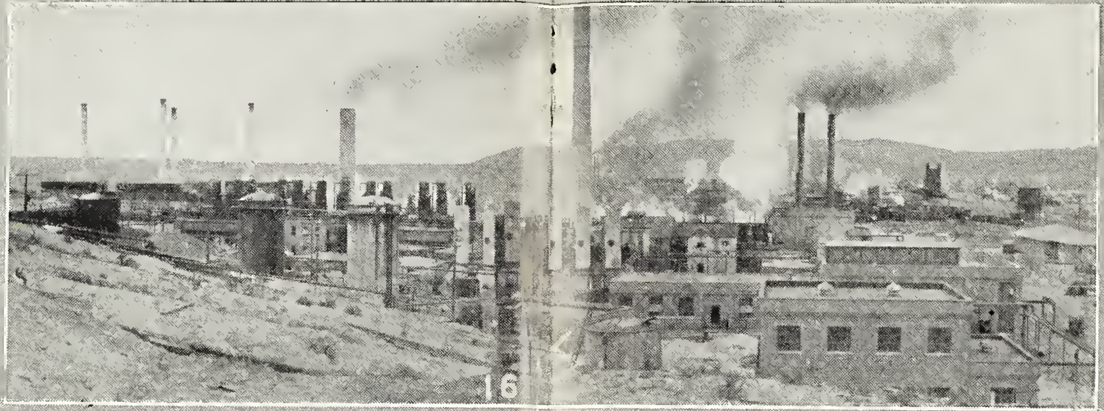
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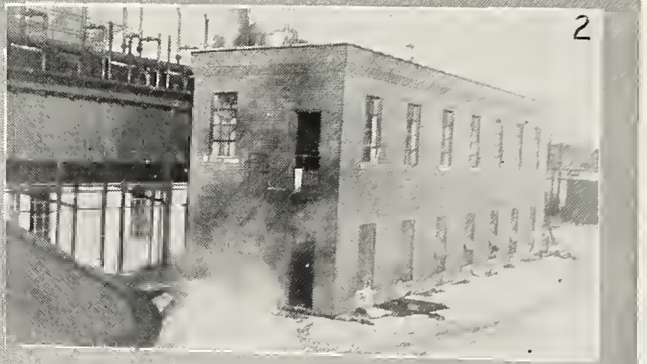
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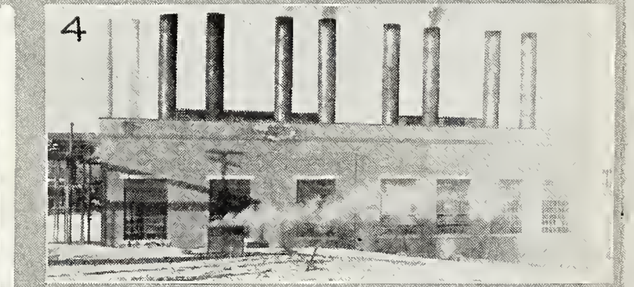
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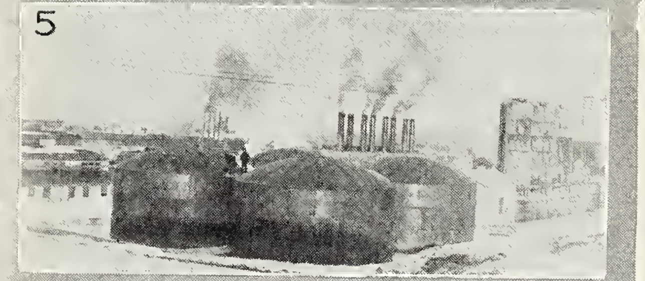
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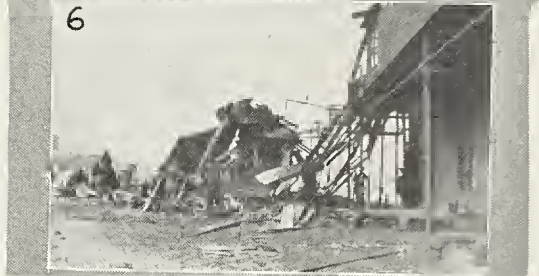
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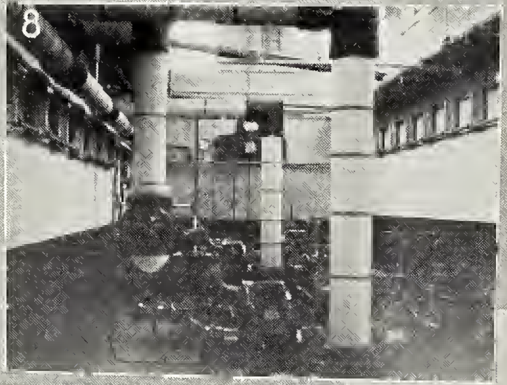
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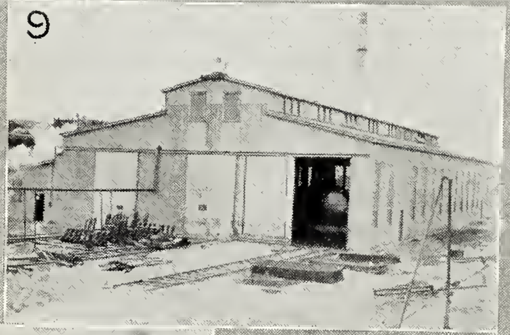
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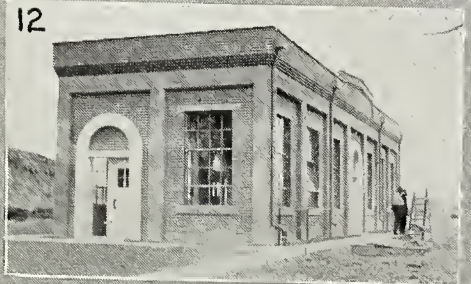
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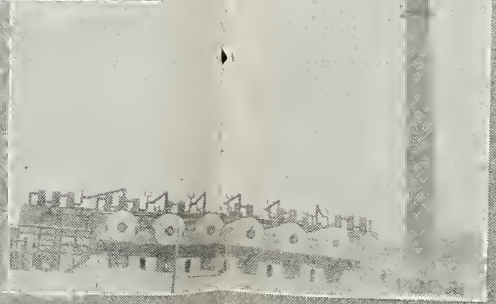
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1—No. 2 Plant
3—Power House
7—Tower Still Battery
11—Loading Rack, Looking West

16—General View of Greybull Refinery
4—No. 2 Boiler House, Greybull Refinery
8—View Inside of Water Pump House
12—Water Pump House

5—Absorption Plant Tanks
9—Union Tank Line Company's Car Shop
13—No. 3 Battery of Fire Stills
14—Gas Absorption Plant

2—No. 2 Receiving House, Greybull Refinery
6—No. 3 Receiving House After Explosion
10—Acid Restoring Plant, Looking West
15—Lincoln Land Test Well

Our Idea Department

Anyone with an idea can find a mouthpiece in this department.

Tempering Steel

By W. K. Melton

In working cast steel the most importance is in the heating, so the smith must see to it that his fire is in proper condition. Have a good solid fire with plenty of coax between the blast and the steel, being very dense in structure, it absorbs heat slowly. Be moderate with the blast. It is absolutely necessary that the steel be heated clear through. Be not deceived by a surface heat: if not given the proper time in the fire the inside of the piece will be considerable cooler than the outside, and any attempt to forge it will create strains that will most certainly lead to trouble later on, especially if the job has to be tempered.

Steel being of various degrees of temper, which means that it contains various percentages of carbon, according to the purpose for which it is made, and the fact that the more carbon it contains, the less heat it will stand, makes it necessary that the smith should know just what the steel is before starting to work it. To a certain extent an experienced man can tell the carbon content of a piece of steel, but it requires careful study, and even then the most experienced are sometimes deceived.

To test, first take a piece known to contain a certain proportion of carbon, say one percent, for that is as big as we ever need, good for drills, tap and dies. .80 is excellent all-around steel, good for punches, shears, blades, and suitable for all general purposes; .70 to .60 mild working steel welds easily, and is suitable for drop forging dies, cold centers, chisels, smith tools, hammer, etc. Break it cold, cutting only two sides so as to show fracture to the surface. Examine carefully, note the thickness of the skin, the fineness and regularity of the grain. At the fracture note whether dull or bright and sparkling. Compare it with the piece you wish to test, remembering, first the thicker the decarbonized skin, the less the carbon: second, the finer and more regular the grain, the more carbon and better quality: third, the molecules of first class highly carbonized steel are round and present a smooth dull appearance at fracture, and this feature will be noted with the same steel of a lower carbon, except that the grain will not be so fine. Inferior steel, on the other hand, has a grain of crystalline structure, and looks bright and sparkling.

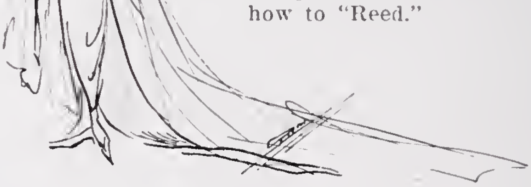
These points are useful as far as they go. There frequently occurs a difference in the two ends of a long bar as it comes out from the rolls; the same depends upon the heat at which the bar has been finished. There is, however, one point that is unchangeable,—the more carbon steel contains, the lower the heat at which it can be made to harden, and it is a safe rule to follow that before starting to make expensive tools of unknown quality, a piece of steel be taken and tested to find out how low a heat will give the required hardness. Take a piece to be used and hammer it out 1″ wide by 1-8″ thick, temper it to a chisel blue all over, when cold break it off in little pieces. A little practice will enable a man to know just where he is at, and whether the steel is of good quality or not.

Allowing steel to "soak" in the fire is more injurious to it than any other process known. In fact, a fine piece of steel left over night in the fire is almost useless: it will be dry and brittle and will either fly to pieces in tempering or will not temper at all. Steel up to 100 point carbon can be readily welded: above that, the utmost care must be taken.

A Denver Office Idyll

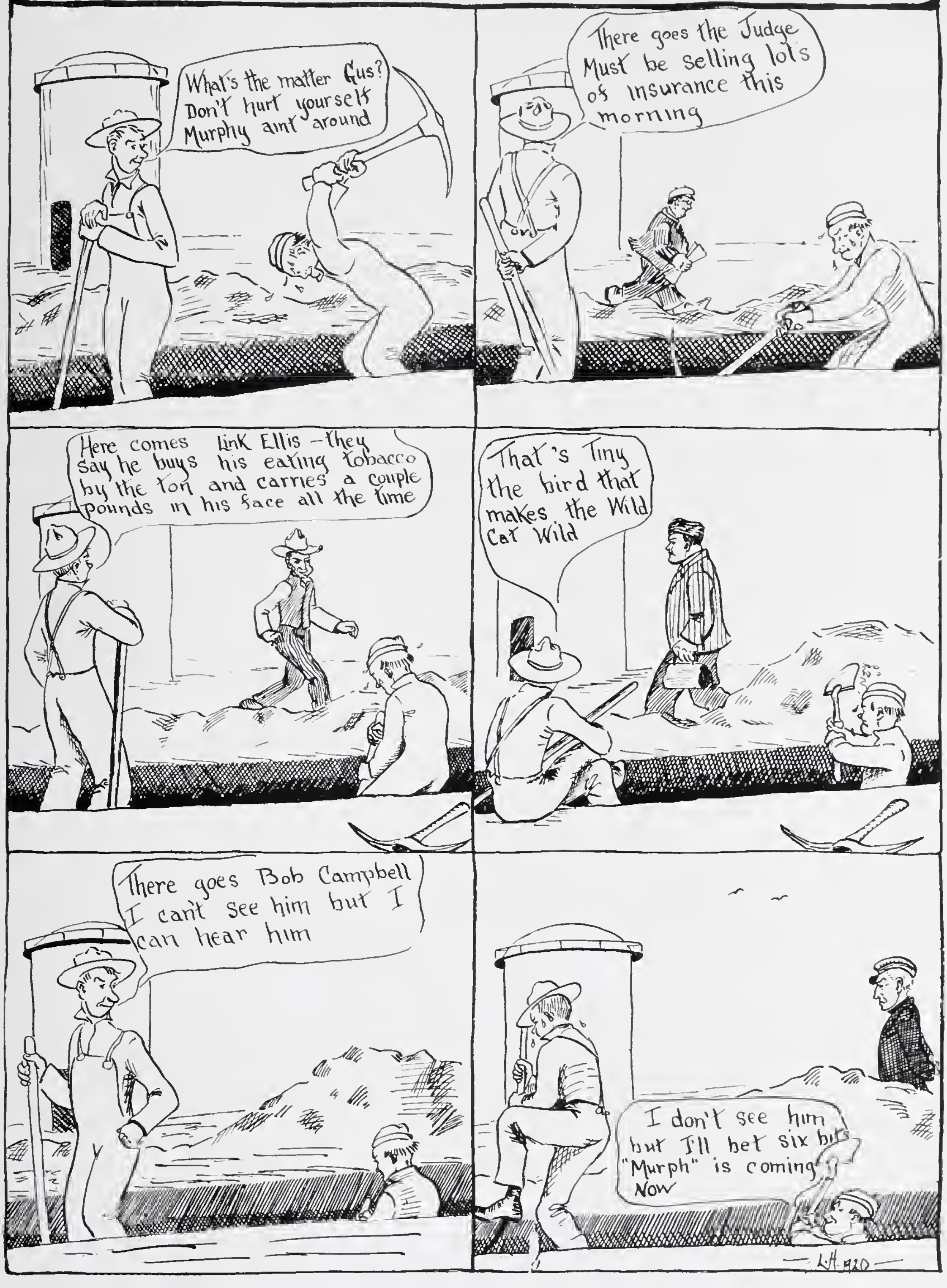
Have you heard the tale of the Midwest girl,
Who, after a desperate tussle,
Has succeeded in catching, with well baited hook,
A lad by the name of Russel?

Now, Don is a railroad boy, and I've heard
Is fond of a very good feed
Which he gets at her home every once in a while,
So he's glad that he knows how to "Reed."



WALTER WATER WHITE AND GUS GASOLINE

Words and Music by Linton Hopkins


What's the matter Gus? Don't hurt yourself Murphy aint around
There goes the Judge Must be selling lots of insurance this morning
Here comes Link Ellis — they say he buys his eating tobacco by the ton and carries a couple pounds in his face all the time
That's Tiny the bird that makes the Wild Cat Wild
There goes Bob Campbell I can't see him but I can hear him
I don't see him but I'll bet six bits "Murph" is coming now
L.H. 1920

ELECTION DAY IN DENVER

As the Eighth Floor Saw It

In accordance with the wishes of our illustrious Director General of the Midwest Relief Association an election for the nomination of candidates for a director of the Denver district was held on Thursday, May 7th. As soon as the ballots were passed it was discovered that the Ninth floor organization, which was headed by the Arch Crook "Herb Dailey," the "Big Stick," ably assisted by his two lieutenants, were going to attempt to put their man in regardless of the other party nominated. It, therefore, devolved on the Eighth floor to push their man. As "Barney" McCann, who has successfully piloted many famous "City Hall" elections, was absent we got the wires busy and he returned in time for the election.

After the nominating ballots were counted, it was discovered that B. A. Thompson of the traffic department on the "Ninth" floor and Fred Boydston of the production department on the "Eighth" floor, had been nominated. Notice was posted giving these results and stating that the election for one director would be held Monday, the 10th. Our friend "Dailey" declared that "The Fight Was On," and it later developed that it was nothing more nor less than a fight between the "Eighth" and "Ninth" floors, but with the able assistance of "Barney" the "Eighth" floor carried the election and even went so far as to procure 32 votes for Mr. Boydston from the "Enemy's Camp." Mr. Dailey was very much perturbed after all his electioneering to find that so many of his followers on the "Ninth" floor would vote against his wishes, but leave it to "Barney" to get the votes. After the polls were closed and the committee appointed to tabulate the ballots was at work, Mr. Dailey came down with a great remonstrance because those officials who were absent from the office were not allowed to vote, stating that ballots for them should be issued to *him*. He stated that this matter had been passed upon by the Honorable John D. Clark, but we were skeptical of this as Mr. Clark was out of town. However, seeing that Dailey's man was practically outclassed,

Continued on Page 30

The Viewpoint of the Ninth

An election was recently held at the Denver offices to choose an employe as one of the directors of the Mutual Benefit Association. Hot competition developed between certain employees on the eighth and ninth floors. The result was that the eighth floor man was chosen for the place by a considerable majority, as disclosed by the final ballot. And let us say that we think a good man was selected for the honor.

The politicians on the eighth floor who "put it over," however, were so tickled at what they had achieved that we understand they have not been able to restrain themselves, but have decided to burst into print and tell everybody how it all happened. We of the ninth floor know that it is only human to crow when something has been accomplished, but we have a few observations to make, ourselves.

When the news first reached the clan on the eighth that the ninth floor was alive and electioneering legitimately for its candidate, that clan decided their only hope was to get hold of somebody experienced in the business of electioneering, so that their man would have some chance. They therefore "got the wires busy," as they say, and Barney McCann, "who has successfully piloted many famous City Hall elections," was pressed into service in their behalf. And we must admit that Barney must have done something that worked. We hear stories of promises of candy for the ladies and cigars for the men, and even one rumor that "The Comp" was approached and his aid sought (though, be it remembered, UNOFFICIALLY). And the candy and cigars most certainly did appear, before Barney's candidate had been proven victorious.

Well, all we can say is that we didn't use the ingenuity that the eighth floor displayed, in securing the assistance of a veteran who can always be relied upon to produce the goods, no matter what the cost; as the eighth floor expresses it, "Leave it to Barney to get the votes." But we learned something, and if there is ever any "next time" we can promise that the vote will be somewhat closer.

Driller Bill Soliloquizes on the Howness of the Which

We roughnecks, who do all the work out in the rigs, seldom have rocking-chair jobs. Guess I've spudded in more times than Carter has pills, but no one ever brought a stuffed davenport out to the lease for me to rest on. I didn't expect it, and being pessimistic in such things has helped keep my disposition optimistic-like and free from wrinkles.

In the old days when Lucas and the Heywood boys were spraying Texas with oil and the Cushing pool was bringing in Oklahoma, we didn't look for soft snaps. It was enough to have a job and be in on the excitement. A fellow didn't wear kid gloves and yellow spats in those days. If he wasn't well soaked with grease he was ashamed to take his money, and any guy who blossomed out in a silk shirt would sure have needed the fool luck of a "shooter" to keep the bunch from hanging him from the crown block.

The bunking and eating wasn't too good then, if you compare it with today. I never had a parlor suite with Louis XIV furniture or a goose feather bed and "private bawth" with hot shower. Many the time I've taken my snooze on a thin layer of straw in the loft of a boarding house and my sleeping kimono was identical with my working clothes. And a wash basin don't have hot running water or didn't then.

I've heard fellows kick on these new fangled serve-self cafes, but any old timer will tell you that if you didn't serve yourself in those oil field boarding houses you'd starve to death. Many the time I've had to fight the pack of wolves to get my share of the stewed rice and if you didn't have a reach like Bob Fitzsimmons you'd lose weight. Perhaps you have experienced one of those feeding sheds in the wildcat country where the boarding house mistress scolds her waitress daughter—"Sadie, can't yu' git this man a knife? He's eating with his fork."

I read the other day about a fellow who claimed that drilling today was too hard a life at $275 a month because of the lack of comforts. The defense claimed they had tried to make it pleasanter than home life by installing the following necessities at the rig: City water, gas from the pipe line, a telephone nailed to the derrick leg, electric lights, a shower bath with hot and cold water, and a heated dressing room. It seems he put up with these hardships for a few weeks and then wanted an electric device attached to the sampson post and connected by wire with his boudoir so he could lie in bed and tell just how the tools were "hitting." And he complained because there were no amusements. Wanted movies at least twice a week. Couldn't get along making good money unless he could see Douglas Bareshanks or Mary Pitchfork do a few contortions on the screen.

Well, perhaps it is a hard life, but I'm here to say that if I ever found a job that had all the conveniences they gave him the old string would never have hit pay. I'd managed to plug the hole and fish out the drill a few feet every time it looked like the job was coming to an end. Yes, I'd sure nursed a job like that in the old days—some fellows have all the luck.—Ex.

How to Start a Riot

Occasionally a gem of frankness is found even at the present day, as, for instance, in the following item recently published. After reading it, try reading it aloud in the family circle and see what happens:

"The wife of a Methodist minister in West Virginia has been married three times. Her maiden name was Partridge, her first husband was named Robins, her second husband Sparrow, and the present one Quale. There are now two young Robins, one Sparrow and three Quales in the family. One grandfather was a Swan and another a Jay, but he's dead now and a Bird of Paradise. They live on Hawk avenue, Eagleville, Canary Islands, and the bird who wrote this is a Lyre and a relative of the family."

Wildcat, and they call you crazy;
Lease in the pool and go bust;
Abandon, and some sucker hits it;
Makes oil and you only get dust.

A Page of Greybull Scintillants

O. Rosin, Valve Repairman

Miss Marie Pritchard, Stenographer

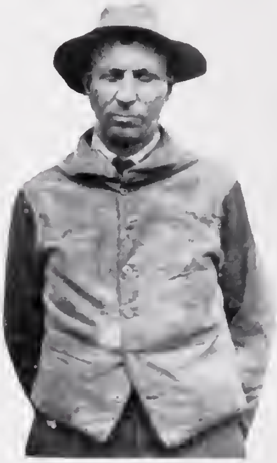
F. J. Halffman, Watchman

Louis Luft Warehouseman

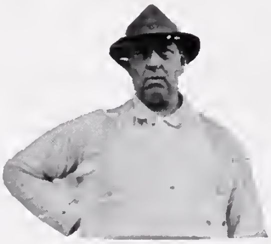
T. J. Dickey, Foreman Greybull Field

Walter Sutton, Loading Rack Foreman

Wm. Hovis, Gauger


D. N. Jones, Watchman

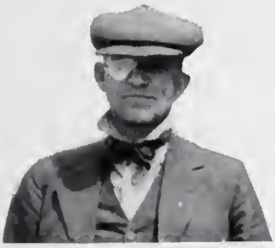
A. W. Stricker, Shift Foreman


J. M. Davis, Water Pumper

Leo McDonald, Boiler Maker Foreman

J. F. Fletcher, Still Foreman

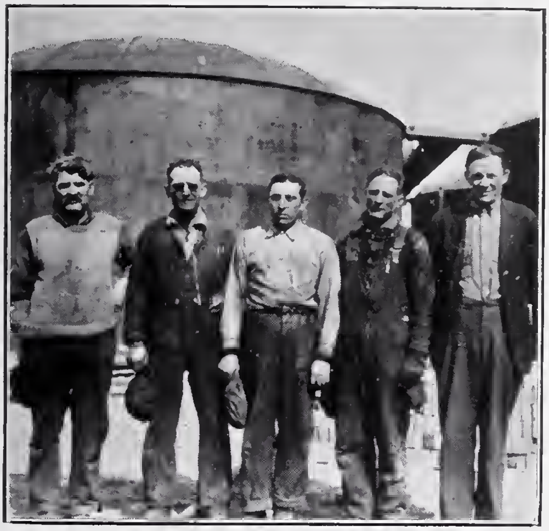
Another Page of 'Em



C. H. Hickard,
Yard Foreman

G. R. Barton,
Boiler Foreman

George Coons, Carpenter



Pipe Fitters (Left to Right)—J. P. Newton, G. P. Shorey, W. E. Perkins, J. O. Heywood, E. P. Landers.

W. B. McCune and Queen. "Mac" Is Some Ladies' Man

Left to Right—J. J. Kelley, W. A. McGuffey, Lee Anchors, E. P. Landers, C. I. Thompson, L. E. Watson.

Left to Right—A. M. Olson, Engineer; J. E. Puckett, Machinist: D. M. Jones, Watchman; G. V. Allen, Pipe Machine Operator; O. O. Harvey, Machinist Helper; Jas. A. Smith, Machinist; H. H Berry, Machinist; D W. McLeod, Bricklayer Foreman; E. B. Mead, Pipe Machine Operator.

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Denver News Notes

Wouldn't it be funny if the railroads never had any washouts?

Mr. George C. Koogle of the Purchasing department has recently transferred to Parkerton, Wyoming. George was adjutant of the George B. Steele Post No. 77 of the American Legion and has hosts of friends who send their best wishes. We understand that the only girl in the world had agreed to 'do 'er' in the near future, so he will have company. More power to you, George.—E. M. F.

Now, we don't like to say anything, because Les is a friend of ours, but the only way to keep politics from going to the dogs entirely is to expose *all* corrupt practices, be they of friend or foe. It is really a duty we owe ourselves and our country. Of course, we didn't object when Barney passed the cigars, because we got one, and it was a good cigar. Any campaigner has a right to pass around *good* cigars. And then, there was no mud slinging, backbiting or raking out of anybody's family skeletons. In fact, everything was fair and aboveboard except—

"Weep, brethern and sistern, weep!

Pueblo
Draw us some more pictur
Send us more Pictures
Send us some Cartoons Please

Now who is so hard-hearted that they would not help to untangle the features of this poor girl? It would be a shame for her to have to go through life in this condition, but that is what she will have to do unless you all do something, and I'll tell you what that is——

Whenever any of you have an idea for a cartoon, please send it to S. A. M., Denver office, Midwest Refining, and before long her thoughts of jumping in the lake or going to Pueblo will have vanished.

Weep that we have one amongst us who would sully our spotless reputation, one who would stoop to such contemptible practices. And to think that we reposed unlimited confidence and trust in him. Our sympathy goes out to his wife and babies. But it is our duty to tell, and tell we will. We will publish the fact that our *vote collector* left three votes lying on as many of our prominent members' desks. Left them there!

Note: The Lynching Committee will hold a special meeting tonight at 12. All come! Important!—E. M. F.

Miss Sigrid Mortrud, well known to the Midwest family as the Denver Office illustrator, has been confined to her home for about two weeks on account of illness. During this period, Merwin could be found at all times at his *own* desk, and was heard frequently expressing himself thusly: " 'Tis a *measly* trick."

Say! Did you ever have one of these proud fathers get you in a corner and start spilling about young hopeful? They walk along the street keeping their eagle eyes open and upon the least sign of recognition they rush over, get a death grip on your arm, back you up against the wall and, without any of the usual formalities, begin, at first in a confidential way, to tell you about the wonder of the ages. Sort of letting you in on the ground floor, you know. Of course, you smile and express astonishment and maybe hazard some remark about it being a future president or something, and then he does start. "President!" he yells, and a half dozen passersby stop to join in the political discussion. "President!" And then in a voice loud enough for the newsboy's deaf grandmother to hear him, he explains to you that president is just one of the minor honors. He enumerates carefully and with great regard to detail, by the dozen, incidents proving just how cute and really knowing the little angel is already. By this time you are helpless and look around vainly for assistance. Of course, you had to be on the sunny side of the street and you're late for lunch now, and then you hear father explain that he's not saying this "just because he's mine, you know," and off he goes again. By this time he's yelling at the top of his voice, the center of a snickering multitude, but all you can do is pray somebody will turn in a riot call. But why go further; you have all been in the same fix. I'll bet Les Thompson has told the whole Denver office at least once, and no doubt some of them half a dozen times. We all know that his name is Leslie A. Thompson, 3d; that he weighed eight pounds, and is the cunningest, prettiest, dearest, loveliest, fairest, plumpest, manliest, bravest, handsomest, wisest, brainest, quietest, best, greatest little darling, and he is just too cute for words. That's all I can remember, but if you want to find out more let me know and I'll send Les around.—E. M. F.

Wouldn't it be funny if

Power lost his office jacket.
George Huer got his hair mussed.
Tooker took up boot-legging again.
McAlpine got a trip to Casper.
Bill Miller re-enlisted in the Nat. Guard.
Dietler settled down and married.
Piggly-Wiggly went out of business—(Ask Moore).
Bo' Sherer lost his vest.
Richards thawed out.
Kaup failed to deduct $1.00 from our checks.
"Bo" was a sheep shearer?
England went to Ireland?
Wass was there, too?

Barney McCann recently spent a week in Wyoming, hunting votes for Karl Schuyler. Barney says Karl will carry Wyoming.

WONDER IF—

Siegried has finished her trousseau;

If it will be warm enough for baseball in July;

Any more of our folks are going to commit matrimony soon;

If the Salt Creek roads can be traveled by an airplane.

Echoes of the Main Line Camp

Mr. Ace C. Segbert has been very ill with an abscess in his ear.

* * *

The main line camp has cleared about 640 acres of sage brush for fuel.

* * *

Word has been received through Mr. John Florence, the line rider, that Mr. Davis has come to the rescue of the main line camp with a supply of commissary, arriving at Half-way station at 11 p. m. last night, April 28th.

* * *

The line is now completed and everybody is anxious to move. We think that the next location will be about four miles from Casper, near the tank farm. While we are waiting to move, one can go from tent to tent, and if you are a good listener you will learn all about dry farming, truck driving, and riding bronchoes, without going to college.

* * *

Mr. Art Thatcher has been in the hospital at Casper since Easter, but is up and around again, and we hope to have him back with us soon.

* * *

Mr. Pat Kennedy is back from Texas, where he spent the winter. He was a former employee of the main line camp, and is now sick in the State hospital at Casper, with rheumatism.

* * *

We cordially thank all for the first aid outfit that was issued to the main line camp, as the high living at the main line camp sometimes causes a distressing feeling afterwards.

* * *

We are once more free from cooties, which were quite numerous until Tom Daily got busy with the new washer machine. He says if you want a washerman, just employ him.

* * *

Mr. Brady has been quite ill with a touch of the "flu."

* * *

Jim Ford, the stoker, is getting quite uneasy since the line is completed.

* * *

Joe Hagerty formed a bucket line and carried water all day.

* * *

Charley Vegla resigned and went to Sweden to make his future home.

* * *

Mr. Segbert will enjoy his forty-third birthday out here in the sagebrush April 30th, and is unfortunate not to have any home brew on hand, or he might not have cared.

Mahoney Dome

Robert Roe's crew broke all records in putting up the 250-barrel Maloney tank. But Bob is some speed demon himself when it comes to work.

* * *

James Doyle states that he is ready to return to the coast at any time. He has spent a number of weeks now at each of the company camps in the Rawlins country and is longing for a change of vista. With the new rigs going up a little closer to Rawlins perhaps he will be tempted to remain.

* * *

Stanley Ross varied the routine of camp life with a hurried trip to Rawlins and gave that municipality the pleasure of seeing his ever-widening smile Thursday.

* * *

Joe Trempe camouflaged as a tool dresser and climbed to the top of the derrick at Mahoney Dome with the crew for the purpose of sending a view to some fair admirer as proof that he, even tho mild appearing, was fearless.

ELSIE LA CROIX DERBY.

Born in Michigan; forget the date, but who minds a little thing like that? Have forgotten more than one date since. From the beginning my aim, ambition and preparation was to enter the University at Ann Arbor, then just when I had reached the goal the folks moved to Wyoming for mother's health, and I was still baby enough to need to be with her, so came along. Taught school a few years, then when I reached the voting age decided I was old enough to leave the home nest, so went back to Detroit and took a business course, deciding on that in preference to Ann Arbor. Returned to Wyoming and specialized in law work and court reporting, reading law on the side. Had about decided to make a serious study of it with a view of some day being admitted to the bar, when I met Claude H. Derby. Immediately changed my mind, and—later on—my name! After putting up with my cooking for a few months, Claude entered the army and was in France nearly a year. In the meantime I was sort of chief flunkey at the Greybull Midwest office, working in the shipping room, laboratory, as Mr. Warren's secretary, or at anything and everything that came to hand—thankful for everything that kept me busy until I got my "Derby" back. Remained at the office until the middle of February, when I quit to work and play (and COOK, shall I say) in the "bungalow that Claude built." And when asked that I continue to report the Greybull Refinery News, I was only too glad to continue to play even so small and humble a part in the affairs of the Midwest family.

An optimist is a man who still carries a corkscrew.

Greybull Refinery News Notes

By Elsie L. Derby

On March 29th E. W. Illius of the Denver accounting department, and E. K. Ballard of the Denver traffic department, were visitors at the Greybull office, returning to Denver next day.

* * *

Brokaw and McCarthy arrived in Greybull on March 29th. If you don't already know whom they are, see the special baseball dope, or better still, see the games this summer.

* * *

Early in April Louie Luft suffered an attack of pneumonia and was off duty several days because of his illness. We are glad to report that he is better and back in the warehouse again.

* * *

Chas. Ray, one of the stillmen here, left on April 4th for Laramie, to which place he has been transferred.

* * *

J. J. Kelley was elected as Employee Representative, Division No. 1, of the Greybull Industrial Council, filling the vacancy on the council made by the removal of Mr. Ray to Laramie.

* * *

Mr. L. A. Reed, general superintendent, and Col. Burke H. Sinclair were at the Greybull office on April fifth and sixth.

* * *

J. P. Newton, one of the old-timers on the Greybull plant, who has been away from here for some time past, returned to work the first of April, as a pipefitter.

* * *

W. R. Finney, superintendent gas department, Casper, and E. S. Murray, superintendent gas plant at Elk Basin, were in Greybull on April 13th.

* * *

Mr. Pedley, tax commissioner of the Midwest, and Mr. McCann of the same department were transacting business at the Greybull office between April 5th and 8th.

* * *

Mr. Mark O. Danford of the land department was a Greybull visitor on April 13th and 14th.

* * *

On April 15th George Goodman was at the plant. Mr. Goodman is now employed at the Laramie refinery, but before going to Laramie belonged to the Greybull force.

* * *

Mr. R. J. Fleckenstein, superintendent of the warehouses for the field department, was in Greybull on April 15th.

* * *

Mr. Horace H. Brooks, the new treasurer of the Midwest Refining Company, made a "get-acquainted trip" to Greybull on April 16th, returning to Denver the next day.

* * *

The correspondent has received a souvenir postcard from New York City which, although unsigned, is evidently from Joe Clucas and family. It states as follows: "To the boys, Midwest Review—Three thousand miles and going strong. We are on our way. Shows at night and shopping days. Board is high; why should be care? We'll live with friends while *over there*. Whistle if you are thirsty is the password here. Weather is fine. Sailing tomorrow, Tuesday, 13th, Carmania." Mr. Clucas is wisely making the most of our little magazine, using it as a means of communication, and he will in turn keep in touch with what is going on here, as he has asked that it be sent to him in England while he is over there.

* * *

Joe Hoffmann, one of the stillmen, is down with pneumonia, and is reported as being quite seriously sick.

* * *

On April 23 Joe Puckett, machinist, passed the cigars and received congratulations on the birth of an eleven-pound daughter.

* * *

About the middle of April Lee Anchors, machinist foreman, and family moved into their beautiful new residence in the north part of town.

* * *

On April 29th Mrs. Claude H. Derby made the wonderful trip to Motherland. The little Ship of Life sailed along so rapidly that it reached the Port of Babyland much earlier than expected, making it possible for the announcement to be given in our special number. On the return trip Mrs. Derby was accompanied by a little daughter, Dixie Odille Derby.

Laramie Refinery Notes

April 28, 1920.

The boiler house is rapidly nearing completion and one boiler will be ready for operation in about a week or ten days. One of the smokestacks is nearing completion. The oil burners have been installed by Lientz Oil Furnace Company.

* * *

The concrete stack is now about one-half completed, and with pretty weather will see the completion of it about May 15th.

* * *

The carpenter situation is now settled, as the carpenters have returned to work.

* * *

We experienced one of the largest snows of the winter here during the week of April 16th to 23rd. About 41 inches fell, but all of it did not lay. The depth of the snow was about two feet after it ceased snowing.

* * *

Mr. Rummell of Casper paid us a visit the other day on his way back to Casper from Denver. We were all glad to see him, as several of the boys here knew him while in Casper. He took advantage of his visit and snapped some pictures of the different buildings, and it may be that he will have some to go in the Laramie Refinery Number.

After seeing a number of robins and bluebirds on the first day of April, most everyone began talking about spring, and many went so far as to discard their winter clothing, but, true to tradition, the day fooled them.

* * *

The Standard Oil Company of Indiana started construction on their refinery here April 1st.

* * *

At a meeting of the baseball committee, consisting of Superintendent Cullen, W. B. Maxwell, Geo. Murphy, W. S. Ingham and E. L. Knight, it was decided to secure a professional catcher to act as manager of the Laramie Refinery team. They are now negotiating with several league players.

* * *

In this day of spiritualism, when Lord Smith of England is talking with the dead, and the various other spiritualists and believers are resorting to the "ouija board" for information, we have found that The Midwest Refining Company at Laramie, Wyo., is not to be denied admission and representation into this "world-crazed spiritualist club," as Messrs. George Goodman, Robert Ingham and Carroll Mohr are good members, and they are well versed on the various movements of the "Ouija board."

* * *

After a brief discussion, Chas. Loucks and Wm. Bremerman have decided to organize a "Bachelors' Club" to compete with the "Old Unappropriated Blessing Club."

* * *

Nothing but a battle lost can be half so melancholy as weather for baseball practice in Laramie during the months of March and April. The baseball diamond has been completed and the first good spell of weather will find many aspirants out trying for the team.

* * *

Labor nowadays: "It's really no fun to loaf unless we have a lot of work to do."

* * *

As a surprise to his many admirers, Dick Williams started the month of April with a ticklish low "eye-brow."

* * *

School Teacher: "Mary, does your mother allow you to use slang?"

Mary: Nope; if my ma caught be using any such dope as that, she would gif' me a biff in the beak, or a wallop in the bazoo, see!"

* * *

George Murphy, one of the boilermakers, has asked Wm. Bremerman to build a cinder path from the run-down tanks to the boiler house, so that he can practice for the "Olympic Races." Those who witnessed his tryout on April 19th were more than satisfied with his showing.

* * *

F. O. Blair, engineer, went to Casper on April 25th on company business.

* * *

Several employees of the company have had a complete working over by the Elks. For particulars inquire of Dick Williams.

Mrs. Ward and daughter, of Greybull, have joined their husband and father at Laramie.

* * *

Mr. Fred Ambrose, of the pipe gang, was quietly married to Miss Kearney of Denver on April 20th. We wish them much happiness during their married life.

* * *

The Midwest Refining Athletic Club staged an excellent boxing programme at the W. O. W. hall Saturday evening, April 24th. The 600 fans were more than satisfied when they saw the local lightweight, Fred Parks, outpoint Johnnie O'Keefe of Denver. The rendition by the orchestra of popular airs and a number of vocal selections by the Midwest quartette were interspersed with pleasing effect.

* * *

J. F. Emerick, formerly a blacksmith at the Greybull refinery, has been employed by the refinery at Laramie.

* * *

C. H. Ray and family have been transferred from the Greybull refinery to the Laramie refinery. Mr. Ray, who was a member of the Industrial Council at Greybull, is to be a still operator at Laramie.

* * *

W. B. Maxwell, the boilermaker contractor, has taken his third degree in the Masonic lodge and he is now a most enthusiastic Free Mason.

* * *

The wind, it bloweth every day
  In aggravating sameness;
While words—no matter what you say—
  Prove inadequate and useless.

Teapot Items

For the first time in two years Ed Boughton stayed out all night. His little Dodge joined the union and only works eight hours a day, the time being up just as he was about to climb the sand hill, and Ed was compelled to walk to Twelve Mile Cabin and spend the night. The Diamond T, the plug ship of the Midwest fleet, sailed to his rescue, but as the Diamond T backed up to hook on, the little Dodge refused to be pulled out by her, and struck forward, breaking the right hind leg of the Diamond T, so our foremen were absent for another day, and in the meantime one of our mechanics, Slim Jim, took advantage and enjoyed a fight in the morning, and spent some more of the company's time playing poker.

* * *

Everybody seems to be well pleased with Mr. Paine, our new cook, and all the boys' appetites have returned.

* * *

John Florence, our local line rider and Texas cow puncher, wishes information regarding the person or persons who broke into his cabin and ate his eggs and all his cornbread.

* * *

Teapot is a clean fact—we had a shower bath installed lately.

* * *

Ted is looking for someone who can stake him with a couple of bull-frogs to put in his lake, so he can supply the camp with frogs' legs this summer.

* * *

Slim Jim has ordered a truckload of tobacco for his commissary, and also expects to install a pool table.

* * *

Owing to the fact that E. Francis broke down with the Diamond T, Baldy, our mail carrier, hotfooted to Halfway and carried the mail back to Teapot. Join the hiking club.

* * *

Ted, the engineer, was all peeved up the other night, as his gauger and fireman were intoxicated. Ted says, "How do they get that way in a dry country?"

* * *

Jack, our deep-sea chef and ex-pugilist, says he can stay under water six minutes without coming up for air.

* * *

Shorty, the oiler, wrings out his overalls every night to save oil for the company.

* * *

Jack's sporting partner asked him where he learned to box. Jack says, "Why, all over." "Well, then, spread your blows; my nose is only one city," and then he made him look like a checkerboard.

Bell Springs

The flat has greatly resembled the canals of Venice the past few weeks. Separation creek bridge having floated down stream, a small row boat was chained to the two banks and used to transport materials and passengers. It worked very satisfactorily excepting that it refused to carry more than one passenger at a time, with the result that Harry Goetz and Superintendent Roe swam the raging torrent.

* * *

Mrs. Roy Russell returned from a week's visit to Denver, visiting relatives and the various big stores.

* * *

Albert Ryan is training for a Ben Hur chariot race with a team of big iron grays that threaten to break all speed records for heavy horses.

* * *

Harold Cole must be some heart-breaker, for all the pretty girls in Rawlins pester the superintendent with an inquiry as to when Harold is coming in town again.

* * *

Jack Kuhn, otherwise known as Curly of the perpetual smile, is again with us after his swift return to the wilds of Montana's new oil fields.

Ferris Dome

Lester Johnson simply could not stand the appalling effect of 33 miles from town any longer and hitched up the old Ford and drove or herded it into Rawlins. His sudden attack of sickness was quickly dissipated in the bracing or embracing air of the little oil city.

* * *

Peggy Stillson says that he has Charlie Chaplin faded when it comes to comedy kitchen stunts. He has evolved a system of cutting the holes in doughnuts with the peg of his wooden leg, and after thirty days' practice can make a speed of 3,326 per hour, which he thinks fast enough to do for the movie stunts.

* * *

Dashing Dick De Ruiz and assisting crew took the Section two camp by storm Friday, and as a result the noise of the rig is again in evidence. "Oil, Hell or China in three weeks" is the slogan they have painted on the timbers, so we are guessing which.

* * *

No one has ever been known to sleep on the lazy bench with genial Bill Hayward on the crew. Friends of Bill are thoroughly agreed that there is such a thing as perpetual motion, and that Bill is the original that suggested to Edison the possibilities of a talking machine.

Big Muddy Notes—May, 1920

Parkerton, Wyoming,
April 28, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Cummings, parents of J. C. Cummings, who is working at Muddy machine shop, have just completed a nine months' visit here in camp, and have now returned to their home in Los Angeles, California. Mrs. J. C. Cummings accompanied them for a vacation of about two months.

Guy Warren, who has acted in the capacity of time keeper at Muddy, has just left this field to take over fresh duties at Osage, where the Midwest has commenced drilling operations. Mr. John J. Ford is now filling his place.

Mrs. Guy Warren has just returned from a ten-day trip to Greybull and other points, where she has been visiting with old acquaintances. Guy seemed to possess that feeling of lonesomeness, as usual, when his wife is away, but in order to relieve any fit of depression, Guy decided to indulge in the lighter side of life by, each evening, at Glenrock, taking in picture shows.

P. L. Phinney caused no little amusement at the dinner table a few days ago, by inquiring of the waitress for a straight razor. The answer he received was, "Why?" Phinney, holding a sweet potato by the hair, exclaimed, "To shave this potato."

Mr. John J. Meehan, who has been working for a short while at the Casper refinery, is now located at Muddy, working on the office staff.

Geo. Berkeley has been down with a severe cold the last few days. George seemed very disconsolate on one occasion: on account of not being able to enjoy all the attention which mother administered whilst at home. George was heard to remark that there is nothing to this single existence, so the thought of seeking a better half may not be very remote.

Mrs. George Hackett, wife of our old time auto repairer, is very much enthused over her chickens. We would not be surprised to see a first class chicken ranch established in the near future.

A. Deck, better known by the bunch as "Curly," has succeeded in organizing a baseball team among his charges in the North West Camp. Curly is very zealous over the possibilities of his team and the members send out the challenge that they are prepared to rub shoulders with any team who may care to take them on, irrespective of size and quality.

The merchants of Glenrock have donated eleven complete suits, some bats and other material and all are looking forward to having a successful season's work.

Mr. G. B. Watson, our general superintendent, has been very active of late in his visits to the different parts of the field. And one day he took occasion to eat at the North West Camp cook house, situated at Klahr avenue, which name was adopted by unanimous decision of all the workers in this part of the field in honor of "Daddy" Klahr, our respected production boss.

Harry Petrie is back again on the job after being away for ten days on a visit to Golden, Colo., where he has relatives.

Norman Cornelison has moved to Klahr Camp. He says it is the only camp in Muddy.

Word has been received from Geo. Windle, who has been working in North West Camp that the trip to Thermopolis, whither he decided to go in order to recuperate on account of sickness, is having the desired result so far that he is improving fast.

When in Muddy do not fail to visit Klahr Camp, is the recommendation of Curly, who is interesting himself in making conditions worthy of best equipped camps.

John Gamble, our old timer in Muddy, has just returned from Rawlins and Denver, where he has been taking in the big events brought off by the various Masonic bodies.

John received the surprise of his life when he was presented with the proper emblem of his rank, a device made up by the machine shop force, and which cannot fail to attract attention by John's friends when he seems fit to adorn himself.

Mrs. R. J. Fleckenstein, accompanied by her three sons, propose making a trip back to Pennsylvania, where she expects to visit for some time with Mr. Fleckenstein's folks.

As the Eighth Floor Saw It

Continued from Page 20

the committee finally allowed him to have the ballots for the absent officials, but the results tell the tale inasmuch as Fred L. Boydston was elected by a two to one vote.

We feel sorry for the "Ninth" floor organization when it comes to a showdown as to how to run an election. We wish, however, to congratulate them on the FAIR showing they made.

The Greybull Trip

Continued from Page 3

had given it no serious consideration as WE had the best team west of the Mississippi. I heard a great deal more of this team before I left.

The refinery is as well organized and runs as smoothly as a well oiled piece of machinery, and in this efficiency is seen the personality of the man at the head. There is no friction, and the Greybull branch of the Midwest family is one that is thoroughly happy and content.

THE FIRST SQUAD

Top row, reading from left to right: Clark McNicholas, R. Johnson; second row: F. Johnson, Korn, Ohnemus, Johns, Scherrer, Hanlon, Mathews, Lamb; bottom row: Mauldin, Gaiser, McWhorter, and Russell.

"And What is so Rare as a Day in June"

You said it, Charlie. What us baseball fans would give for a rare June day in April, especially on Saturday. For four straight Saturdays, we have bucked into weather which would be "hunky-dory" for an Eskimo; but in the words of Julius Cæsar or Frank Newhouse, "Who in the torrid zone wants to be an Eskimo?" We picked on the above quotation because we believe that these lines will not be in print until about that time, and as this is April, or rather this was April, hence this attempted explanation.

But nevertheless, Gus, we are of the opinion that the large Midwest family are desirous of knowing what the Denver baseball team is doing or going to do. Now, ears up, and we will tell you. We have nothing less than championship aspirations, and are fully intent upon winning as large a percentage of our games as any other Midwest team.

Again we repeat that when the above mentioned "rare June day" is in our midst, our season should be well under way, as we are scheduled to start May first.

What have we got? More attention and we will tell you that, too. Wipe off those "Specs" so you won't make any mistake when you read this. Behind the bat, we have no less a star than the old reliable William J. May, otherwise known as "Bill," but answers to the name of "Will" when "Ma" May announces that the meals are ready. Incidentally, "Bill" is some catcher, and has a mighty wallop in his war-club.

On the infield, we have at present Roy Johnson at first-base, who looks better this year than ever before. He is what you would term a heady player. At second base, so far we have the reliable McNicholas. If there is anyone who is endowed with more pepper than "Mac," we want to see them. At short, we have "Al" Ohnemus, rated as one of the fast semi-pro players in our city. At third, is "Shorty" Hanlon, whose real name is Lawrence. And right here we want to say that "Shorty" has one of the best arms in the city, his peg from third is deadly, and we caution all players who hit in his direction to hurry along or they will be caught a mile from the initial bag. In addition to these men we have "Spin" Stebenne, who intends to give any of the others a run for their jobs.

In the outfield, we have a wealth of material. At center is "Bobo" Sherrer. His latest fame is that of being the leading hitter in the Post Tournament last fall. "Bo" is some infielder, too, with a mighty arm and a level head. He also has the ability of being able to play any position on the team. The other candidates are Floyd Curran, formerly of the Greybull nine; Charles Blattner, who played with the Colorado Bell Telephone team several years ago, "Bill" Korn, from Pittsburg, "Jim" Izett, who was with D. & R. G. team last year, and played some mighty good ball in his high-school days. "Joe" Gaiser, who is also billed as a second string pitcher, and "Art" Johns, who showed good form with us last year.

And now for our pitchers: we have kept the best part until the last. Frank Philbin has been secured to hurl for us. Frank played with West Denver High School, the old Stall & Dean nine, who were City Champions a few years ago, and with the Cadillac team. Frank has a world of speed and a good head, and has thrown some pretty good games in the past. Our latest addition to our pitching staff is a no less celebrity than Morris Haney, who twirled for the nine representing the Elitch Gardens last year.

In addition to the above, we expect to be able to get Wallace Powers, and "Bill" Upton out with us before the season is over.

Taken all in all we like the looks of our team, and we are going to back them up all season. You bet you we are, and James Russell Lowell sure expressed our sentiments even though in years gone by we wished that "The Vision of Sir Launfal" had never been written when in the Spring-time we were forced to memorize these well-known lines when we wanted to play baseball.

Denver Midwest 10; D. G. & E. 6

Monday, May 17, 1920

Facing a cold north wind with the sun playing hide-and-go-seek with the clouds, we opened the season of 1920 in typical opening-day weather. In the words of Commodore Perry, we met the enemy and they are ours—10 runs, 12 hits, 1 error. In other words, we won the opening game from the Denver Gas and Electric Company team by a score of 10 to 6. This leaves fourteen more games to win in order to win the division championship. A slight delay was caused in starting the game on account of Mr. Dougherty, head of the Gas Company, having a birthday. We trust, however, that there will be no future delays this season, and the management begs everyone's pardon for this occurrence.

And the game—well, you who did not see it missed a good opener. We venture to say that as soon as the boys get working together, we will give you as good baseball as you would care to see. There were mistakes made, but we hope to eradicate the possibility of such in the future, and trust those made Saturday will be overlooked.

For five innings Philbin threw winning ball, but his arm was getting sore and he was relieved by Haney, whose arm was also too sore to throw, so Cap. Ohnemus finished the game in grand style.

Behind the bat Bill May caught an unusually good game, holding up wild pitches in big league fashion. At bat he had his old war club working like Babe Ruth.

On the infield Roy Johnson played the initial sack as well as anyone would wish to have it played. Mac started the game at second and played fine ball every minute he was in the game. He was only taken out in order to let one of the boys on the bench play part of the game. At short Ohnemus and Philbin covered and handled everything that came their way in style unequalled. And at third Shorty Hanlin made two fine assists and one spectacular put-out.

In the outfield, Bobo Scherrer played his usual brilliant game, and on the bases—well, all we can say is that we have not seen anyone in this town who can equal him. In right Phil Korn played hard and consistent ball, while in left field Haney handled himself well, in spite of his sore arm. Johns and Hamilton also helped out toward the end of the game.

Homer Baker watched the bats with an eagle eye, and gives promise of being the best mascot we have had. Bill Elliott and Spin Stebenne ran the score book in fine fashion.

We were mighty glad to see the turn-out we had from the office and hope that when it is warmer that we will see more of you.

MIDWEST REFINING CO.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Korn, rf	5	0	0	0	0	0
Ohnemus, ss-p	5	2	2	5	0	0
W. May, c	5	2	2	9	0	0
Scherrer, cf	3	2	1	3	0	0
Philbin, p-ss	5	2	2	0	4	0
Haney, lf-p-2b	5	1	1	2	0	0
Johnson, 1b	4	1	2	7	0	0
McNicholas, 2b	2	0	2	0	1	0
Johns, lf	2	0	0	0	0	1
Hamilton, lf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hanlon, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	40	10	12	27	7	1

D. G. & E. CO.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Poland, lf	3	1	0	1	0	0
Cassiday, 3b	3	1	0	2	1	2
Lang, cf	5	0	1	1	0	1
Hornsby, ss	5	1	1	1	7	2
Lario, c	3	2	2	7	1	1
Garside, 1b	5	0	0	12	0	1
Vedie, 2b	3	1	0	1	2	1
Moore, 2b	1	0	0	1	0	0
De Baum, rf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Melson, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Carson, p	2	0	0	0	3	1
Totals	34	6	5	27	15	8

Score by innings:

										R.	H.	E.
Midwest	5	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	10	12	1
D. G. & E.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	6	5	8

M.R. CO.
THE END.
R. J. HOPKINS

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T. A. DINES, Vice-President, Denver
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AMBROSE HEMINGWAY, Consulting Engineer, Casper
HARRISON & EATON, Consulting Geologists, Denver
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O. E. RHINESMITH, Assistant General Superintendent, Casper, Wyo.

G. B. JENKINSON, Superintendent Mule Creek and Dewey Fields, Edgemont, S. D.
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W. E. CARRICO, Superintendent Big Muddy, Parkerton, Wyo.
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L. L. BECHTEL, Superintendent Grass Creek, Midwest, Wyo.
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T. J. DICKEY, Foreman Torchlight and Greybull, Greybull, Wyo.
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DEPARTMENT OF INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS

BURKE H. SINCLAIR, Director, Casper, Wyo.

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LAND DEPARTMENT

MARK O. DANFORD, Casper, Wyo.

MIDWEST COMMISSARY COMPANY

F. M. BROWN, Manager, Casper, Wyo.

Seven Mistakes of Life

THE delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others down.

The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.

Insisting that a thing is impossible because we ourselves cannot accomplish it.

Attempting to compel other men to believe and live as we do.

Failure to refine the mind by acquiring the habit of reading good literature.

Refusing to set aside trivial preferances in order that important things may be accomplished.

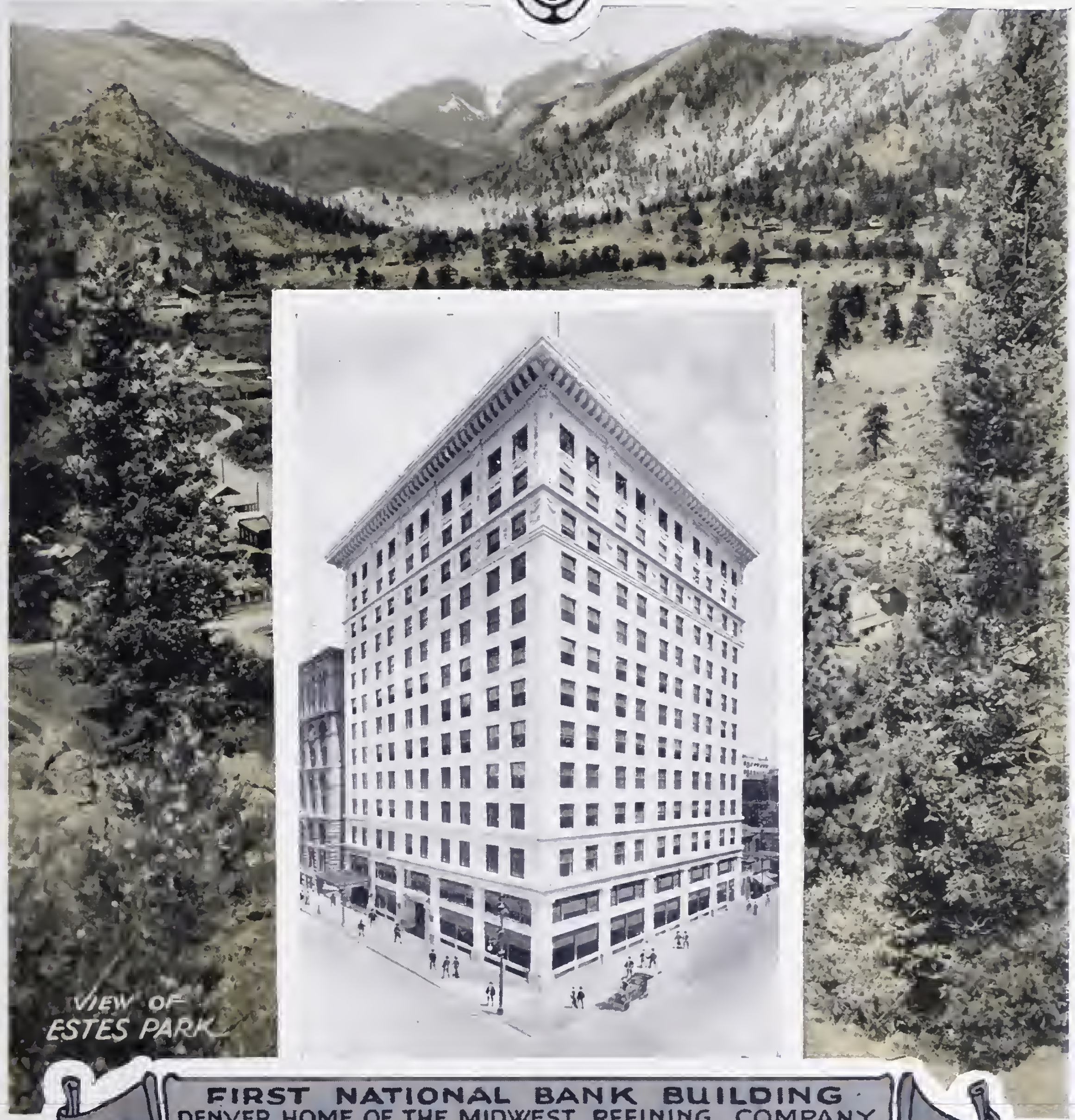
The failure to establish the habit of saving money.

—*Exchange.*

WELCH-HAFFNER PRINTING CO.

DENVER OFFICE NUMBER

The MIDWEST REVIEW



FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING
DENVER HOME OF THE MIDWEST REFINING COMPANY

VOL. I JUNE No. 6
PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY BY THE MIDWEST REFINING CO.

ELECTIVE OFFICERS OF THE MIDWEST REFINING CO.

H·M·BLACKMER
PRESIDENT

T·A·DINES
VICE-PRESIDENT

R·S·ELLISON
VICE-PRESIDENT

J·D·CLARK
GENERAL COUNSEL

C·E·TITUS
SECRETARY AND COMPTROLLER

H·H·BROOKS
TREASURER

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WIDER ACTIVITIES

By H. M. Blackmer, President

With the coming of summer, it is natural for those of us at the Denver general offices to look forward with anticipation to renewed activities all along our northern firing line of refineries, gas plants and field development.

Sincere appreciation is due those of our organization who have steadfastly combated for months past the difficulties imposed on necessary construction and development work by the untoward weather conditions.

The courage and loyalty shown by those on our firing line is appreciated, and continued co-operation assured them by those of us engaged in meeting and handling the important affairs of our company along other lines.

This leads me to remark that back of any successful organization there is invariably a motive power other than that of purely self-interest. It is, perhaps, kindred to love of country or devotion to family, but certainly it is based on loyalty to associates and modest pride of achievement. Without such force, however, I doubt if any organization can be perfected or worth-while institution founded.

Those of us Midwest men and women now in harness have both the privilege and duty of making our company infinitely more than our means of livelihood. We can make it so that the humblest beginner in our ranks can attain, after due seasoning and discipline, to the chief posts in our organization.

We have it in our own hands to so govern our affairs through our proper representatives, that no causes of differences can endure, and by our own self-government demonstrate its true democracy.

We can so conduct our business that our methods, our products, our performance of contracts, verbal or written, our relations with competitors and the public generally, our discharge of daily duties and plans for the future, will stamp us as fit parts of bigger things. This is true of us as a company, as it is of each of us individually.

We cannot develop unless we accept and discharge more and more responsibilities. We cannot become fitted to do this unless each of us makes a conscious effort to do our respective work to the very best advantage of which we are capable. It is surprising, if we accept this as a fact, how quickly we enlarge our scope of usefulness and leave far behind us those who are content to do only the minimum required to qualify on the payroll.

More and more one finds that the truest, lasting pleasures are those found in creation or performance, or in other words in plain, homely labor with both hands and mind intent on what we are doing. This not only serves our own needs to advantage, but our employers and the communities in which we live. To do these things cheerfully, capably and promptly is to lay firm and enduring foundations for the business in and for which they are done.

To do these things well will not only perfect an organization of which we can be justly proud, but will also create an *institution* which will embody and carry forward through the years to come that which we are doing now.

It is the stimulus of ambitions like these which will keep us out of the petty rut of selfish, personal interests and will enable us to look into the future with hope and to our past with pride.

FOLKS, MEET THE DENVER OFFICE

In this number of the Midwest Review we take great pride and pleasure in introducing to you the members of the Midwest family who reside in Denver.

The prevailing opinion is that the Midwesterners who live and labor in Denver are all of a class who toil not excepting to perform the labor connected with clipping many and divers coupons from costly and corpulent bonds. This impression, however, is erroneous, as we find that Denver puts out as much or more work in proportion than any other branch of the great Midwest.

There is a point under this article which we wish to emphasize for the benefit of others with whom we have had dealings in regard to the magazine. Nearly every head of a department has an article in this number, from Mr. Blackmer to the head of the most minor department. That fact in itself should serve as an example to the rest of the family.

In other numbers we have asked various people to write of their department or their particular branch of work, and many of them declined and other accepted with more or less reluctance. When it was announced that a Denver number must be published, the interest shown by the Denver people was truly refreshing: each one seemed very anxious to do everything in his power to make it a success, and that ambition, if you will notice, has been gratified, because it is a success from every standpoint.

Reverting to the original theme of this article you will find below tabulated list of the personnel comprising the Denver executive and office force.

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Peake Did It

Two of Peake's Treasures

A. W. Peake went fishing. He announced before he went that he was going with the firm and determined idea to bring back one or more real fish. He did. In the accompanying picture you can note the length of the fish, as it stands alongside of his baby daughter. To go into actual measurements, the rainbow was 30½ inches long and weighed slightly better than 11 pounds when caught. The picture is made in order that doubters may be quieted.

View of the General Accounting Room

Reception Room, 8th Floor, Our Efficient Cartoonist at Her Desk

The "Gold Dust Twins"
Andrea Chillemi
Henry Biznet

Stock and Dividend Division—Our "Machine Shop"

View of General Office Traffic Department

CHRONICLES I.

By L. R.

Now in the days of Henry I, in the fifth year of his reign, as Chief Ruler of the tribe called Midwest, behold there came many wise men from the East and from the West and from the North and from the South to be his followers and to aid in the development of vast tracts of land yielding oil.

And it came to pass in the process of time that the Midwest increased greatly in numbers, so much so that it became necessary to form divisions with overseers: and close to Henry I, as Chief Ruler, was one Titus, so called because his father's name was Titus, and he dwelt in the city called Denver and had charge over much people and ruled wisely and well.

There was also one called Merritt, whose Christian name was Aubrey, a man of goodly proportions and genial by nature, and his wife's name was Grace, and as he worked diligently at his tasks he was daily heard to sing these words:

"O, to Grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee."

Now closely connected with the man called Merritt, whose name was also Aubrey, was one Davey, an expert in the art of figures, and he made frequent visits to the division called the Scribes, carrying much work with him in order that no one should be found idle. Now it so happened that this man was debonnaire and unmarried, thinking, perhaps, that he had chosen the better part, and the occasions of his appearance caused many heart thrills among the fair maidens in this division.

And moreover, there was another who was always well received on account of his courteous manner, and his name was Stevens, and his Christian name was Floyd, of which name he was particularly proud.

And of honorable women there were not a few. These were also called the Scribes, because they were called upon to transcribe many languages, and Chief among them was Zella, also called Baird, because her husband's name was Baird. And among the faithful followers of Zella were Mary and Martha; Esther, who was a descendant of Queen Esther: also Elizabeth, a descendant of Queen Elizabeth. There was one called "Saint Ann" and one who was not. There was Goldie, so called because her locks were jet: and Muriel, Julia, Mabel, Frances, Louise, Gertrude, Leona: there was also one Eames, sometimes called "Roberta, the Silent," so named because of her disinclination to talk. And these all continued steadfast and loyal subjects. And the rest of the acts and deeds of Zella and her followers, behold they are written in the book which is kept for the faithful ones.

Now it so happened that the tents of the Pharisees were located near by and adjoining the dwelling place of the Scribes, and they were legion—a great multitude of men, valiant and brave. And they were fond of all kinds of athletic sports, marathon races and all games of chance. So when it became noised abroad that a famous team of ball players from a great university was to pass through the city called Denver a few of the braves were quick to obey this mandate: "Wherefore now, go to, and wipe up the earth, or a part of it, with these men, and show unto them how to play the game called baseball." So they went forth with courage and hope to slay these great men. It has truly been said: "Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." And so it was with our intrepid warriors. It occupied but the space of fifteen minutes, more or less, to have greatness "thrust" upon them.

And closely allied to this great army was one Heerlein, whose name also was William, and he was akin to William the Conqueror. Now it so happened that he became a great favorite, especially with the Scribes, who were always well pleased to welcome him on account of his kindly manner and words of cheer.

Now there were many other heroic and brave men, among them one Kaup, also called Chesterfield, and he was akin to Lord Chesterfield, and it fell to his lot to distribute the money to the laborers, and for this he was greatly beloved. Among the other mighty men were Vervalin, Krause, Tooker, Gooch, Brooks, Mudgett and many others. One was named Thompson, a handsome youth, also called Leslie, Jr., because he was the junior of his father. And there was one McCann, sometimes called "Barney." Now he was often sent out among the publicans and sinners, calling and pleading with them for votes, and doing other mighty works. And others deserving honorable mention were Moore, but he was in no wise connected with the Moore called Owen, the one-time husband of Mary. And there was one whose surname was Truby, and one called Demarest, also Harry. Now it came to pass that this latter became ruler of a large band of Elks, and it fell to his lot to see that the band was properly fed and watered (water being the only obtainable liquid, and it has been proved that Elks thrive well on water).

Now there was another William, who was also called Miller, and it was his task to see that the machinery was well oiled and kept in good repair for each day's grind.

And there are many others in this great company of men and women, and the rest of their acts, first and last, behold they are written in the book of the great The Midwest Refining Company.

Greetings

From the Reception Operators

Have you ever stopped to think when you whispered "pretty soft" to us, just what a receptionist's position means? We, who greet you as you push your way through the swinging doors of The Midwest Refining Company, are the first impressions you receive. Perhaps you know who and what you want and perhaps you don't. You may be in a joyful mood and again you might be nursing a grouch. Regardless of your state of mind, we meet you with a smile and answer you to the best of our ability, remembering always that tact is our motto and patience our virtue. If you are forced to wait, we while away the time by speaking of the weather, the political outlook or the eighteenth amendment. If you are not inclined to talk, we hand you the morning paper or allow you to remain undisturbed with your thoughts if you wish.

In a word, we put forth every effort to welcome you in a cordial, friendly way.

TELEPHONE AND INFORMATION OPERATORS
Standing—Blanche C. Headrick, Gertrude R. Lariver
Sitting—Era B. Greer, Gretchen F. Bremermann, Sigrid A. Mortrud

From the Telephone Operators

We, too, are first impressions. Although we are heard but not seen, we play our important role in effecting your mood. As a cheery "Hello" comes to you over a mysterious wire, do you ever give even a passing thought to us? We juggle numbers in the manner of a professional vaudeville actor, are frequently called upon to perform miracles, often provoke profanity; yet we keep *plugging* along, doing our best to *ring* true, and confident that were we face to face you would like us. When in Denver drop in and see for yourself, won't you?

It Is Moved and Seconded, That—

We gratefully acknowledge the kindness of Mr. H. J. Kessler, to whom we are indebted for some very fine sketches adorning the pages of this issue. His personality coupled with his ability in this line make him a most welcome addition to the Denver office.

"To keep watching, to keep working, to let the brain and hand go together—that is the secret of success."—Impressions.

THE PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

By H. B. Steel, Purchasing Agent

We do not wish to be considered a member of the class represented by Leacock in the figure of the "Profound Thinker," who said, settling back with the air of a preponderous intellect about to feed itself,—

"Statistics, sir! Very fond of them! Wonderful things,—statistics. Take oil, for instance! Why, do you know that a tank of oil burned in a locomotive engine will drag a train of cars as long as—well,—the exact length escapes me for the moment,—but say of such and such a length,—and weighing so many tons—from here—to—to—well, anyhow, a perfectly amazing distance! Wonderful, isn't it?"

H. B. Steel, General Purchasing Agent

Suffice it, therefore, to say that we will endeavor to cover in our brief historical survey only the proportionate terms of development in our department more readily reduced to a solution consistent with expeditious mental mastication.

* * * * * * * * * * *

The purchase of all supplies and equipment for the various departments of the Midwest Company (from the middle of 1911 up to the time the Purchasing Department, as now constituted, was organized), was conducted under the supervision of Mr. R. D. Brooks. The rapid development of the Salt Creek field as a great producer from 1911 to 1916 precipitated the problem of the concerted action required to obtain systematic and speedy deliveries of necessary equipment, not only for the field development but for the treatment and refining of the crude oil at Casper, all of which had been handled up to this point by Mr. Brooks through his department heads.

By 1916, the Salt Creek field had assumed, like a gallant young Atlas, its privilege of bearing a great part of the burden of the country's oil production, and the formidable question of providing a turtle great enough to furnish standing room for the stalwart prodigy was solved in the conception of our Purchasing Department under a single head.

The volume of purchases had, by this time, increased proportionately to ten times the original, and on May 1, 1916, a centralization of the Purchasing Department was effected, with offices in Casper, Wyoming, continuing to function there until November, 1918, when it was transferred to Denver,—its present location.

The theorists, like Roger Babson, who presume to tell one when, how and how much of any commodity to purchase are rarely confronted with the problem of trying to keep pace with an unbelievable advance such as our company has had. It has not been a case of spring shopping for summer wear, nor the expenditure of a carefully planned budget wisely, but an attempt to keep in stock, particularly in times of delayed deliveries, even a *part* of the supplies needed for the drilling program alone. This requires something between the strength of Hercules and the wisdom of Solomon. Arise some new Daniel and tell us two months in advance how many drilling rigs will need X Y Z fishing tools, how many tank cars will be

Continued on page 50

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Purchasing Department In A Seller's Market

By Louis Herzog, Director of Purchases, The Gates Rubber Co., Denver, Colo.

A keen realization of the importance of purchasing has arisen because of the unusually acute condition of the raw material markets the world over. This fact, coupled with almost a lack of literature on the subject, has been the incentive that prompted this article.

Mr. Roger Babson, realizing this condition, devoted an individual sheet in a recent issue of his bulletin to the present purchasing situation of industrial institutions. Mr. Babson rightly contended that the purchasing director should be regarded not as a mere order placer but as a purchasing counselor, the importance of whose position should be fully appreciated. Since the present situation calls for astute judgment, his work should be facilitated by the co-operation of every department of his institution.

PURCHASING DIVISION
Standing—W. H. Upton
Sitting—J. H. Mudgett, E. R. Erickson

Close observations during the past four months have revealed the fact that current magazines and other publications are not slow to record the latest methods in plant operation, industrial welfare work, financial and sales problems and similar industrial conditions; but it is peculiar that they almost neglect the "man who buys" and purchasing in general.

The above condition is all the more of special interest when we consider that these magazines and publications are supported more or less indirectly by the buyers of the wares offered on their pages, and that the whole idea of the advertising portions of these various magazines, trade papers and other publications is the direct appeal to buyers.

I am advised that about two thousand advertising agencies are engaged in the task of writing sales appeals in about twenty thousand odd papers and magazines. This is, of course, augmented by the many private corporations who have their own exclusive advertising departments.

The prime object of the work of all these agencies is to arouse the buyer to the product offered and to have him make at least one inquiry, which, as a rule, develops into a "prospect" and possibly to an eventual sale.

Purchasing covers a broad field and one is tempted to include many features which are not pertinent to the subject. For instance, advertising, accounting, credits, traffic — all could be mentioned as having some bearing on direct purchasing.

The head of the purchasing department, especially of an industrial plant, has many important and knotty problems to untangle, viz.:

Continuity of operations.
Importance of securing the right article.
Quality of product.
Proper turnover of stores.
Correct routing of raw materials.
Knowledge of the intended use of the article.
Knowledge of dependable sources of supply.
Knowledge of manufacturing processes.
Knowledge of departmental organization.
Knowledge of stores methods.

Let us endeavor to analyze some of these individual subjects and see what vital bearing they have on the functions of the purchasing department and their relative importance to the entire institution.

Continuity of Operations—This, by all means, is one of the most serious and important matters for which the purchasing department is responsible. I often wonder if we attach enough seriousness to what continuity of operations means and how it affects the profits of a manufacturing plant. Probably the rank and file of the workers who fabricate the raw material into the finished product accept their work as a matter of course and do not give this much consideration. Sometimes I am led to believe that even the management of large industrial plants accept as a matter of course the continuity of operations and do not realize, especially under the acute conditions of today, what an up-hill fight the purchasing department has on its hands. The closing down of a plant, or any part of it, because of the lack of some particular lot of raw material or some special machine part causes overhead costs to pile up, affects profits, discourages workmen because it throws them out of work and, should this condition prevail for any length of time, is liable to affect dividends. Is it any wonder then, in face of one of the

Continued on page 48

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

By H. E. Dailey, Assistant Traffic Manager

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

Standing—F. S. Clutter, J. H. Izett, L. W. Hanlon, E. K. Ballard, R. F. Halfpenny, W. J. May, W. B. Throckmorton, Leonard Fehr, Robert Tremberth, C. A. McGraw, M. M. Kohn
Sitting—E. W. Roeme, H. W. Woeber, O. E. Jones, L. M. Marriott, A. S. Salter, C. A. Grant, P. E. Werth

On July 1, 1912, the traffic department of the Midwest Oil Company was inaugurated by our present traffic manager, Mr. H. G. Naylor. From that date until January 1, 1913, Mr. Naylor was practically alone in the department. On January 1, 1913, the writer arrived at Casper to enter the employ of the Midwest Oil Company in the traffic department. This department has grown wonderfully in the past eight years, in fact from one person to thirty now employed keeping pace with the growth of our company.

H. E. Dailey, Assistant Traffic Manager

During the early days the work in the traffic department was rather insignificant compared with today, for the reason that we were supplying only Wyoming, northern Colorado, western Nebraska, southwestern South Dakota and part of Montana. On account of the increasing refining capacity it was soon necessary for Mr. Naylor to have established lower freight rates to new territory that would permit us to market the entire production of our Casper plant. From time to time as the refining capacity was increased, and including the new plant at Greybull, our territory has been extended so that at the present time you might say we are

Continued on page 47

Mailing and Messenger Divisions

By E. M. Freeman

DIDJA EVER HAVE A STIFF NECK? Here you go along for weeks and months, never giving a thought to this very important part of your anatomy except to wash same occasionally until some cool night a playful breeze plays too long on that one spot and you awake next morning with a stiff neck. You find to your sorrow and astonishment that nine out of every ten times the other parts of your body move, your neck functions also, and you are painfully surprised at the fact that your neck moves 987,438.29 times a day when the rest of your body is motionless.

This, PAREGORICALLY speaking, is the Mail Division. It connects the head, the Denver office, with the other members of the body, the refineries and fields. As long as things run smoothly, little heed is given to it, but let a payroll be delayed and it comes into immediate prominence.

Being small a few words will suffice. We have our regular trips to the postoffice and office collections at the times which we have found to be best suited. A check of an ordinary week places the average number of pieces received a month at twelve thousand, the number sent out at nine thousand six hundred. This is exclusive of quarterly dividend notices and checks as well as annual reports. An accurate record is kept showing the number and denominations of the stamps used each day and the total for the month.

Due to handling our mail in a way most convenient for the postoffice employes such as "facing up," etc., we have made many friends in the Denver postoffice from the superintendent of mails down and are the recipients of numerous favors from them. The work is in charge of F. E. Marriott, assisted by the "boys," Martin Thompson and Homer Baker. These boys are on the job a half hour before the rest of the office opens and are always working after closing time. Mistakes sometimes occur but not with shameful frequency and suggestions are always gladly received.

Anent the Messenger Division, the members of which are too modest to speak for themselves, we will confine ourselves to a simple statement that we have the classiest and "zippiest" aggregation ever gathered together under one roof. We doubledare anybody to dispute with us on this point. The following messengers will please come forward and bow: Margaret Alvey, Dorothy Coleman, Pauline Ohlson, Laura Smith, Marie Smith and Clara Garrett. In addition to delivering many hundred messages daily they are on the receiving end of eighty call buttons on three floors and provide an efficient connection between the various departments.

MAILING DEPARTMENT

Standing—Homer Baker, Ed M. Freeman, Martin Thompson
Sitting—Chubby Marriott, John Heuer

"ZIP" MESSENGER SERVICE

Standing—Marie Smith, Dorothy Coleman, Clara Garrett, Pauline Ohlsen
Sitting—Margaret Alvey, Laura Smith

We regret to announce that Mrs. Edna L. Allen, one of our oldest and most liked members, secretary to Mr. H. G. Naylor, was the victim of a most unfortunate accident Thursday, June 3rd. While at work Mrs. Allen fell, suffering an impacted fracture of the hip. She is now at St. Joseph's hospital and will be glad to receive all visitors. We urge all to drop in and see her at every opportunity and help her pass away the tedious hours until the bone knits.

It's not what a man does during working hours, but after them, that breaks down his health—G. H. Lorimer.

THE ACCOUNTING DIVISION

By A. L. Merritt, General Auditor

A. L. Merritt, our efficient and genial Auditor, who has been on the job now for two years, was born in Oil City, Pennsylvania, a sufficient number of years ago to be of legal age. He acquired a working knowledge of reading, writing and "figgering" in the public schools of his home town. What he has learned since about the oil game has been a plenty and to the decided advantage of this company. His first job was with the National Transit Company, which he secured at the age of seventeen. Leaving public school one afternoon he was at his post the next morning with his sleeves rolled up and with a grim determination to "hit the ball every time it came over the plate." He continued for three years with that company and was then offered a better position with the Ohio Oil Company, where he held various important positions with it in both Oil City and Findlay, Ohio. A better offer later came to him from the South Penn Oil Company at Oil City, which he accepted, remaining with this concern until he was induced to accept the position of Auditor with this company. His task here has been a difficult one, as the growth of the company has been so rapid that its accounting system had not kept pace with its progress. Therefore, not only the current work fell on his broad shoulders but the task of evolving standard accounting systems in the various departments.

We have all heard of the old saw "large bodies move slowly," but with A. L. this doesn't fit. If you don't believe it, watch him step to the corridor some morning.

It is unfortunate that A. L. must subsist chiefly upon a tea-and-toast diet. We hope some day he will recover his appetite.

Along with the refining and field departments, the accounting department has maintained a steady growth. It is now made up of three divisions.

The cost and settlement division is under the supervision of Mr. R. R. Wright. In this department the refinery departmental yields and costs are figured and settlements for crude made.

The production division is under the supervision of Mr. F. L. Boydston, in whose department the runs are figured and records of all production kept.

The analytical division, under Mr. W. G. Heerlein, is made up of the warehouse, invoice and payroll departments.

The payroll department, we feel, is one that is of the most interest to all emloyes. While the treasurer, Mr. H. H. Brooks, looks after the financial end of this department, the accounting division takes care of the writing of checks and the distribution of the payrolls, and always makes every effort to get the checks to the employes on time. This department should, and we believe will be, a little later on, transferred to the treasurer's department.

In addition to the departments above named, we also have the stenographic department, in charge of Mrs. Baird. This department is made up of stenographers, typists and comptometer operators, and plays an important part, in that it handles all correspondence for the accounting division and the typing of all financial reports and statements.

Mr. F. F. Stevens, assistant to general auditor, oversees the work in the above-named departments.

The warehouse, invoice and analytical divisions receive and record transfers of material, invoices for material, and make an analysis of charges and vouchers for same. There are some, no doubt, in the fields and refineries who feel that some of the transfers and reports which they are required to make are of little importance, but if we had no record of transactions between departments, or warehouses and departments, we could not arrive at the cost of any unit or the expense of operating same. If in the refineries a transfer were not made for crude, etc., from one department to another and then a transfer made for reduced product to another department, and so on, we could not arrive at yields or costs for any particular department.

The same applies in the fields, as without transfers and reports of all transactions we would not know the cost of drilling a well. This information is desired so we can determine whether or not it would be best for the company to drill its own wells or have them drilled by a contractor. Neither could we arrive at the cost of any unit or the cost of lifting each barrel of oil to the surface of the ground; nor the total production cost on each and every farm. All this information must come from the refineries and fields, therefore it should be realized that all forms and reports now being used are essential in conjunction with the accounting department in order to obtain the information to figure expense and earnings of different departments, as well as for the company as a whole. The hearty cooperation of field and refinery men and their willingness at all times to furnish this department with any information is greatly appreciated. The general office, being so far from the base of operations, necessitates a great deal of correspondence, but as we advance this will be eliminated to a great extent, also much of the reporting simplified.

At the present time there are employed in the accounting division forty-four men, and in the stenographic division seventeen ladies, all of whom are loyal employes working for the best interest of the company, and are always ready and willing to co-operate and receive any suggestion which will tend to better the service.

A millinery store window sign says: "Wanted, girls to trim rough sailors."—The Ladies' Home Journal.

By F. F. Stevens, Assistant to General Auditor

When asked to write an article on our Accounting Division I realized that Mr. A. L. Merritt, who is directly over me, would more than successfully cover the ground on this subject.

Some one should, however, mention our "Boys in the Big Room," and to be permitted to say a few words in their behalf is indeed a pleasure.

There is an old saying which goes something like this:

"Oh! it's easy to be glad
When the world goes along with a song,
But the man worth while
Is the one who can smile
When everything goes dead wrong."

The above applies to them exactly, simply because, while they all have their own troubles, let me say this with all the power in me, that a more willing bunch of fellows never existed and that in every instance, no matter what they are called upon to do, it is always done with good will and a smile.

Co-operation is wonderful, and to make a success of our company we must have it, and I firmly believe that each and every one in the department is working to that end.

It would be most ungrateful not to mention our Stenographic Division, under the capable supervision of Mrs. Baird. She has gathered in this department a very efficient corps of girls—stenographers, typists and comptometer operators—whose able work, in conjunction with that of the Accounting Division, is very essential to the success of this end of our organization.

Some Accounting Division Workers

L. S. Davey, Assistant Auditor

COST ACCOUNTING DIVISION

Standing—H. A. Schwartzlose, W. W. Power
Sitting—M. E. McAlpine, A. L. Clarke, G. W. Jones

PRODUCTION ACCOUNTING AND OIL SETTLEMENT DIVISIONS

Standing—R. S. Zimmerman, C. A. Nugent, C. A. Peterson, M. E. Vervalin
Sitting—A. L. Mead, F. L. Boydston, Chief Clerk, W. T. Larkin

R. R. Wright, Settlement Division

ANALYTICAL DIVISION

Standing—K. Smith, W. L. England, M. W. High, J. H. Marvel
Sitting—M. Parsons, M. G. Marrin, W. G. Heerlein, Chief Clerk

THE LUBRICATING DEPARTMENT

By L. C. Welch, Manager

The work of the Lubricating Department has up to the present time been carried on in the Denver office by a comparatively small personnel, but we are in hopes that while starting in a small way, we shall eventually prove to be a large part of the manufacturing development of the Company.

L. C. Welch, Manager Lubricating Department

The work of starting a new development of this kind has had many and varied features, the first and most important part of which is, of course, the construction of the plant necessary for the operations. The producing of lubricating products requires very exacting and elaborate construction, and from the inception of the lubricating plant at Casper we have attempted to erect only the most modern construction and install the very latest equipment for the numerous processes and purposes required.

A great deal of energy of the department up to this time has been expended toward the design and construction of the several plants and the equipment. We are pioneers in much of the equipment we are installing, and these developments have taken a great deal of preliminary work and investigation, and have possibly delayed the completion of the plant to some extent; but our whole aim has been that when the plant is completed we will have one of the most modern in the country.

The idea of the officials of the Company at first was to produce only very limited quantities of lubricants at the Casper refinery. Before the first units were completed, it was considered advisable to add construction and equipment that would increase the production 50 per cent. Other additions have since been undertaken until the construction we now have under way should produce at least four times what was first contemplated. Many plants have been added for further refinement and better utilization of the products, so that the work we are attempting is on a comparatively large scale.

Much of the construction has been carried on under the most adverse conditions imaginable, both in the way of obtaining the materials and equipment necessary for the construction, and also the moving of a large part of the equipment from the east, where it necessarily has to be built, due to the unusual traffic conditions. However, we are getting to the point where several of the units are in operation and we are producing limited quantities of the simpler products. A great part of the construction is far enough along so that during the coming summer one unit after another should be completed and put in operation, all of which will gradually increase the quantities and extend the varieties of the products manufactured.

Another duty of the department has been to outline a policy as to the various products to be manufactured to meet market conditions, and there have been many angles to this question, due to the peculiarities of the Wyoming crudes, and the fact that we are the first to undertake a complete line of lubricants from these crudes. The diversity of products which

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THE TAX DEPARTMENT

By T. A. Pedley, Tax Commissioner

The chief "whooper-up" for the Denver office number of the Review came into the sacred precincts of our office with a pan of hot coals and without ado placed them on our backs to speed up our gait in the running.

Well—Barney McCann and I are running this department. We are not so much for looks, but we are descendants of a race that gets into the game wherever they are put, and like a certain pestiferous "varmint" that has not wings, we get there just the same. Barney admits having been born in Pennsylvania several years ago. Just why he was born in this Dutch state he refuses to answer on advice of counsel—he fears he might incriminate himself. He went to school, went in "swimmin" and played hookey, descended into politics, ran for office, lost out, and then went up to Salt River, but returned with an unsoured disposition. He has given Karl Schuyler his solemn promise to elect him to the United States senate, and has K. C. well on his way to the Republican nomination, and K. C. may realize his ambition, this being an off year for Democrats. So far Barney has not committed matrimony, but signs indicate he is seriously threatened with it.

T. A. Pedley, Tax Commissioner

As this piece, so to speak, is to be a bit autobiographical, I am constrained to say a few words about myself, but being a newcomer and of a diffident and retiring nature, the task is not greatly to my liking, for the reason that I must be on constant guard to keep out the many mean things I have done in my life and chronicle only the deeds that are worthy of being set down here.

I was born in Owensboro, Kentucky, and spent most of my life there, except a few years in Memphis, Tennessee, Birmingham, Alabama, and Washington, D. C. In my kid days I went to school, played marbles "for keeps," stumped my toe, had measles, mumps, chicken-pox and scarlet fever, which fortunately did not settle in my hair. In my young manhood I wore a plug hat, Prince Albert coats and rather noisy vests. I had a penchant for things theatrical, and at one time owned or controlled six theatres. With the strong racial instincts, I also drifted into politics, with the inclination, however, to be Warwick rather than the king. In an unguarded moment I consented to go on the council of my home town and was chosen by the council as mayor *pro tem*. Afterwards I was led to believe that I would make a good mayor, if there is such an animal. In my misguided ambition I became a candidate and was beaten by thirty-one votes. This did not cure me of politics, but did cure me of office-seeking. The person who takes no interest in politics has no right to "cuss" the sort of people who are elected to office.

The department of taxation was inaugurated September last with the writer of this article in charge as tax commissioner.

Did you ever hear of the Cave Man? Scientists called him "prehistoric man." He lived in a cave, if you could call his existence living. His time on earth was short, his bed was the rocky floor of his cave, his chair was a rock. He had no plates, knives or forks to impede his process of feeding. He did not have to get up in the morning to make a fire for his wife or help her wash the dishes. Good roads, electric lights, baths, telephones, automobiles and baby buggies were unknown to him. He had few compensations for his many discomforts. He shared his hospitality with the mosquitoes, black flies, cooties, rats and bats. He suffered from many diseases, many of which have been wiped out under modern government. So he got mighty little out of life, and that for a short time. A cave was his habitat by night and the wilderness by day. He received no remuneration for his labor, he had no income, therefore paid no taxes; and that, friends, is my text—TAXES. Do we want to go back to the days of the Cave Man and no taxes, or even to the days of our great-grandfathers? They were great days—in books, yes. They had bad roads, cold feet and quinine on the mantelpiece. They used "taller" dips and sat on chairs that hurt their bones, and slept on beds that smothered them.

Modern man seeks better things, and for them he taxes himself both for necessities and pleasures. We tax ourselves for the genial heat we enjoy in winter, for the gas we use for cooking, electric lights and telephones, hot and cold water, carpets, comfortable furniture, automobiles, theatres, movies, lovely parks, bathing beaches. All these modern comforts and privileges are secured because we tax ourselves for them and our taxation burden should be borne cheerfully. When we pay a tax it is for our own benefit and that of our fellow man, to make our lives more livable and safe. The benefits of taxation flow equally to all who dwell in a community, protecting our homes from fire and burglary, paving and lighting our streets, sewerage and sanitary systems, water to drink and bathe in, schools and colleges, institutions to care for the poor, insane, the feeble and old, and hospitals for the ill.

We are living in an age when the cost of living is high, but at that who will say living is not worth even the high price.

In the past twenty years the cost of running the government has increased 300 per cent, but what we pay for the comforts of civilization is worth all it cost.

H. S. Gooch, Our New Chief Accountant

Acting upon instructions this morning, I sallied into an office on the eighth floor, introduced myself to the gentleman therein, and explained that the object of my intrusion was to get some data, personal history and information concerning his work connected with The Midwest Refining Company. I had previously provided myself with a small pencil and three enormous slips of paper about two inches square. Perhaps it was generosity that prompted me to bring so much material. At any rate, I was cordially received, and after a few moments' recollection he told me that he was born in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1885, educated in Chicago, and for the past few years been operating out of New York City as a public accountant and specialist on Factory Costs. He made a casual reference to the fact that this is the seventy-third kind of a manufacturing business that he had systematized. About this time my paper began to shrink and seemed pitifully small. And when he stated that he had been assistant treasurer of the Air Nitrates Corporation, which constructed and operated three nitrate plants making explosives for the Ordnance Department, I laid my pencil down and listened for a few moments. The realization came to me that this man could furnish the Review readers a pleasant half hour's chat and it would be folly to attempt to cram it hurriedly into a few inches of space, so I gave up the job and elicited a promise from him to favor us with a lengthy article in the very near future. Remember, we shall hold you to your promise, Mr. H. S. Gooch.

MIDWEST SACRED 36

Edited by Lotta Lies

"Bishop" A. Lemuel Meade was the inspiration for a jolly "house boat" party up Cherry Creek last week-end, on board the sloop "Goldbrick," owned jointly by Senator Phipps and Miles Standish Vervalin. Those enjoying the affair were: Messrs. and Mesdames Philip Zang Korn, Billington A. Thompson, Chester Gump Kaup, Pforsheimer F. Stevens, Messrs. Wellington A. Miller, George Platz of St. Louis.

John Rupert Judkins is going to spend his vacation at Palm Beach. During his stay there he expects to stop *near* the Royal Ponciana Hotel.

M. Ethelbert McAlpine will make a tour of the Wyoming oil fields some time this summer.

"Judge" W. M. Bristol of the Legal Department was a guest of Governor Shoup at "Quick's" restaurant on Saturday last.

Mr. E. Walton Illins took in the "Isis" Tuesday evening.

Jeremiah W. Jolly tripped the "light fantastic" at Lakeside on Decoration Day.

"Director" F. Livingston Boydston is giving a dinner dance at "Marble Hall" in honor of his election. The floor committee is as follows: Bernard Filbert McCann, Esq., Cassius Nugent, D.D., Harry Endicott Demarest.

M. Waldorf High flivvered to Littleton last night.

Miles Standish Vervalin has been elected treasurer of the Last Baptist Sunday School Association. He will be custodian of the "W. J. Bryan" fund.

Jay Gould Mudgett and Rudey Erickson, of Englewood-on-the-Hudson, bicycled to Denver last week.

R. Remington Wright is having a "grand" time serving on the "grand" jury.

Melville G. Marrin is spending his vacation in the United States (California).

James Robinson, Esq., has opened up real estate offices, specializing in bungalows and chicken coops. He can be found at suite 3567-69 Second National Bunk Building.

J. Harold Marvel has announced his engagement, same to take place some time this summer.

Kenneth Smith just "spudded in" on his garden, which is a real "gusher."

Our honorable friend Willhelm England is visiting his boyhood chum, Governor Allen of Kansas.

Professor Josephus Gaiser is leading an uneventful (?) life these days, his wife being in Philadelphia.

Eddie Ewers has a new lawnmower and is using it for the purpose of trimming his rose bushes.

Mr. Chubby Elberta Marriott successfully defended his croquet title at the Denver Union Stockyards last Saturday afternoon.

We regret to announce that Mr. Jay Aich Richards has declined to appear in the title role in Florenz Ziegfield's new dramatic success "Apollo."

Mr. F. Jitney Keleher, amateur atomweight pugilist, has challenged Mr. Jack Dempsey, also well known in this line, to a finish fight to be held at the Sunken Gardens some time in June.

Mr. C. Alfredo Peterson was the guest of honor at the regular meeting of the Spinsters' Crochet Club.

The Pillar of Fire Sunday School Association held their annual picnic below the Sixteenth Street viaduct last Saturday afternoon. A most enjoyable time was had by all. Food, soft drinks and games were the order of the day. Several interesting contests were held, with the following results: Ladies' free-for-all 100-yard dash, W. A. Mortimer; egg rolling contest, Anna Louise Larson, first; ladies' nail-driving contest, Alberta L. Clark; needle-threading contest, Albert Fenton Russell; sack race, Edith Jasmine Collett; high jump, Miss Alice Cameo Westover; fat man's race, Herbert Eglantine Dailey. We are pleased to state that not only was it a social success but financial as well. After all expensesare met we will have a clear profit of one dollar and eighteen cents ($1.18). This brings the fund up to the high-water mark of $2.97.

Mr. W. G. Heerlein has accepted an invitation to summer in Uva, Wyoming. His taking way makes him much in demand.

Misses Genevieve Gegg and Crystall Belle Scoville sat for their portraits at the Nast Studio, which specializes in this line of work. We are hoping we will all get one.

Mr. Marion Orthcott Barnes will address the Women's Uplift Society on the "Evils of the Day and Their Remedies." This gives promise of being well worth hearing, considering the speaker's wide experience and thorough knowledge of the subject.

An interesting week-end was spent at R. Zabienschdthki Zimmerman's villa "Little Italy" on the Argo. Those who *enjoyed* the affair were Leo M. Marriotta, Antonio Oscar Joanes and Francisco S. Clutter. Among those present were Gretchen Fone Bremermann, Tessabelle Dixon, Lucille Well Dunne, Roberta S. Eames, Era Beryl Greer, Blanche Headrack, Floyd Jacobus Curran, Chick N. Patty, W. Water Power, Elmer Will Roewe and W. Burnsides Throckmorton.

Two of our promient leaders, Miss Edna Barrington Stauffer and Miss Nell Might Driscoll, set society agog by spending a pleasant hour roller skating around the Pioneer Monument.

Mrs. Louise Revelle gave an interesting talk on "Reverse English" at the Pool and Poker Club early Sunday a. m.

Miss Mabelle Anderson will shortly graduate from the Punkerton Correspondence School of Deteckating. We wish her success in her new line of work.

Miss Margaret Alvey was hostess at a box party at the Fun Theatre last Tuesday evening. Those present were: Misses Dorothy Lignite Coaleman, Clara M. T. Garrett, Marie Black-Smith, Laura Black-Smith, Pauline Olee Ohlson; Messrs. Homer Frank Baker, Martin Luther Thompson, Richard Carvel McOsker.

Mr. Mort Parsons was seen velocipeding to work yesterday morning.

Wrongly Christened

"I think I should have named my baby 'Flannel'," said Mrs. Binks.

"Why?" asked Miss Jinks.

"Because," answered Mrs. Binks, "he shrinks from washing."—Pittsburg Sun.

The Place for It

"Willie!"

"Yes, pop."

"Can you carry a tune?"

"Certainly, I can carry a tune, Pop."

"Well, carry that one you're whistling out in the back yard and bury it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Slander

Counsel: "Was the prisoner sober?"

Witness: "No, sir; he was a drunk as a judge."

The Judge: "You mean as drunk as a lord."

Witness: "Yes, my lord!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Made Man

Mrs. Casey: "An' phwat are yez doin' wid thot incoom-tax paper, Casey?"

Casey: "Oi'm thryin' to figger out how much money Oil save by not havin' anny.—Life.

SOME OF THE FEMININE WORKERS—

TRAFFIC STENOGRAPHERS

Standing—Dorris Jackson, Marion Howard
Sitting—Laurette McCaffery, Lucille Dune, Elizabeth Sorensen

MORE STENOGRAPHERS

Standing—Sophia Koenig of the Purchasing Division, Regina O'Neill of the Accounting Division
Sitting—Esther Grow of the Stenographic Division, Alice C. Westover of the Stock and Dividend Division

SOME MORE

Standing—Clara Johnson, Salome Litmer, Edith Hammond
Sitting—Vera Banks, Leonora Gunston, Edith Larsen, Ruth Young

AND THEN SOME MORE

PRIVATE SECRETARIES TO OFFICIALS AND DEPARTMENT HEADS
Standing—Ads Mastbrook, Hattie Giffen, Roberta Eames, Ethel Walsh, Edna Allen, Henrietta Waller
Sitting—Nell Driscoll, Emma George, Tess Dixon, Gertrude Zahniser, Edna Stauffer

ACCOUNTING DIVISION STENOGRAPHERS
"Six Seconds of Silence"
Standing—Mary Waller, Anne O'Donnell, Louise Revelle, Anna Larson, Martha Thompson, Zella Baird, Head Stenographer, Frances Widdicombe
Sitting—Mabel Anderson, Julia Smith, Leona Russell, Goldie Lutz, Elizabeth Roache, Muriel Stephens

The Leasehold and Contract Department

By L. G. Truby, Assistant Secretary

Lester G. Truby, founder of our leasehold and contract department, also our able assistant secretary, admits Oil City as his birthplace—date, April 24, 1884. He attended the public schools, business college and is a graduate of the University of Hard Knocks. He worked in a butcher shop at odd times while attending school, was five years in a railroad office and was on the verge of becoming a "hard boiled" guy when in a lucid moment he joined the Masons which saved him and added a touch of refinement to his nature. He was raised on Allegheny river water and gets the color of his hair from the color of the water during a June rise.

L. G. Truby, Assistant Secretary

In his youth he liked to go blackberrying but was often disturbed in the pursuit of this happiness by yellow jackets lighting on him. He says they didn't hurt when they lit, but when they sat down, oh, boy!

He was first tarred with the oil stock when he began to work for the Penn Refining Company, where he remained two years. After that he was with the Ohio Oil Company in Illinois. Later he was with the United Natural Gas Company, a well-known Pennsylvania concern and it was from this position that he came to the Midwest Refining Company.

He is married, has one wife and one darling little girl. His hat is hung up in his own home on Capitol Hill, 1177 Milwaukee street, and consequently he is not subject to the whims of a profiteering landlord. He owns a latest model "Vomit" automobile and is a charter member of the Gasoline Alley Club.

In the spring of the year when the green gets back in the trees he has been known to take a bit of something with grass in it.

He is always busy but never so much occupied that he hasn't time for a pleasant look, a kind word and a bright smile. The only thing that could be said against him is that he darned near ruined Barney McCann by teaching him to smoke cigarettes.

At the time the Midwest Refining Company was incorporated, namely, February 21, 1914, it was interested only in the Salt Creek field, which interest was acquired from the several companies through contracts and otherwise. These documents were familiar to the officers at that time, but as the company grew by leaps and bounds and took on additional leases and contracts in new fields it became imperative to install some comprehensive system of keeping in closer touch with the provisions and conditions of such documents.

From the date of the incorporation of the company until late in the year 1917 the responsibility of complying with the terms of all leases and contracts rested chiefly upon the memory of the officials of the company.

As there seemed to be no let-up to the rapid growth of the company, both in the Producing and Refining Departments, the men in charge realized that they must at once adopt and install leasehold and contract records that would centralize the responsibility of keeping them advised as to all requirements of the leases and contracts.

Therefore, during the early part of 1918, a Leasehold and Contract Department was organized and all papers and documents relating to the various leases and contracts were secured from various parties and offices and turned over to this department for record. As these documents were collected they were carded, given a number, indexed as to names and fields and filed away. Under this system, ready reference can be had to any docu-

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THE INVOICE DIVISION

By R. P. McNichols

Standing—R. E. McWhorter, G. T. Heuer, J. Helbig, R. S. Wass, R. P. McNicholas, T. D. Mooberry
Sitting—P. K. Duncan, F. J. Keleher, T. Huegli, Neil Carr, J. A. Gaiser

Gaze with me for a moment, if you will, even though in fancy, upon the embodiment of an immense electric gear-driven engine, and you will note in every instance the pinion set forth on the motor shafting is the one, which, in conjunction with other pinions properly set, manipulates the iron giant, compelling it to function in a manner for which it is erected, and without its initial adherence to its sister pinions, creaking and sibilant as they coincide, all others would pale into insignificance.

This, then, is a vivid comparison of the invoice department of the Denver office to the great producing, refining and other departments of consequence of the Midwest Refining Company.

'Tis true that if it were not for material purchased to replenish the exhausted stock, the invoice department would be of little or no concern. So, like the motor pinion to which it was originally compared, it requires a power to initiate its function.

The work of this department can in no wise be regarded with little significance; its duty is to properly register each and every invoice, that at all times an accurate statement of "accounts payable" can be set forth, expedite payment of discount invoices (which means a saving of more than $150,000 annually), submit invoices to various fields for receipt of material, proper approvals, etc., and upon return prepare same that payment may be affected, thereby lessening our liabilities. Discount invoices being paid before transmitted to field, must upon their return, properly approved, be cleared to various accounts before other departments can progressively operate and properly adjust prevailing prices. This department also takes care of any reported shortages of material on invoices and is very diligent in submitting for claim any loss or damage which might exist due to carrier.

All drafts issued in various fields in payment of services, transportation charges or statements covering local purchases of material are handled by this department, and the greatest caution must be exercised in order to avoid duplication of payment of many of the statements.

And last, but by no means least (I know, for I was there), is our freight division, which receives all freight bills covering material shipped to all points embracing holdings controlled by the Midwest Refining Company after same have been associated with order and invoice upon which they apply. Careful attention must be given these in entering in our purchase journal that vendor of goods, sold at a delivered price, must be billed with amounts of freight charges. It is, therefore, as one can readily see, a department of no small significance, and has expanded in the past few years with magnificent strides to meet the ever-increasing production of the company and added facilities of other departments.

Mr. F. J. Keleher is head of this department, and, under his apt and able guidance, prophecy points to greater achievements for the department's future than its already bright record of the past.

Number 802

No, that is not a cell at Pueblo nor an identification at Canon City. It is just Room 802 of the Midwest Refining Company. The inmates thereof vary from slim to chubby and long to short, not to speak of dispositions and hair (vivid red to midnight black). They think they are important around the place, but I reckon the company would continue just the same if they passed out tomorrow. If you don't know the Eddie and Nell combination by this time you are slow. They have been among you long enough to own the whole blame place. The Smooty and Clary combination is newer, but you cannot Miss both of them. All four have their peculiarities: Eddie's is her love for green onions and peanuts, Nell's her Boston accent, and Clara insists that niece should be spelled neice (try to bet her on the subject—she makes good fudge). Just watch Mrs. Walsh take dictation, then you'll know hers. Eight hundred and two inmates have their favorites—oh yes, favorites among the men, as well as gum, colored hats, flowers and songs. They are not divulging the names of the persons to whom they are partial (sometimes a buzzer influences that), but here is their favorite song, and you can hear it being chanted within the confines of 802 most any day or hour of the day:

"Did you ever think as a hearse goes by
That it won't be long till you and I
Go riding by in a big black hack,
And we won't be thinking of coming back?
And the worms crawl out and the worms crawl in,
And the worms crawl over your mouth and chin,
And your eyes fall out, and your cheeks cave in,
And the devil comes and he drags you in.
Amen."

Have Mrs. Walsh sing it for you. If you are not sick when she starts you will be by the time she finishes. E. S. W.

He Makes Rates

B. A. Thompson, Chief Rate Man in Traffic Division

Have You Anything "On Your Hip"

When a fellow has a bottle in the pocket on his hip
And is looking for a quiet spot to take a little "nip"—
It's an awful feeling, brother, for a plain-clothes man to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a "knowing" sort of way.
It makes a man feel "queerish;" it makes the cold sweat start—
And you sort of feel a sinking in the region of your heart.
You can't look up and meet his eyes—you don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder in that HEAVY sort of way.
Bootleg is a curious compound, with its raisins and its yeast—
And of all the trouble getting it, the price is not the least;
But you wish the chap that made it had it back again, I'll say—
When a hand drops on your shoulder in that "step lively" way.
(With apologies to James Whitcomb Riley.)
AN EMPLOYE.

Steady Employers

Smith: "Who are you working for now?"
Jones: "Same people. Wife and five children."—The Passing Show.

Sales Accounting and Billing Division

By E. W. Illius, Chief Clerk

Standing—R. W. Casey, R. E. Hamilton, W. A. Elliott, A. W. Ohnemus, R. W. Johnson, J. F. H. de la Gardie, S. S. Stebenne
Sitting—A. B. Johns, A. F. Russell, E. W. Illius, Chief Clerk, T. H. May, J. G. Bohmann

S. A. and B. D.—that's the way to spell "work," "results" and also "information." That is what we are here for, and that is what we turn out. When in doubt, ask the S. A. and B. Division. If we can't tell, we will endeavor to put you on the right scent, anyway.

We hate to talk about ourselves, but we have been given this opportunity of telling you what we are, can do and are doing. Summing everything up and then boiling it down to a minimum, we deduct the fact that our chief duty is to take the figures from the refinery and put them in such shape as the General Accounting Division requires and pass them on to them for further distributing. In other words we occupy the place between the refineries and the General Accounting Division that a transformer does in electricity or the middleman on a boarding-house table.

It might be said that the work in our division is divided into three sections—billing, checking and general clerical work and keeping the sales ledgers. If we had the time and space we would take a great deal of pleasure in going into detail and giving you an exact account of the work in our division, but "brevity is the soul of wit," and we have been instructed to put in as much wit and humor in this article as possible.

This division has grown in proportion to the general growth of the company. At the time this division was transferred to the Denver office from Casper the writer and one assistant handled the work. At the present time the force consists of a "baker's dozen" (this phrase now obsolete) well-trained, energetic

EUGENE W. ILLIUS
Chief Clerk of the Sales Accounting and Billing Division

"A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH."

Many years ago when only a small boy, Gene migrated with his parents from Texas to Colorado, where, after bucking the cruel, cold world for a long, long period, he entered the service of the Midwest Refining Company. He has been constantly and persistently on the job ever since, except when indulging in Piscatorial Adventures at which he is a real "bug," and a true exponent of Izaak Walton. He is an authority on "hook and line" science, and knows the streams of Colorado like a book. If he can't catch them, they can't be caught. Incidentally, he is a fine "boss," as the boys of his division can truthfully testify, and there is not one of them who would not go "through fire" for him. Gene has promised The Review a real FISH STORY in the near future.

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young men who are not afraid of hard work or the "fair" sex. This division is equipped with five fan-fold Underwood billing machines with which to do invoicing. We are also equipped with over a half dozen Marchant calculating machines of the latest type and two eleven-bank, shuttle-carriage, duplex Burroughs adding machines. This up-to-the-minute equipment enables us to handle our large and growing business with ease and despatch.

Sequel

By Mike N. Reilly, Lance Creek Field, Midwest Poet Laureate

Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning, when
the ground is white with snow,
The wintry winds are howling and its twenty-
two below,
No troubles to annoy me or disturb me peace
of mind;
Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning, now
on Sec. 29.

Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning, and
through the window peep,
The blizzard's wildly raging, and the snow is
two feet deep,
With gas galore to cheer me, and no cold
chills up me spine;
Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning, now
on Sec. 29.

Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning, and
find I'm all intact,
No wreckers fast approaching to evict me
from the shack;
I take me physical culture, and on ham and
eggs I dine;
Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning, now
on Sec. 29.

Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning, and
feel meself at home,
No "bringing up father" to greet me—faith
I'd rather be alone
With my adopted family, two faithful friends
of mine;
Oh! it's nice to get up in the morning, now
on Sec. 29.

Note: This came last month after copy was in. It was cold at that time, but now we can swelter and visualize that condition with a degree of comfort.—Ed.

The Casper refinery central station is in operation, having started Thursday, April 29th, and while we have only a temporary switchboard, the operation is very successful, as we are synchronizing with the Natrona Power Company, taking over our own load as well as carrying all the load connected to line between refinery and power company down town. We took this load over to relieve the power company so they could make repairs to their turbine, even though we were not ready to start, due to not having everything complete and regular in the plant. Our switchboard equipment is now here and we are completing same with other minor details, and expect to be ready to run in a short time. They are also building a boiler house just west of the power house, which will have four 450-horsepower boilers in it, and which will furnish steam for same.

STOCK AND DIVIDEND DIVISION

By Edith J. Collett

Standing—Marguerite Mahoney
Sitting—Sarah Keleher, Edith J. Collett

In perusing the many different issues of The Midwest Review, and paying particular attention to various articles pertaining to the oil business as conducted by the Midwest Refining Company, we feel that it would be of interest to the Midwest family to know what we are doing in the Stock Division.

This division, we feel, is one of the most important connected with the Midwest Refining Company, for the reason that this is where the stockholder's heart is made glad or sad, because no matter what the production is—good, bad or indifferent—the stockholders are looking to this division for their regular quarterly per; and when that is not forthcoming, there is a fire in the forest. So it is needless to say, although there are only a few of us in this division, we are a happy family. And speaking of "pep"—say! we are the whole word, and every movement is a picture. So now to business to see what we are doing and have done:

For instance, on May 1st we paid our second quarterly dividend for 1920, amounting to $935,232, the same representing 7,114 stockholders' accounts at the close of business April 15. In order to take care of this large number of accounts it requires a great deal of detail and machine work.

In the first place we make up on addressograph machines what we call a dividend register, covering all names and addresses of our stockholders. This register is then passed along to the bookkeepers, who fill in the shares and amount of money due stockholders on said shares. This gives us a complete record of each transaction. This part of the work finished we proceed to address the checks on the machines, after which same are filled in with the Defiance check writers. It might be of interest to know that the 7,114 checks were written by one gentleman in twenty hours, without error, with only the assistance of a young lady to call names and amounts to him. If this is not "pep," what is?

Last but not least comes the signing of the checks. This art is performed by our Assistant Secretary, who, by the way, though being some speed artist, consumes four days' time in doing so. Great care is exercised in the preparing of checks, each and every one being compared by the bookkeepers with the ledgers as to names, addresses and amounts before being mailed out.

Checks finished, we proceed to make up stockholders' reports covering all accounts. In this case we make ten copies, names being written on sheets with addressograph machines and amounts filled in with adding machines. In paying this last dividend we made 56,912 impressions with the addressograph machines. We assure you our division is a very busy one during the dividend period and would impress one as being a machine shop, as we have two addressograph machines and two adding machines in operation at the the same time.

We feel that we have the most perfect and complete system for handling dividends that there is to be had, thanks to our Secretary, Mr. C. E. Titus, who installed same some four years ago.

Continued on page 51

The Telephone and Telegraph Department

By W. A. Miller, Superintendent Telegraph

Was transferred from my heavenly abode to terra firma in Harrisburg, Pa., April 3, 1879.

Ain't I glad it wasn't two days earlier.

Married a cornfed country lassie in 1900 and now have two children and one daughter.

Important event of my life was a boil on the back of my neck in the spring of '98.

Liked to talk, so I entered the telephone business at an early age.

Liked to talk some more, so I decided to use my hands for this purpose and took up telegraphy.

Entered the services of the Midwest Refining Company, August 1, 1916, as "lightning slinger" on the Denver end of our private telegraph wire.

Raised to my present position as Superintendent of Telegraph and Office Maintenance in April, 1919. Am still here. No fortune teller, so I can't tell you any more. Yours truly. Good-bye.

Owing to the rapid growth in the company's operations which has been nothing less than phenomenal during the past five years, it was found necessary to provide a more rapid and efficient means of wire communication between the general offices at Denver and the refineries in Wyoming. Under the old arrangement serious delays were encountered in directing our operations in Wyoming, especially the shipments from the refineries, which was due entirely to the limited facilities of the commercial telegraph companies.

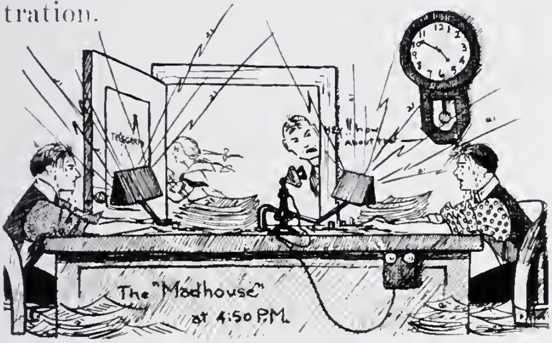
On or about August 1, 1916, our present comptroller, Mr. C. E. Titus, conceived the idea of private telegraph service between Denver and points in Wyoming. Arrangements were completed with the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company for the installation of a circuit for our exclusive use, connecting the Denver office with the refinery at Casper and the field superintendent's office at Basin, business to and from Greybull to be transmitted by telephone from Basin. On August 7, 1916, the facilities were installed, more or less as an experiment, and to enable Mr. Titus to determine whether or not such an arrangement would prove economical. After a few days' trial, however, and upon receipt of a number of favorable

THE TELEGRAPH OPERATORS
W. C. Patty, F. J. Curran, Chief Operator

comments on the service, it was decided to effect a permanent arrangement. The original force consisted of C. A. Reed at the Casper refinery, C. J. Johnson at Basin, and the writer at Denver.

On September 18, 1916, the office at Basin was discontinued and a new office opened at Greybull, in order to furnish direct communication with our refinery at the latter point. This change was found necessary on account of delays in handling messages by telephone between Basin and Greybull.

It has been necessary to provide additional facilities from time to time to meet the demands on account of a steady increase in the volume of business handled. On December 1, 1917, an office was opened in the general field office at Casper which greatly relieved the burden at the refinery office and facilitated the handling of business pertaining to general administration.



On April 1, 1919, additional service was provided between Casper and Salt Creek primarily for the purpose of dispatching oil through the pipe lines. This circuit was installed at a very small cost aside from the salaries of the telegraph operators. The telegraph service is operated on an existing telephone line, owned by the company, by means of special apparatus which makes possible simultaneous operation of telephone and telegraph without interference one with the other. The method used in this case is known as a "simplex," which furnishes one telegraph circuit on the two telephone wires, the current dividing equally on the two wires. The method used by the telephone company in connection with our main circuit, however, is quite different, in that two telegraph circuits are obtained from one telephone circuit. This is known as the "composite" and is much more elaborate than the "simplex."

In order to substantiate our belief that the arrangement was an economical one, a special analysis was made of a representative day's business. As compared with commercial rates, a considerable saving in dollars and cents was shown in addition to a very decided reduction in delays, the value of which cannot be estimated from a monetary standpoint.

In a very short time the business had grown to such an extent that it was necessary to adopt the Phillips Code in the transmission of telegrams. This code has been used for years in transmitting news matter by the newspaper associations, and, if used properly, will speed up the work from 75 to 100 per cent. When the words are spelled out in full the receiving operator "sleeps" on the job, but when the code is used the condition is reversed.

We have always received the heartiest co-operation from the men in devising special methods for the purpose of avoiding delays and insuring accuracy. A number of printed forms, involving masses of figures, are handled over the wires daily, which service, we are advised, is considered very valuable to the traffic and sales accounting divisions. Such results, of course, are very gratifying to the members of the department, as the same serve as a reward for our efforts.

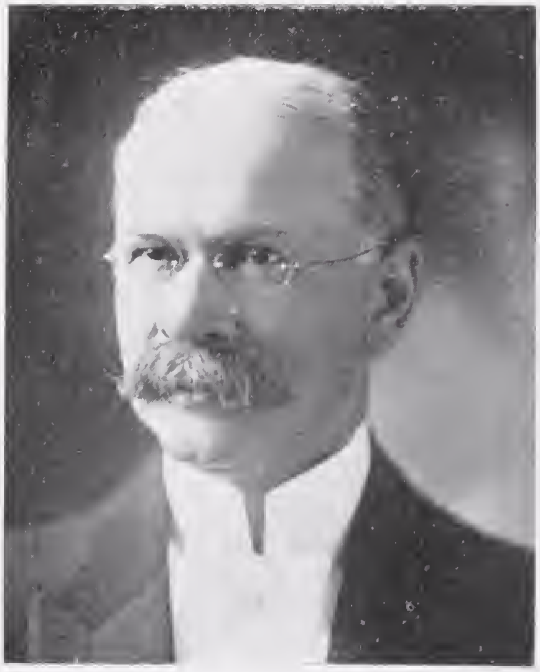
At the present time the system consists of two wires between Denver and Casper, one of which extends to Greybull, and one wire between Casper and Salt Creek. An office has been opened at Laramie which will serve the new refinery at that point. There are a total of seven telegraph operators regularly employed at the various points, with Mr. Floyd J. Curran, chief operator, in charge. If the business continues to increase as it has in the past, it will be necessary in the very near future to duplex one of the two wires between Denver and Casper. This will require the services of two additional men.

Today the entire system is handling an average of 900 telegrams per day. This is based on thirty words per telegram, *i. e.*, if a telegram contains ninety words, three numbers are taken. We believe this to be a fair method of determining the volume of business handled by each man.

Continued on page 48

Our Group Life Policy No. 35682, Nov. 1, 1918

By H. E. Demarest



H. E. Demarest

From facts developed through this department it would appear that the officers of The Midwest Refining Company had given more thought to the welfare of their employes and their families than they themselves had on the subject of the Uncertainty of Life.

From the time the Life Insurance became effective to a recent date, we have found employes who have never signed an application for insurance, although it would not cost them one cent. Could the employes of this great organization only know the circumstances that surrounded some of the fourteen deaths that have taken place since the insurance became effective, and of the untold benefits and relief the benefactions have bestowed upon those beneficiaries, I do not think there would be an employe who would not have his application in the files of this department.

The following facts give food for thought:

April 30, 1920

14 Death claims paid by Capitol Life Ins. Co.		$ 16,000.00
Total number of employes insured	2,426	2,417,500.00
Net number of employes insured	1,682	1,781,500.00
Average amount of insurance per person insured		1,060.22
Applications filed, but not yet due to be sent to the insurance company		909

This department will do the rest if every employe for himself, or those who have charge of employes, will see that every person on becoming connected with The Midwest Refining Company make up at once an application for insurance, doing so with all care possible, answering all questions in full, giving all names in full, those of the beneficiary, as well as applicant, and forward same to this department.

If an employe leaves the service of the Company, a termination notice should be made up promptly giving date, age, and name in full, sending same to this department so that we may be able to apply for the return of the unearned premium to the Company.

If an employe changes payroll location, a transfer notice should be made up with the same care and forwarded to this department.

Changes of beneficiaries also require a beneficiary blank be made up giving the names in full of the new beneficiary, or, if more than one, gives names in full of each, and the amount desired to be allowed each.

While the Capitol Life Insurance Company of Denver, which carries the policy for The Midwest Refining Company, has in the past been very lenient in regard to errors on the applications filed, the Company now feels that it must insist on the applications that are now being filed be made up absolutely correct and especially that each and every question be answered fully.

6 months to 1 year's service	$ 500
1 year to 2 years' service	1,000
2 years to 3 years' service	1,500
3 years, or over, service; maximum	2,000

PRODUCTION ACCOUNTING DIVISION

By F. L. Boydston, Chief Clerk

F. L. Boydston

If, in the winter of 1911 and 1912, a stranger should have had the courage to venture out on the plains of Wyoming, forty-five miles north of the town of Casper, that land where the sheepherder learned the prairie dog language by day and was taught the coyote language by night, he was apt to meet with a horseman who was always glad to see a human being and always ready to hear any news from town.

If asked where he lived and his business there, the horseman would have answered that he lived in one of the tent houses at Home Camp, which camp was located a hundred yards north of the mouth of Castle Creek.

His business was composed of measuring about three hundred barrels of crude oil daily, which oil was produced from the Salt Creek field, and keeping track of this oil until it was sent through a six-inch pipe line to the Midwest Oil Company's refinery at Casper.

The Midwest Oil Company had offices located at Casper, where they employed a few clerks, who were capable of doing all clerical work connected with the oil business. Among other things they made settlement for oil runs. After making settlement for the crude oil runs, these clerks in the Casper office occupied their time by calling the field office and asking how much snake-bite medicine was wanted to be sent out on the next wagon or would inquire if anyone had had any trouble keeping the sage chickens from scratching their eyes out.

It must have been due to the fact that it was crude oil that caused the business to be handled in such a crude manner. Important documents could be found stored away in most any corner on a scrap of yellow paper, and the permanent records reminded one of the completed copy book that was used while in the third grade of the public school. The oil was measured in a haphazard manner to the nearest barrel, which was close enough. It was hard at that time to imagine that this was the beginning of one of the most important branches of a great oil industry.

Home Camp was soon changed from a few tents and sheep wagons into a busy oil town with modern dwellings, stores and offices, and is now called Salt Creek.

The daily production of crude oil from the Salt Creek field has grown from a few barrels to many thousand, and instead of one man gathering all measurements and computing runs, it now requires quite a number of men to gather the measurements alone.

Early in the year 1914 the officials of the Midwest Oil Company and the Franco Petroleum Company got their heads together, and finally flashed a new company before the people of the community. This was The Midwest Refining Company, and from the time of its origin it has been continually growing in the form of an octopus, ever stretching its long arms out in all directions to more distant fields.

As more oil territory came under the control of The Midwest Refining Company it became necessary to do away with the slipshod method of handling the business, and it seemed that simultaneously all departments changed from a playground to a buzzing business center.

The interests of The Midwest Refining Company had become so far-reaching by the summer of 1916 that it became necessary to have a central point for gathering in measurements of crude oil and showing the disposition of this oil. Therefore, on June 1st, 1916, the Production Accounting Department of The Midwest Refining Company came forward, with headquarters at Denver, Colorado. Reports of all oil produced and purchased by The Midwest Refining Company come into the hands of this department, where it is checked and traced from the time it leaves the wells in the field until it is run into the stills at the refinery or disposed of otherwise.

Instead of oil being measured as formerly to the nearest barrel, it is now measured to the nearest one-hundredth part of a barrel; and it can be readily understood that much

Continued on Page 50

GEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

Yes, we're just ordinary folks, and to show our interest in the Midwest family we give you an idea of our work with the company so that we will become better acquainted.

First we'll introduce everybody:

Harrison & Eaton, consulting geologists.

Geologists: C. B. Osborne, E. L. Estabrook, J. H. Pearson, J. M. Sickler, Chas. M. Rath, E. G. Sinclair, Wm. H. Cooper, Jr., Jesse Simmons, A. B. Beall, E. S. Shaw, E. M. Harrison, P. L. Applin.

Assistants: Harold Morley, E. A. Froyd, D. B. Carroll, Floyd Betts, D. R. Knowlton, Q. D. Singewald, John Wyland, J. T. Hageman.

And to aid us on our way, Mr. George Albertson takes care of records, equipment, etc., of the department; Mr. Ralph Carlyle Prather has supervision of the map work, and Mrs. Ada E. Mastbrook, secretary to Harrison & Eaton, with Miss Enith Larson, assistant.

The geological work is under the direction of Harrison & Eaton, both of whom, as you perhaps know, have been with the company for some time past. It is interesting to note that with the steady growth of the Midwest Refining Company new fields have been entered from time to time so that this work now extends from Montana to Texas, and during the past year investigations have been made from the Rocky Mountain states west to the Pacific, the most extensive investigations having been carried on in Wyoming, where it is expected in time to eliminate a very large portion of the state and have available in the office all information on the same.

The large number of propositions presented and the general geological investigations of promising areas keep the geologists and their assistants in the field most of the time; and when the acreage to be examined lies at a distance from town, camp is pitched and all the comforts of home are enjoyed, especially along in January when the snow flies.

However, everyone seems to enjoy themselves, and we are all glad we belong to the Midwest Refining Company.

GEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT BUNK

Am I right, boys? Sure, you're right.

Can anyone tell us the color of magenta?

Did you know in our midst we have a full-fledged artist? Watch the Saturday Evening Post. He's a wonder in animal studies.

A young, attractive geologist desires to meet lady, fancy-free. Object, matrimony. Address J. M. S.

You tell 'em, Harrison—I'm Eaton (ing).

You tell 'em, Continental—I'm Midwest.

You tell 'em, Oil Well—I'm a gasser.

"A geologist thinks nothing of a thousand years."

"Gee! And I loaned a quarter to one the other day."

Two old beach-combers standing on the rocky shore:

"There's somethin' about th' sea that makes a feller sad, Joe."

"Yes—it's seein' the wind a-blowin' th' froth over th' bar."—Life.

Politicians, Insurance Agents, Etc.

Standing—F. E. Hindman, Draftsman; H. E. Demarest, Insurance
Sitting—F. S. Moore, Leasehold and Contract Division; L. A. Thompson, Jr., Chief Clerk to Assistant Secretary; B. F. McCann, Jr., Assistant to Tax Commission

The Warehouse Department

By B. F. Fehlman

The duty of this department may be somewhat compared with that of the so-called Tea Pot Station, where the petroleum deposit of the famous Salt Creek field is forced over the "Hump" for treatment and thence to market.

We are the intermediate or half-way station where the material issued by refinery and field warehouses is priced and made ready for higher accounting. In addition to this duty we have the troublesome book called Construction Suspense and the less troublesome book labeled Incomplete Wells.

WAREHOUSE ACCOUNTING DIVISION

Standing—J. E. Robinson, M. W. Haney, G. P. Platz, H. D. Gibson
Sitting—E. E. Ewers, B. F. Fehlman

Approximately 6,000 transfers are priced by this department each month. These cover a large variety of material; the names of some would make one doubt his political party while others cause the "fair sex" to question our character. The Construction Suspense Book contains 250 active work orders. A separate account is kept of each work order, which shows the kind of work to be performed, the estimated cost and the date to be completed. From this book a monthly statement is made showing the total cost of each work order. The Incomplete Wells Record contains charges to approximately fifty incomplete wells from which a monthly statement is made showing the total cost of each well.

At the present writing this department is composed of six. Much credit must be extended to the following members who are efficient workers and possess the true spirit of good fellowship.

E. E. Ewers—Incomplete wells, Greybull Refinery, Elk Basin and Big Horn warehouses.

G. P. Platz—Construction suspense.

J. E. Robinson—Salt Creek, Salt Creek gas plant, Elk Basin gas plant, and Midwest garage warehouses.

M. W. Haney—Casper Refinery and Big Muddy warehouses.

H. D. Gibson—Laramie Refinery, Bell Springs, Grass Creek and Pilot Butte warehouses.

When "Seth Thomas" says "Play Ball" we are out to win.

B. F. Fehlman: An Autobiography

Born in Brown county, Kansas, September 25, 1892. Attended kindergarten at the age of five and was considered a bright boy. Outgrew my boyhood days, left my wife and went to Wyoming in the summer of 1917, where I obtained employment from O. E. Rhinesmith, then superintendent of Grass Creek field. Pulled rods, worked in the bull gang and slept in the boar's nest until I showed signs of life and was appointed storekeeper at that field. Was transferred to Lusk, Wyoming, in October, 1918, during the buffalo days of Lance Creek field. Later moved to Lance Creek field for the benefit of excitement. Could not produce commercial quantities of oil in Lance Creek field, so was transferred to the Denver office in November, 1919, where I expect to acquire the habits of a down-town boy.

"Spot Lights"

Mr. Shoup used to say that there was at least one complaint no customer could honestly make against Midwest gasoline—that it was all right one day and very poor the next. It was at least consistently and universally bad and no man could say that he had been deceived or tricked.

* * *

Mr. Naylor believes competition to be the key to success. He says he was very much humiliated the other day to find that his vocabulary has been badly crippled by the prolonged absence of Mr. Tom Dines. H. G. says he can no longer swear more than twenty minutes on a stretch without repeating himself.

* * *

A white haired patriarch, representing God's chosen people, came into the office a few days ago and burst into an eloquent plea to convert Miss Scoville to the Temple of David.

"I'm afraid I am not interested," she protested, gently. "You see, I am a Gentile and a Christian."

"Kadish!" exclaimed the venerable old Jew, "I vass vun myself for years unt I vass saved!"

* * *

Speaking of keeping up with the times—a Midwest lady, returning from a vacation in the east, was heard to remark: "I've had an operation for appendicitis, a permanent wave and a divorce, and I feel like a new woman!"

A Non-Stationary Stationery Department

By C. L. Blattner, Stationery Purchasing Agent

M. O. Barnes, E. W. Johnson, F. E. Philbin, C. L. Blattner

As you know all stationery departments are run just the same—sometimes. But we will do our best to tell you all we can about room 936 of the Denver office.

To begin with let us take a hasty survey of conditions before the present incumbent took charge. At that time five hundred forms were in use, many of which had no form numbers. A large supply of envelopes, carbon papers, inks, writing materials and small office equipment was kept in various corners, where it could sometimes be conveniently located after a two days' search. These conditions were not the result of inefficiency directly but rather due to a too rapid growth without suitable change of system. Our first endeavors in this department were to rearrange the stock to make for orderly, speedy and convenient handling. All forms were numbered, wrapped in small packages, labeled and placed on the shelves in numerical order. Envelopes were assigned a certain space and given form numbers as stock was replenished. Filing equipment, folders, etc., were allotted a division and pens, pencils, erasers, clips, blotters, dust cloths, matches, sealing wax, gummed reinforcements, rubber bands, inkwells, stamp pads, rulers, scratchers, and mending tape were granted their particular places. Order became and is now the slogan of the department.

All printing and purchasing is now sent out on quotation which means a saving of many thousands of dollars per annum. An effort has been made to standardize wherever possible, this in opposition to the old Midwest idea of unusual forms and sizes. Close attention is paid to the completeness of the stock, and an earnest effort being made to carry sufficient quantity to fill orders without delay and yet care is exercised to prevent overloading.

A new cost system is now in the process of installation which will show cost per unit of each article in stock, enabling us to accurately price all requisitions and charge to separate accounts.

As we stand now we have a stock of estimated value of forty thousand dollars including everything from pins to payroll sheets and backwards. Our form numbers have increased to six hundred thirty-four accompanied by like increases in all other lines, and now have about one-half the needed space which proves to be a considerable handicap.

We cannot refrain from mentioning our force which consists of M. O. Barnes, Elmer W. Johnson, Frank E. Philbin, and the writer. We are glad to state that all co-operate with a smile, and not only are we co-workers but friends as well.

In parting we invite all to drop in and see us when in Denver. In the meantime remember we are at your service to the best of our ability and are anxious to establish friendly relations with YOU.

With Reference to No. 809

By L. R.

Among the chief assets of the Midwest Refining Company is the stenographic division, of which Mrs. Zella Baird is the head, located on the eighth floor of the First National Bank building.

There are at present twelve stenographers, and three comptometer operators. Of course it is not considered just the correct thing for us to "blow our own horn," but as no one around here seems to be able or willing to blow it for us, we must do our best to make our point of view clear and comprehensive.

It is an unsound method of reasoning to suppose that stenographers are mere machines, with no gray matter worth mentioning, and that they simply copy what is furnished by other brains. If any class of workers needs intelligence, tact, and a mental faculty of deciding quickly and correctly, it is the stenographer, and when we take into consideration the immense amount of work that is turned out daily in this division, we feel justified in saying that this department has reached the HIGHEST POINT of efficiency.

The internal revenue reports which have come to us during the past few months are marvels of bewilderment, but the stenographic division knows just exactly how to put the "finishing touch" to this work, as well as to the monthly statements, which must be very carefully written without defect or blemish.

We will pass over the payroll checks, the thousand and one cash vouchers, the escrows and royalties, the intricate warehouse invoices, and innumerable other documents with no name, all of which after being written, must be carefully censored, but, taking it all in all, we don't see how the Midwest could well get along without US, do you?

No Picture, But Here's the Dope On Him

Denver, Colo., June 9, 1920.

It is with hesitancy the writer attempts to pen a sketch of the life of our worthy traffic manager, Mr. H. G. Naylor. However, out of respect to him will do the best possible to become a writer for a few minutes.

Bert Naylor, as he is known from coast to coast, was born at Thompsonville, Connecticut, on June 21, 1874. In 1888 the Naylors moved to Denver, where they have since resided. On November 29, 1888, "Bert" Naylor entered the employ of the Continental Oil Company as an office boy. After several years of diligent application to his duties and hard study he was made traffic manager for that company, which position he held creditably for about seventeen years, when he severed his connections with them and assumed his duties as traffic manager of the Midwest Oil Company at Casper. Since becoming connected with the Midwest Oil Company on July 1, 1912, he has supervised the traffic work of that company, as well as the Midwest Refining Company, in a most satisfactory way, having been largely responsible for the expansion of the territory supplied and the marketing of products made, the securing of valuable contracts—in fact in every way that would benefit the growth of the organization. He is a self-made man, having followed in the tracks of Abraham Lincoln in getting an education by hard study, and justly deserves the responsible position he now fills. With an eagle eye, a wonderful memory, a very analytical mind and a constitution made up entirely of "pep" he sets an example for his department that is difficult to equal. As a traffic man he is considered to be one of the foremost, and his opinion is valued by every other traffic man he has been associated with. Considering his thirty-two years of experience in this business, as well as his ability and aggressiveness, he will undoubtedly fill a much more responsible position before many years, and as efficiently as he fills the present position.

It has been the writer's pleasure for a number of years to belong to the hunting club of which Mr. Naylor is a member, and we have always found H. G. N. one of the best sportsmen to be found. I do not know whether he would rather hook a three-pound "rainbow" than bring down a "redhead" at seventy-five yards or not, but suffice it to say he loves to train his trusty Remington automatic on a "redhead," and that said "redhead" doesn't stand much show of getting away, as he shoots ducks with that same "eagle eye" that finds lost tank cars in out-of-the-way places.

H. E. D.

They Handle the Cash

CASHIERS' DEPARTMENT
Standing—H. Vervalin, J. E. Tooker, Cashier
Sitting—C. L. Kaup, O. C. Krause, C. B. Hickernell

It was the unpleasant duty of Mr. Blackmer recently to discharge an incompetent employe. The unfortunate young man struck an attitude and cried, "Is my DOME, then, quite sealed?"

"Quite," responded Mr. Blackmer, dryly.

Maintenance—We Fix Everything

Standing—R. McOsker, L. Jones
Sitting—A. L. Turner

Mr. Titus suggests that the literary lights of the Midwest remove their dimmers and enter the race of the Midwest Review as active participants. There is a free stretch ahead and the Reviewing Stand is overcrowded.

They Figure Your Stipend

PAYROLL DIVISION
Standing—J. W. Jolly, H. J. Kessler, E. L. Scherrer, C. E. Boyd
Sitting—P. F. Korn, J. R. Judkins

Spot Lights

A sullen youth applied at the refinery for work a few weeks ago and upon being told that he might have a job, he asked suspiciously, "What'll you pay me?"

"Oh, whatever you're worth," replied the superintendent, easily.

The boy pulled his cap down on his head; "I won't work for that!" And his jaw tightened with a sense of conscious victory as he clumped out.

* * *

Mr. Titus complained to one of the office boys that there was too much lazy dreaming in the messenger department.

"Your head looks all right, Bill," he criticized, "but you never think."

Bill was equal to the occasion. "Why, Mr. Titus," he burst out indignantly, "I do, too. Why, I am thinking of something or another all the time!"

* * *

Advice to Young Wives

An egg in the hands of an amateur is a dangerous weapon.

When entertaining a wealthy old aunt or your husband's CLIENT never plan a meal whose piece de resistance is a roasted hen unless you are positive of a reserve fund of lamb chops in the refrigerator.

Always arrange to be at home on the first day of the month. Otherwise, your husband may open the bills.

Remember the words of Stevenson. "Marriage is like Life in this—it is a Field of Battle and Not a Bed of Roses."

Fight—Fight at the drop of the hat—but fight before the hat touches the floor.

If defeat is yours, do not forget the glory of the conquered, and if possible arrange for an exchange of prisoners.

* * *

Father, do men become dental surgeons because they are mean, or do they become mean because they are dental surgeons?

The profession has nothing to do with it, my son. It is a question of their being married—or unmarried.

Then, father, why don't you send me to a bachelor dentist?

Because, my son, such a man is too mean to get married. Eat your bun, child; you will understand these things when you are older.

* * *

Mrs. Richard Fillius (alias Miss Wesson) has moved to 1054 Clarkson street. Mr. Fillius recently bought a dog and the ex-owner of the hound threw in the house (See address above).

The house is comparatively modern, belonging to the present generation, at any rate. It has the very latest improvement—the one-man top. The practicability of this roof was thoroughly demonstrated during the recent blizzard when the weight of the snow carried the second story sleeping porch and the sensory area of the roof into the back yard. Mr. Fillius, with the simple aid of a bucket, a hammer and five carpet tacks, supplemented by a few soothing curses, restored the roof and the original appearance of the house.

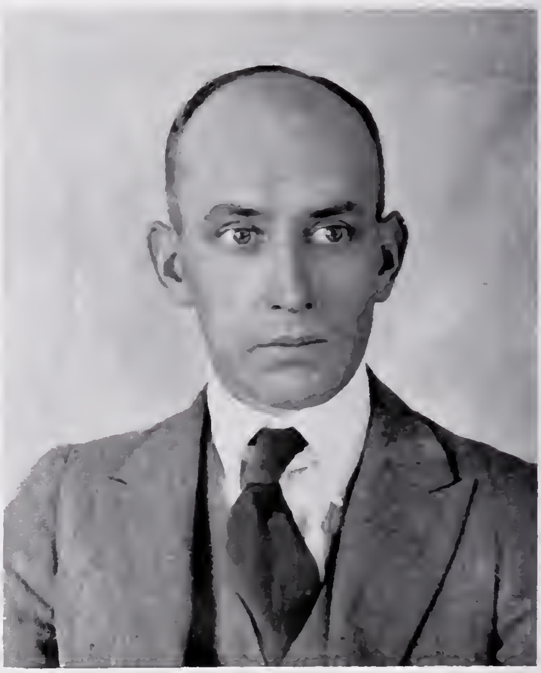
* * *

AGENTS WANTED!

Dante might have pictured a more lurid inferno had he been a househunter in Denver in 1920.

* * *

He Helps Welch



W. A. Mortimer

Casper Midwest Wrestler

JACK TAYLOR
One of the Midwest Family who attracts more than an ordinary share of attention

Mr. Taylor is a heavyweight wrestler and the fact that he is in line for championship honors is becoming very apparent. He has a section homestead in Johnson county and is on the payroll of the Midwest as boilermaker helper at Casper refinery.

Spot Lights

Anent the roof garden. Why doesn't the Midwest install an out-of-door sanitarium on the 14th floor so that the employes may recuperate from their vacations?

* * *

A great many wonderful wives are lost to the world because no woman minds having a man lie to her but every woman hates to have any man deceive her.

One of the mosquito fleet office girls was heard describing a very handsome navy officer as having beautiful legs and "epithets" on his shoulders.

* * *

Tom Harrison lost twenty-five feet of surveyor's chain the other day, but after an exhaustive search and a great deal of confusion, it was discovered by his stenographer in his vest pocket, where he had absent-mindedly tucked it, under the impression that it was his watch chain.

* * *

An expense account rendered to Ralph Brooks for approval by one of our employes a short time ago contained the item,

"One birth on train........$7.50"

Mr. Brooks affixed his O. K. with the bland comment, "Very reasonable, I should say."

* * *

Mr. Blackmer suggests that there are as many birthdays and holidays in the Schuyler family as there are feast days in the calendar of the Roman Catholic church.

* * *

IN VINO VERITAS!

Note for the Anti-Prohibitionists:

Even Solomon in all his glory exclaimed with true poetic feeling, "Oh, stay me with flagons and comfort me with apples!"

* * *

The Wisdom of Eve

Mrs. Arthur Johnson recently went into a groceteria to buy some apples.

"How much are they?" she asked.

"Twenty-five cents a pound, madam."

Mrs. Johnson put several in the scale—but the indicator passed the 1-lb. mark.

Thereupon she took out a large apple—put in a small one. The indicator fell below the mark.

After several fruitless attempts at adjustment, she picked up a large, red apple—bit out a juicy mouthful and tossed the apple back in the scale. The indicator rested quietly upon the hieroglyphic "1 lb."

Warning: The success of this plan is not guaranteed. Mrs. Johnson is an unusually beautiful young woman.

* * *

Berne Hopkins, returning from California recently, ordered some hot wheat cakes in the diner on the California Limited. When he had examined them, he called the waiter and said, "I'm a tender-hearted man. I don't mind eating anything that is badly crippled, but I just can't cut into anything as raw and bleeding as these cakes!"

* * *

"Hairy Demarest" claims to have the best pair of elk teeth in America. While an exhaustive investigation of the facts is difficult, under the circumstances and the underbrush, the claim is accepted as substantially correct.

* * *

The only crown I ever had I lost off my tooth today. It was a "small but costly caramel" that proved my undoer.

THE DENVER OFFICE BASEBALL TEAM

By Albert F. Russell, Manager

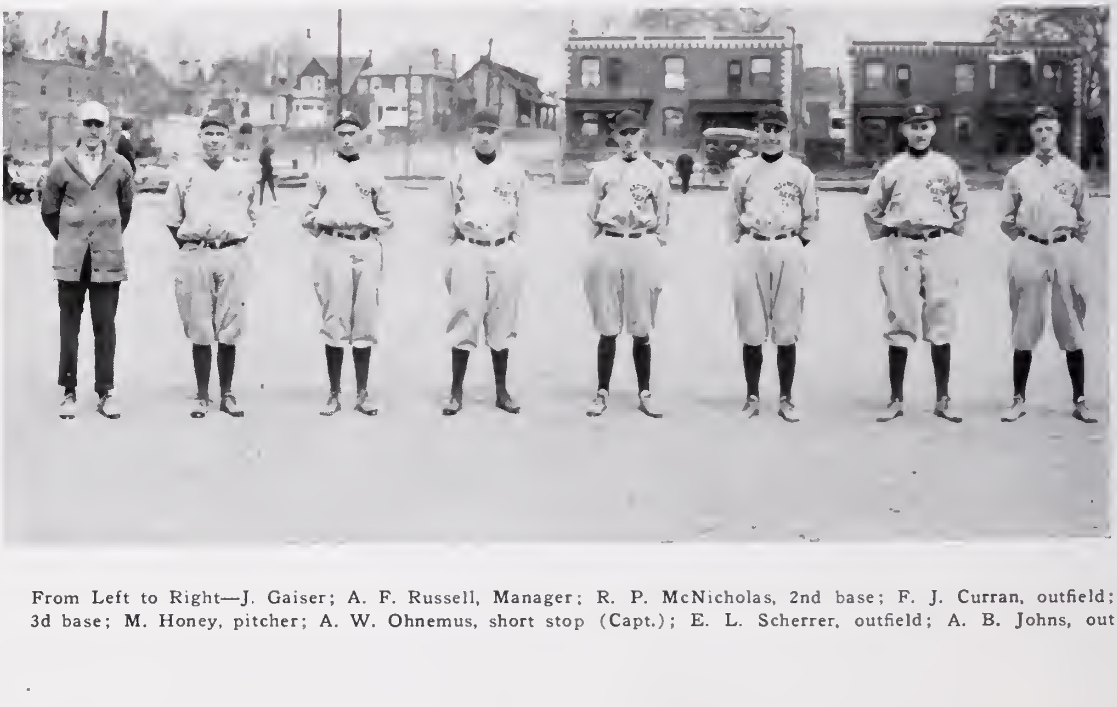
The Contributing Editor has come to us and said, "Russell, we want you to give us something big in the way of baseball 'dope' for the General Office number. You've always come through so far, so come across with something good this time."

Well, that got us to thinking—yes, sir, actual brain labor called thinking—and we thought how nice it would be to write an article on the history of the Denver Office team and give it a high-sounding title such as "The Evolution of the Denver Office Team." Then we stopped to consider how long it took our old friend Darwin to write his "Evolution of Man" and we gave that up after several bad starts. Our chief reason was Brain Paralysis or Cerebellum Stagnation or some other Psychological occurence, but commonly known in baseball as the "bone-head." When you are accosted by this affliction, you had better quit thinking. And that is just what we have done on our several previous attempts in writing this article. However, we are at it again.

Perhaps, there are a few dear readers of our illustrious magazine who would be interested in knowing how baseball started in the Denver Office, and how it grew from a scrub team to what we believe is the best team that the Denver Office has ever had.

Well, it was just like this. About four years ago, the national game was just as popular as it is now, so a request was made for some bats and balls, and a few of us "pencil pushers" and "typewriter pounders" would gather every Sunday morning and proceed to meet all comers. Our record the first year was not much to brag about, so we will omit all details.

The next spring we asked for more backing, and were informed that the Company would go the limit. We immediately proceeded to get ready, and after a poor get-away, succeeded in winning the city championship for Saturday afternoon baseball. During the year 1918 we had "some" team. For your information we will state briefly the line-up as we remember it. "Bill" May caught. Sprinkle, Dailey, Morton and Mohana pitched; Wheeler played first and was captain. "Spin" Stebenne, our latest benedict, played second, short and third at differ-



From Left to Right—J. Gaiser; A. F. Russell, Manager; R. P. McNicholas, 2nd base; F. J. Curran, outfield; 3d base; M. Honey, pitcher; A. W. Ohnemus, short stop (Capt.); E. L. Scherrer, outfield; A. B. Johns, out ent times during the year. Harold Healy played short, and McNicholas third. In the outfield we had Herb. Naylor, "Bo" Scherrer and Roy Johnson with Sprinkle taking his turn there when not pitching. The writer was manager.

The next year, 1919, we got off to a flying start, but things went wrong somewhere in the middle of the season, and the best we could do was to finish in a tie for third place with the Continental Oil Company. "Bo" Scherrer was captain this year and did well in spite of the fact that he was handicapped by lack of material and a co-operative spirit. The management changed hands several times during the year and this also hindered progress.

But this year—well, we cannot help being hopeful. We have told you before what we have and what we look forward to doing. We have won all our practice games; beating the Colorado National Bank 16 to 4, Denver University 11 to 6, and the Continental Oil Company 17 to 1.

We opened the season of our Commercial League by defeating the Denver Gas and Electric Company by a score of 10 to 6. The details of this game were published in the previous number. We then proceeded to entertain the University of California baseball team, but got trimmed. It is our firm conviction that there is nothing in the way of a baseball team in the states of Colorado and Wyoming who could even give that team a good game.

The second game of the league was lost to McPhee & McGinnity Lumber Company by a score of 10 to 9. It was a tough-luck game to lose, and one that we needed. However, the next time we meet them we will show them that the first time we played them was an off day for us.

On Saturday, May 29th, we met and defeated the Colorado & Southern baseball team by a score of 18 to 8. Details of this game will be printed on another page, if the editor is willing.

This makes our league standing to date two games won and one lost or a percentage of .667.

So again we come to the end of our string, but as the summer months roll by we are confident of piling up more games which will also create more "dope," which, in turn, will enable the writer to feed it to you by way of The Midwest Review.

Large Enough

One day last summer, two small boys were playing near the country road. A young lady approached them.

"Little boy," said she, "can you tell me if I can get through this gate to the pike?"

"Yes'm, I think so. A load of hay went through five minutes ago."—Exchange.

L. W. Hanlin, catcher; W. J. May, catcher; P. E. Korn, outfield; R. W. Johnson, 1st base; F. E. Philbin, field; A. B. Johns, outfield; R. E. Hamilton, pitcher; F. J. Keleher, secretary-treasurer; Homer Baker, mascot

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the edtorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Salt Creek News

We wish to thank our many friends and the American Legion for the kindness and many favors shown us during the illness and at the death of our dear daughter, Gladys.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Estes.

The April number of this magazine, which was the special Salt Creek number, never reached us until May 20. This delay was caused entirely by the bad condition of the road. The editor has consented, however, to give us another special number, and we ask the help of everyone to make it what it ought to be—better than the best.

Mr. H. A. Chandler of Neodesha, Kansas, has been appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Pipe Line Department, having headquarters at Salt Creek. Mr. Chandler, who was formerly with the Prairie Pipe Line Company of Kansas, has had years of experience in this line of work and is a very capable man to handle the work that is already lined up in this department for the summer.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Estes died May 10 with bronchial pneumonia at their residence in Salt Creek. The body was taken to Casper for burial.

Some people are always in trouble. "Baldy" Lockhart is the best example of this type of people that we know of.

In every issue of this magazine we have seen where a copy of it has been sent to some far-off land. The first was sent to China, the other to England, and a copy of the Salt Creek number was sent to one of our old employes, F. L. Gehr, at Punjab, India.

Word has been received from "Bill" Gehr that he is safely overseas and had a fine trip, thus far. He has been lined up on his work over there and has a big job on his hands. He is a big man, so he is well fitted for the job.

It has been requested that all articles dropped in the Midwest Review box for publication should be signed by the writer. No names will be published, as it is only for the corrections and further information that this is requested. Thanks!

WARREN W. RUNKLE.

Late but Interesting

At 6 o'clock Monday evening, March 8th, Mrs. John Nance served a sumptuous dinner to several of her friends, the occasion being Mr. Nance's birthday. Those invited to participate were Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. F. Kinnear, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wall, Mr. D. H. Lewis and Mrs. Shockland.

The dinner might fittingly be called a feast, for it rivaled the most elaborate holiday dinner, even the turkey being present.

After the delightful dinner and a very pleantly enjoyed evening the guests departed. Everyone expressed his desire to meet again on Mr. Nance's birthday, only wishing they came more often.

To you people in other fields who do not know Mr. and Mrs. Nance, allow me to state that they are pioneers of Salt Creek. Mr. Nance is head electrician and his ability and loyalty to the Midwest makes his services invaluable.

Casper Refinery

A. G. Rummel, Midwest Official Photographer, almost took some pictures of the aeroplane. The day was perfect, the views were fine, but—Rum forgot the film. Load 'er next time and show us some results.

Mr. Peterson, foreman of the Midwest blacksmith shop, is spending a few days in Cheyenne on business.

Mr. C. W. Mapes is acting as foreman of the tin shop during the absence of Mr. Frank Bristow, who is in Denver.

Mr. A. Stuart, of the Babcock, Wilcox Company, is here superintending the installation of the boilers in the new power house. Well, Al, the way things look in the boiler line, you better send for the family, as you'll be with us for some time.

Mr. Granger, of the Hendrie, Bolthoff Company, was here in the interest of his company last week.

We are all glad to see Mr. Rummel back on the job after his month's vacation spent in Denver.

Ken. Leavitt has joined the ranks of the "Dodgers" lately.

Mr. Welsh, in charge of the Lubricating Department, was here from Denver for a few days.

It's getting pretty safe around the refinery since Frank Francis learned to run his jitney.

Phil. Ryan, formerly with the Field Department, is now employed at the filter house.

That man Marvin is sure a killer with his new green spring hat. How can he remain single, girls?

Harry Hart is still waiting for Hutton Lake to go up. When it does Harry plans on buying a ranch in Nebraska and spending the rest of his days smoking big black cigars. Harry, we wish you luck.

"Doc" Cook, the efficient first aid man, has been provided with a new white ambulance.

John Engerson assures us that a Dodge will do anything but climb a telephone pole. Plans are being made to have them padded between Casper and the refinery.

TENNIS COURTS NOW READY

The twin courts at the Casper refinery are now ready for all wielders of racquets.

Thanks to the management and engineers of the company we have two of the finest courts in the West. Rolled and surfaced to the pink of perfection, they tempt by this perfection.

They are situated across the street from the main office, where they are accessible to every employe of the refinery, and that they will be very popular is evident from the fact that several of the employes carried their racquets to work several days before they were completed in their anxiety to be properly equipped for a set or two the first opportunity.

Laramie Refinery Notes

On Sunday, May 2nd, the first baseball game of the season was played upon the new diamond at the plant, between the Midwest team and an "oil" team. Twenty-six innings resulted in a score of one to one.

The decision of the baseball management to engage Harry Cassidy of Denver to take direct charge of the semi-pro team, was received with general favor among the fans here.

Carroll S. Mohr, of the warehouse force, left recently for a visit in Denver, and upon his return became a member of one of the pipe gangs.

F. W. Ambrose, of the pipe force, returned from Denver May 1, and brought with him a charming bride—the wedding having taken place in Denver. They were saved from the necessity of camping in a vacant lot by Earl Harmon, who gave up his room for them, and now, after much searching, they are cozily domiciled on South Fourth street. Congratulations.

Suppose we were to elect a president who went by what all the newspapers say—wouldn't we have a "Government?"

"Slim" Davis, who is firing at the machine shop, has also recently become a benedict, but is waiting to bring his bride to Laramie until he is able to find a place to keep house. We all wish them success.

On May 3rd, the Midwest baseball team defeated the University of Wyoming team by a score of 5 to 0, and on May 9th they defeated "Sprittles" team by a score of 12 to 10. The feature of the latter game was the pitching of Manion. Mr. Manion has a brother pitching for Detroit.

We don't know what they put in those cocktails these days—but we notice the price of gasoline has doubled since they started making 'em.

Earl Lozer, of the machine shop, suffered the injury of a broken hand while W. B. Maxwell was batting during a practice game and was forced to go to Denver for treatment.

Superintendent J. F. Cullen was in Denver for a few days, May 12th.

Harry Morton, of the timekeeping force, was laid up for a week with a slight attack of ptomaine poisoning.

"Bill" Schilling, formerly with the Engineering force, but now located with the Lloyd Building Company of Casper, was in Laramie for a visit a few days, being prevented from doing anything in Casper by the bad weather. "Bill" is now ready to admit that perhaps there are other places than Laramie where there are storms.

Walt Walters put up a splendid exhibition of boxing with the "Battling Dane" of Denver at the boxing bout staged May 17th.

Watt Watkins—the operator—continues to be as "hard boiled" as ever.

With the arrival of second baseman Hornsby, Pitcher Manion, and Shortstop Walsh, the Midwest team is strengthened considerably. Walsh is considered one of the best short stops outside of organized baseball. The Laramie team is just itching to bring home the bacon from the Casper and Denver teams. Manager Harry Cassidy is in Laramie getting the team lined up and arranging for games with other teams. They have games scheduled with Littleton for Sunday, Decoration day and Monday.

L. A. Reed, of Casper, was in Laramie May 28, Mr. Cullen having met him at Cheyenne on the 27th and driving over in his Buick car. We were glad to welcome him to Laramie as he just comes over once in a great while.

The concrete chimney has been completed and is now being brick lined. The other stack for the boilers has been completed and is now being painted.

One of the 55,000 barrel tanks is complete and ready to receive crude oil for storage at any time. The other 55,000 barrel tank is nearing completion.

The lawn and walks around office building is being done. The trees and shrubbery have already been set about the lawn.

The Illinois Pipe Line Co. are stringing the pipe for the pipe line from the Rock Creek field to Laramie. About seven cars of pipe have already been received. They have two ditching machines in Laramie ready for the trench work for the laying of the pipe.

"TROUBLES OF THE CINDER POET"

Say Pard, don't think Old Bill'd advance you,
Unless you were on the gang affore,
Sure someone els'd have the que,
And you'd be numbered 43 or 4.

One day, quite nice, I ast him,
Why he didn't advance me up a little more,
He answered with a surly grin,
Why, sir: Your number's only 43 or 4.

Six weeks more of cinders you must shovel,
B'cause you wasn't on the job b'fore,
There's no cause for you to grumble,
While your number's only 43 or 4.

With a down cast main of trouble,
I stood just within the door,
And Bill on his pad began to scribble,
Still Old Man your number's only 43 or 4.

Again I grasp my good old cinder shovel,
I see there's no sense in getting sore,
I'm sure, Pard, Old Bill has more troubles
Than I, as number 43 or 4.

During the long stormy spell in April and May, the favorite password, about the Laramie plant, was, "Well, they say that BOTH days of last summer were fine."

Ross B. Moudy, formerly state chemist at the University of Wyoming, at Laramie, resigned and on May 1st took up his duties as chemist for the Midwest in their Laramie laboratory.

The warehouse bunch have sure gone "nuts" over their new motorcycles. Of course the warehouse bunch are the only ones that have TIME to think about such things. Frank A. Miller, the head of the warehouse department, not being satisfied with a "Ford" to run around in, has taken on an Indian speedster "Red Mule," not "White Mule," but the hankering for these "Red Indian Mules" seems to be every bit as bad as the old "White Mule." For instance, ask Ivan Castor. The boy got a Mule, then it snowed four or five feet, and Ivan swore, and the more Ivan swore the more it snowed, so Ivan has had only two or three days to gallop around on his new Mule, but, oh, boy! he sure can ride that Mule, over water ditches, in water ditches, through fences, and his delight is to hit a pile of fresh cinders where he can skid and fall—says it is not so hard.

Robert Ingham is also the possessor of a new "Red Mule." Well, Robert doesn't have much to say about his Mule, in fact, he don't get much good out of it for Carrol Mohr seems to be breaking it in for him. BREAKING is right. The boy won't have any mule when Carroll gets through with it. We are sure glad the Company has free insurance and sincerely hope that the new Benefit Association goes into effect soon, for when the weather gets good we feel as though the warehouse bunch are going to give it a good run—"Not the Mule."

A boilermaker's helper, working on the 110 ft. stacks for the boiler house, had one eye badly injured by the slipping of the point of a drift pin. It is feared that he will lose the sight of his eye.

Salt Creek Gas Plant

For the past six weeks the weather has sure "taken the joy out of life" for the Salt Creek members of the Midwest family. To begin with, the incessant snow, hail and rain storms have practically exiled us, allowing us the telephone and telegraph only to inform the world of our many troubles.

From April 7th to May 15th inclusive, exactly five freight bearing, motor driven vehicles, found their way out to the gas plant from Casper. One of this number had the Company caterpillar for an escort; another was a gas plant Dodge commercial car, the remaining three were trucks loaded with tanks of lubricating oil. During a period of the same length from February 7th to March 15th our records show 181 trucks having made the trip. Compare these figures and you will readily see what the "dry farmers" prayers for rain did for us. Yet as the old saying goes, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

On two occasions it was imperative that we send our teams and wagons to meet trucks that hauled "chow" both for the men and the horses, from Casper to "Seventeen Mile." The teams made good time and did the needful, making the round trips in three days.

During the period above mentioned the mail was not forthcoming and to say the boys were peeved would be telling a falsehood for they weren't — they were "sore." Throughout the month the mail carrier evidently was the most used and abused mortal in this "neck of the woods."

Judging from the number of wires received from the Denver office it is plain to be seen that it cannot appreciate the predicament in which the weather placed the Salt Creek trail and the mail carrier.

Our reservoir dams are being dammed continually in more ways that one. The new dirt, of which the dams are made, does not make solid dams, therefore considerable damming is necessary in order to make a good dam. If the dams hold, enough water will be dammed up to keep us going throughout the summer but if the dams don't hold, all of our damming will have gone for nothing. In the meantime, we'll keep the "skinners" damming and with the aid of the damming done by the bull gang, the dams already dammed may live as long a life as we hope they will.

There's only one thing that worries Matt, our best (and only) pumper, more than his 6-inch crescent wrench and that's the telephone recently installed in his place of business.

The gas plant orchestra entertains the boys twice weekly and on these damp and miserable evenings a couple of hours of music isn't a bit "hard to take." Ask any of the boys.

Previous to the time that our "arena" in the old boiler house became the home for surplus asbestos brick, etc., some exceptionally good boxing bouts were staged once a week. Now although our new gloves found their way out to this wilderness this gentle, manly, pastime will have to remain dormant for the present at least.

What "Heavy" Kenney was intending to do in the garage the other day still remains a mystery but the results of his efforts convince us that he missed his calling. He should have been a house wrecker.

For many weeks A. L. Hayden had planned a trip to Casper and decided to leave Sunday, May 9th, but let his better judgment get the best of him and postponed it until Monday morning at which time he made the break figuring that, after the unsettled weather of the night before, fortune had at last smiled upon him. A ruined differential, however, caused his passengers, Mrs. Hayden and Mrs. Yost, to return to camp after getting within forty some odd miles of Casper.

On Saturday and Sunday, May 8 and 9, respectively, the weather reluctantly condescended to permit our baseball enthusiasts to give the diamond the once over and a couple of scrub games were played. Prospects for a fast nine for the gas plant aren't half bad this year for within the next month we expect to have double the present number of men on our payroll. With approximately three hundred men to choose from a first class team should be the result. As soon as weather conditions will permit, work will commence on the old diamond. After the ditches are filled, the highest mounds leveled off, and a backstop erected so that every wild pitch doesn't result in a crude oil bath for the ball, we ought to get along fairly well.

M. L. McKendry, better known as "Tiny," recently transferred from the Elk Basin gas plant office, reached camp on the evening of May 6th just in time to evade the uncomfortable sensations that a violent hail storm creates.

The Midwest Industrial Council plant was put to a vote at the gas plant on April 27th, resulting in a vote in its favor of 39 to 32.

One day last week E. C. Berry and Tommie Crossman decided to pay their respects to Casper and the following morning proceeded towards that place via the horse and wagon route. Judging from the weather that followed their departure it is believed that their's proved to be everything but a joy ride.

Greybull Refinery News Notes

By Elsie L. Derby

A dandy ten pound boy, who has been named John William, arrived on May 11th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson. Mr. Thompson is a member of the Greybull Industrial Council.

On May 9th, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Standefer welcomed a baby girl at their home.

Mesdames and Messrs. Warren, Moore and Brokaw were among the Greybull baseball fans who went to Lovell on May 16th to witness the Lovell-Powell game.

Clarence Johnson of Frannie was a visitor at the Greybull plant on May 19th.

Ed. Lander's small son visited at the plant one day early in May, spreading smiles and sunshine among the older members of the Midwest family.

"Dad" Rimer, the jolly, old truck-driver at the plant, has a most delightful fad. It is his pleasure to give to each of the new-born babies of friends a dollar to start their bank account. Little Dixie Derby was among the fortunate babies to profit by it.

V. E. Hanson attended to business matters in Greybull on May 19th.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Billie Kunkle, whose wife died on May 20th.

I wish to express my appreciation and thanks to Mr. Riney and the Midwest for the beautiful carnations which I received during my illness.

Mrs. C. H. Derby.

"WOULDN'T IT PETRIFY YOU???"

It remained for one who is generally conceded to be most dignified, conservative and reserved to "spring" the following: For a long time past there has been a rock back of one of the office doors, which bore a striking resemblance to a human foot. Not long ago another, smaller rock, similarly shaped was brought into the office. The man took these foot-shaped stones, and going to the stenographer showed her the larger one, asking her if she had seen the "foot of a petrified woman." She showed the interest usual under such conditions. Then, holding forth the smaller rock, he said: "And THIS is the foot of her petrified offspring."

Was it any wonder that the Greybull Band met the train when our victorious ballteam returned from Casper?

We quote the following from "The Greybull Standard:"

TO THE FANS AND FANETTES

We are not capable of expressing our deep feeling of gratitude to the fans and people of Greybull for the spirit, music and reception given our club upon our return from Casper. We shall show our appreciation, however, as the season wears on, by endeavoring to justify the wonderful confidence and enthusiasm felt by our home following. I feel sale in assuring the folks here at home that no serious disappointment lurks in the future and that they shall realize before the closing drama this fall what a reliable club is representing them in the field.

I feel proud as the manager of the NINE, and the co-operative spirit prevalent makes my responsibility a mere trifle. We are just like a big happy family and want to win for you.

HAL BROKAW, Manager,
Greybull Baseball Club.

Supt. B. L. Warren went to Casper with the Greybull team, and was one of the happiest as well as most interested spectators at the games.

C. E. Titus, secretary of the Midwest Refining Company, was in Greybull on May 29.

Mrs. C. R. McGillivray and daughter, Ruth, arrived in Greybull recently, having come from Schenectady, N. Y., to join Mr. McGillivray, who is employed in the electrical department of the Greybull plant.

"Ching" Weinert and Paddy Reagan went from Casper to Denver. Mr. Reagan will visit with his parents, who have just arrived from Ireland.

Big Muddy Notes

W. E. Carrico has just moved his family into the superintendent's residence, which has just recently been vacated by R. J. Fleckenstein, whose family has just gone east on an extended trip.

A. L. Merritt, general auditor of the Denver office, recently paid Muddy a visit on business, in company with R. J. Fleckenstein.

G. B. Watson, our general superintendent, has recently returned from a trip to Rochester, Minn., where he accompanied his wife to the Mayo brothers. We understand Mrs. Watson underwent an operation, but happily is recovering and gradually recovering strength.

On Sunday, May 23rd, "Curly" Deck's Muddy ball team played at Glenrock against Orin Junction. Orin won, the score being 6 to 3. Though beaten Muddy gave a good account of themselves, inasmuch as Orin Junction enlisted the services of several Douglas men, who claim to be ball players out of our class.

Elmer Klahr, Sam Quimby, Bob Vidler and others in Muddy, have been away for a few days, taking in the Masonic doings in Cheyenne. Elmer Klahr sported himself in a new pair of shoes, which didn't turn out to his liking as to comfort, so he decided to invest in a pair of tennis shoes. His friends report that on the return to the hotel during a rainstorm several Japanese hotel porters grinned at the novelty, which made Elmer see red, but his feelings were soon reduced to normal after going to get shaved in a tonsorial parlor, where barbers of the fair sex attended his needs.

Sam Burdell has severed his connection with the office force. Sam is reticent as to his future plans, but we understand that he contemplates locating somewhere in Arizona, where he intends building a house for his family. Sam, feeling that a change would be pleasing to him, decided to start out for pastures new.

Vern Southworth, M. E. Diamond and Geo. Berkley and a few others from camp were entertained at a dance given in Glenrock by a few select members of the fair sex a few days ago. Anyone who wishes to know as to the success of the dance, should ask Southworth, who expressed himself as having had the time of his life.

Mrs. Guy Warren has just returned from Osage on a visit to her husband, who is holding the lid down for the Midwest at that place. Mrs. Warren is still residing at Muddy with her sister, as she has not decided on her future plans.

M. E. Diamond has been added to the office force in Muddy. He came to us from Glenrock, where he had been visiting with his cousin, H. Benten, who until recently had been drilling in Muddy under contract for the Midwest.

There is much activity in Muddy field at the present time owing to the Company building a gas booster station to take care of the surplus gas coming from the wells; a new pump station has been started to handle all water necessary for supplying the field, and a new warehouse over the warehouse platform to house such material, which has hitherto been exposed to the weather. This addition will meet with a long felt want, and cannot fail to bring about a great improvement.

Bell Springs

It might interest readers of The Review to know that the small picture on page 29 of the Salt Creek number marked "Desolate" is a view of the Bell Springs camp taken from the top of the derrick. As this field expects to be classed like the children at the Thanksgiving dinner, at the second table, or among those present only, and not to have a special number all its own until it has really "growed up," we have no kick coming. In fact we had this fact brought forcibly home a few days since when we received a letter from the Denver office addressed "Bell Springs, Wyoming," and upon which the postoffice department had written: "No such place in the state." But the bull wheels are turning in various parts of this great big valley and with five strings running for the Midwest we expect Superintendent Roe to bring in a gusher and put us on the map one of these days soon. Here's hoping.

M. E. Neal has a young garden making rapid strides towards cook house use. Wherever sage brush grows and water can be had he assures us a good crop can be raised in Wyoming. A very unusual condition that obtained here last winter showed what can happen in the state agriculturally. The Kasoming gas well, which threw out some forty-five million cubic feet per day, caught fire from lightning and burned steadily for several months. Though the temperature was often far below zero there was a space of several hundred yards extent around the well which took on the nature of a hothouse and the heat of the fire kept the snow melted and green grass made new growth with almost as much success as in springtime.

Albert Ryan, Harry Goetz and several others adopted the style of hair clipping usually found in state institutions and as a result of the sudden appearance of hot weather are nursing very tender scalps. No one dares pat them on the head.

Streeter Reinhardt is expecting to get married by July 1 but has not yet met the lady. He promises to buy his wife a mirror and a washtub and he says that then she can either wash clothes and support herself or look in the mirror and watch herself starve to death. Outside of that Streeter has a kind heart.

Ferris Dome

There is only one person to write of at Ferris Dome this issue as the camp has been temporarily inactive waiting for a new drilling crew. Lester Johnson has managed to live the life of St. Peter the hermit with an occasional visit to the new Texas well which came in as an oil well recently. While the bit only pierced the cap rock and underreaming is now in progress it looks as though the well would surpass the General Petroleum four hundred barrel well on Section 16.

Mahoney Dome

Driller Nicholson can hit a bit so hard that the echo of the blow has scared all the coyotes out of the Mahoney Dome section. He is also making record time drilling hole. Driller Paul Roe has kept pace with him and the two tool dressers, Bill Hayward and Bob Roe, are being run ragged keeping up with them.

Joe Trempe, the chef, has the reputation of being the best whittler and carver of wood in the state of Wyoming, and has a number of works of art to prove the assertion. He is next going to learn to carve the word "Welcome" on hot cakes so they can be used for rubber door mats when wet weather is on.

Accident to Employe of Canadian National Railway

Under date of May 7th the Casper Refinery received the following information from the Pierre, Rapid City & Northwestern Railway Company.

"There was a dead man supposed to be Keishabard found in UTL tank car 31698 at Pierre, S. Dak., yesterday. Car was originally billed at Hanley, Sask. There is a five gallon oil can in the car, we were unable to get out account of oil fumes. Will you please arrange to return the can to Pierre so we can turn over to the coroner. It was in the end of the car so we could not get it out. Apparently the man went into the car to get gasoline at Condie, Canada, and was overcome with the fumes. Please send the can back to the superinteudent's office so we can turn over to the coroner."

Spot Lights

L. A. Reed sent a red hot wire to Ralph Brooks, requesting an immediate shipment of some wrenches for the refinery and several stenographers.

Mr. Brooks attended to the matter with characteristic expedition and telegraphed Mr. Reed. In transmission, the reply was bungled and reached Mr. Reed in this form: "Shipped six cast iron Wenches today. More to follow later."

Mr. Reed retaliated: "Three of them have arrived. For God's sake change the order to dictaphones!"

Soon Out of Sight

"So you think you are becoming nearsighted, do you," said the optician. "Yes, I do," replied the tired business man. "What makes you think so?" "Because I can't see a dollar go near as far as I used to."

Class Room Work—Lessons in Arithmetic

Teacher—Why is R. M. Aitken's corporation called the Mountain and Gulf Oil Company?

Pupil—Because it owns no mountain, no gulf and no—what's that?

Teacher—You may sit down, Johnnie.

* * *

"Young man," shouted Mr. Merritt in the general direction of a ham-handed new bookkeeper, "don't you know the difference between 10 and 100?"

"Yes, sir," replied the youth, "it is naught."

Mr. Merritt smiled with dangerous sweetness.

"Logically," he said, "there should be a time when naught is less than nothing. That is when it is without the circumscribed circle. The cashier will bow to you on your way out!"

* * *

Mr. de Compiegne says he hates to see the hot weather come. It makes him transpire so freely.

* * *

Mr. Barnes has transposed, for the purpose of modernization and as a means of identification for the supply room,—the old maxim to an up-to-date version, as follows: "A Place for Everything—and Everything In It!"

* * *

Mr. Mortimer, who has just had his automobile overhauled, says he considers the cost of the proposed Hog Island ship building yards very reasonable.

* * *

Bob Widdicombe has returned to Denver with an attractive young bride. He had to do something to protect himself from the women of this soul-less corporation.

* * *

One of the young men on the ninth floor has been quite ill. He had two trained nurses. The first one neglected his case abominably and slept most of the time—so he fired her. But the second one was a VERY pretty girl.

* * *

Miss Agnes Leonard, who has been transferred to Washington, D. C., suggests that the demands of the Midwest Refining Company are becoming outrageous. She asserts upon oath that one of the officers, when leaving Washington last week, said to her, "Well, good-bye, Miss Leonard. Be good!"

Until recently, the corporation has insisted only upon efficiency, and she considers that the increasing demands of the company are an encroachment upon the rights of a citizen, as interpreted by the Constitution of the United States!

* * *

THE SPECULATOR'S LAMENT.

Where are the profits of yesterday?
In interest rates they fade away!
The savings book we hoped to clear
Is Marked with a tombstone and a tear!

DENVER-MIDWEST GAMES SO FAR

We lived up to expectation and beat the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company by a score of 14 to 4. We beat them with two of our star players out of the line-up, and by ten runs. We might have given them a worse drubbing if we had really wanted to do so. However, we are satisfied. And now for the D. & R. G. next Saturday. We know they are laying for us, as every other team in the league is doing. You know that they all would rather beat us than eat chocolate cake a la mode. So, in view of this fact, we hope to see the largest crowd of the season out to watch our game next Saturday.

Getting back to Saturday's game, we will say that Hamilton again pitched a fine game. He struck out five men, walked only one, and allowed only seven hits. In addition he made five assists and got two hits himself, one of which was for two bases.

Shorty Hanlin again caught a superb game and at bat in the second inning made two two-base hits. Only two bases were stolen on him.

On the infield Bill May and Bo. Scherrer held down the first sack in grand style, taking Roy Johnson's place there. At second was the reliable McNicholas. He handled seven chances out of eight in fine style. Ohnemus at short played a consistent game, while Philbin at third made some fine plays and batted in fine style. At left field Korn played a steady game.

In center field Bo. Scherrer and Bill May alternated. Bo. starred at the bat, getting two two-base hits and a single out of four times up. Bill got two hits out of five trips to the plate, one of which was for two bases. Gaiser started at right field and for five innings played a steady game. Johns, who was sent in in the sixth, covered the field well and made a two-base clout at bat.

Taken all in all, the team played better baseball than in previous games, making seventeen assists and eighteen hits with only four errors.

Box score as follows:

GOODYEAR

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Hines, c-p	5	0	2	2	1	0
Dutney, 3b	4	2	1	3	2	0
Copeland, 2b-p	3	1	1	3	2	0
Kirk, 1b	4	0	2	6	0	1
Anderson, ss	3	0	0	2	2	0
Williams, lf	4	1	0	1	1	0
Dunn, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Nelson, cf	3	0	0	1	0	1
Elston, p-2b-c	4	0	1	4	1	0
Totals	34	4	7	24	9	2

MIDWEST

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
McNicholas, 2b	3	3	1	2	5	1
Philbin, 3b	4	2	3	1	2	0
Ohnemus, ss	4	0	1	1	3	1
Scherrer, cf-1b	4	3	3	7	0	1
May, 1b-cf	5	2	2	10	0	0
Korn, lf	5	0	2	0	0	0
Gaiser, rf	3	1	1	0	0	1
Johns, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Hanlin, c	5	1	2	6	2	0
Hamilton, p	5	2	2	0	5	0
Total	40	14	18	27	17	4

Score by innings:

Goodyear	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	1	4
Midwest	2	7	0	0	0	1	4	0	x	14

Summary: Sacrifice hits—Philbin, Scherrer, Korn, Anderson, Nelson. Stolen Bases—McNicholas, Philbin, Scherrer, May, Dutney 2. Two-base hits—Philbin, Scherrer 2, May, Johns, Hanlin 2, Hamilton, Ohnemus. Struck out—By Hamilton 5, by Copeland 1, by Hines 2. Base on balls—Off Hamilton 1, off Copeland 1, off Hines 2. Balk—Elston.

Time of game—2:00.
Umpire—Bob Bryden.
Attendance—100.

Midwest Sluggers Defeat C. & S. Nine

Saturday we met and defeated the Colorado & Southern team by a score of 18 to 8. Our team played mighty good baseball all during the game and showed the benefit of hard practice during the week. A few errors cost us runs, but we feel that we will be able to eliminate these in the future. Philbin was shifted to third and Ohnemus to short, placing Mac at second, his natural position. This combination proved to be a successful one.

The real feature of the game was the pitching of our man Hamilton. He worked in masterly fashion on the mound at all times, and before the game was over he had eleven strike-outs chalked up to his credit. In addition only three earned runs were scored off of his delivery. The other runs that C. & S. got were gratis on our part in order that they might not get too disheartened. In addition to pitching a fine game Ray fielded his position well and led the team in hitting, getting four good blows out of six trips to the plate.

Shorty Hanlin held Hamilton up in fine style and caught an excellent game. Roy Johnson at first base made quite a record at the bat during the game, getting on every time he was up. He would have scored one more run had he not turned his ankle while running between third and home in the last inning. He finished the game, however. At second Mac played his peppery game as usual. He was allowed to leave in the seventh to catch a train. Bill May, who was brought in from center field to fill his place, did well. Ohnemus and Philbin at short and third played good ball all during the game. Frank got a three-base hit, which should have been a home run.

In left Haney played good baseball, while Bill May covered the center garden in a manner altogether satisfactory. At right Korn played well until taken out in order to give the boys on the bench a chance to play. Johns got away bad after going in, but succeeded in making a fine catch and a good hit before the game was over. Gaiser, who went to center field when Mac left, made a nice catch.

Box score as follows:

MIDWEST

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
McNicholas, 2b	4	1	1	1	1	0
Gaiser, cf	1	1	0	1	0	0
Philbin, 3b	6	2	2	1	0	1
May, cf-2b	5	1	1	2	1	1
Ohnemus, ss	6	1	2	4	3	1
Haney, lf	5	2	2	0	0	1
Korn, rf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Johns, rf	2	1	1	1	0	2
Johnson, 1b	3	3	2	5	0	0
Hanlin, c	6	3	1	11	1	0
Hamilton, p	6	2	4	1	4	0
Totals	48	18	16	27	10	6

C. & S.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Boyvin, ss	4	2	0	5	2	3
Ridley, 2b	4	1	1	1	0	2
Quinn, L., 3b	2	0	0	0	0	0
Webber, rf	3	1	1	2	1	0
Hunter, 1b	4	1	3	6	1	1
Denny, c	4	0	1	8	0	2
Neff, lf-p	5	2	2	1	3	1
Shisler, cf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Quinn, C., cf-3b	4	0	0	2	2	1
Burgiss, p-lf	4	1	3	1	2	1
Totals	41	8	11	27	11	11

Score by innings:

Midwest	2	1	5	4	1	0	0	4	1—18
C. & S.	1	0	0	2	2	1	1	0	1— 8

Summary: Stolen bases—Neff, May, Haney, Johns, Johnson. Sacrifice hits—Ridley. Two-base hits—Webber, Philbin, Ohnemus, Haney, Hamilton, May. Three-base hits—Hunter, Philbin. Double plays—Neff to Hunter to Denny. Base on balls—Off Hamilton 1, off Burgiss 4, off Neff 3. Struck out—By Hamilton 11, by Burgiss 1, by Neff 5. Innings pitched—By Burgiss 3 1-3, 8 hits, 12 runs; by Neff, 5 2-3, 7 hits, 6 runs. Hit by pitched ball—Denny.

Time of game—2:00.
Umpire—Bob Bryden.
Attendance—50.

Denver Office Team Wins From D. & R. G.

By A. F. R.

The sun came out in force and fulfilled our wish made in the middle of April for a rare June day. The sun's rays beat a steady tattoo upon the sands at Pearl and Alameda and they responded by keeping the atmosphere at white heat all during the afternoon. This fact, in turn, was responsible for keeping the enthusiasm of the loyal fans at high pitch and helped us win the game.

It was a good game, better really than the score indicates. We defeated the D. & R. G. team by a score of 10 to 0. Our team played air-tight ball, and hit the pill like demons. One fact that makes this game stand out as a notable game is the fact that it was a shut-out. This is the first shut-out we have ever made against an opposing team since the writer can remember. This is also the first shut-out in our league this year. Haney and Hamilton pitched fine ball.

Haney was elected to start, but complained of a sore arm, but was willing to try. However, at the end of the fourth his arm had not loosened up to his satisfaction, and he asked to be relieved. Our star twirler, Hamilton, was then sent to the mound, and he delivered in fine fashion. He pitched himself out of a nice hole in the eighth inning by stricking two men out with the bases full.

A shift was made in the line-up just before the game, and it proved to be a very good one. Bo Scherrer was placed at firstbase and Roy Johnson sent to the outfield. Both players starred in their new positions. Roy made five fine catches, and played leftfield in fine style. Bo handled himself well at first. There were two errors checked up against him out of fourteen chances. One of these errors is covered by the new rules, he failing to have his foot on the bag when taking a thrown ball. This was the umpire's ruling, although to the writer who was in a position to see the play it was a sure out.

Captain Ohnemus starred at the bat by getting a home run and two singles. His home run started the scoring in the third after Philbin had reached first.

The prize play of the game came in the ninth inning. We were playing hard for a shut-out. The first man up for the Rio Grande singled. The next batter flied to Ohnemus, who caught the first batter off first, but our first baseman dropped the ball. The third batter flied out to leftfield. Peck, who is leading his team in hitting, then came up and got his third hit of the day to leftfield. Johnson let it get away from him, but he recovered it in time to throw to Philbin, who by a perfect peg to Hanlin nipped the runner, who was on base, at the plate by two feet. It was a pretty play and well executed, and the perfect ending of a perfect game.

Peck was the leading hitter for the Rio Grande team. Libonatti fielded well in left-field, while Bill Irving made some nice stops on thirdbase. Goldstein made a double play unassisted.

Taken all in all it was a good game. The Rio Grande were loaded up for us, but we beat them handily. We appreciate the larger turnout of those in the office, and hope to see increasing crowds as the season rolls along.

Box score:

D. & R. G.—	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Young, ss	4	0	2	2	2	1
Goldstein, 2b	3	0	0	2	1	2
Davis, 2b	2	0	0	1	1	0

D. & R. G.—	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Cabble, 1b	4	0	0	3	1	0
Peck, cf-p	5	0	3	0	2	0
Wiegle, c	4	0	1	8	1	0
Augustine, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Irving, 3b	1	0	0	2	3	1
Libonatti, lf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Bartoni, p-cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	34	0	7	24	11	4

Midwest—	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
McNich's, 2b	5	2	3	0	2	0
Philbin, 3b	4	2	2	0	3	0
Ohnemus, ss	5	1	3	3	2	2
Scherrer, 1b	4	1	1	12	0	2
May, c	3	2	0	0	0	0
Hamilton, rf-p	5	0	2	0	1	0
Johnson, lf	4	1	3	5	1	0
Hanlin, c	5	0	1	6	1	0
Haney, p-rf	3	1	2	1	3	0
Totals	38	10	17	27	13	4

Score by innings—										R.	H.	E.
D. & R. G.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	4
Midwest Ref.	0	0	4	1	1	3	1	0	*	10	17	4

Summary—Sacrifice hits, Johnson, Young; stolen bases, McNicholas, Scherrer, May, Hamilton, Haney; double plays, Haney to Scherrer, Goldstein unassisted; two-base hits, Philbin, Johnson, Hanlin, **Haney, Wiegle**; home runs, Ohnemus; hit by pitched ball, Philbin, Bartoni; wild pitches, Bartoni; struck out, by Haney 1, Hamilton 3, Bartoni 2, Peck 3; base on balls, off Haney 3, Hamilton 1, Bartoni 1, Peck 3; innings pitched, by Haney 4, hits 2, runs 0; Hamilton 5, hits 5, runs 0; Bartoni 3, hits 8, runs 5; Peck 5, hits 9, runs 5.

Time, 1:45. Attendance, 150. Umpire, Bryden.

Average of Denver Team at End of First Round of Commercial League

BATTING RECORD—JUNE 16, 1920

Name of Player—	GP.	AB.	H.	2b H.	3b H.	HR.	SH.	SB.	R.	Pct.
R. McNicholas	5	17	10	0	0	0	2	3	5	.588
R. Hamilton	3	16	8	2	0	0	0	1	4	.500
R. Johnson	4	15	7	1	0	0	1	2	5	.467
E. Scherrer	4	15	7	2	1	1	1	5	9	.467
F. Philbin	5	24	10	3	1	0	1	2	9	.417
M. Haney	4	15	6	3	0	1	0	2	6	.400
A. Ohnemus	5	25	9	2	0	1	0	0	5	.360
A. Johns	3	6	2	1	0	0	0	1	1	.333
P. Korn	4	18	5	0	0	0	1	0	3	.278
W. May	5	22	6	2	0	1	0	4	7	.273
J. Gaiser	2	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	.250
L. Hanlin	5	25	4	3	0	0	0	0	4	.160
Team's Average	5	202	75	19	2	4	6	20	60	.371

FIELDING RECORD

Name of Player—	GP.	Chances	PO.	Assists	Errors	Pct.
W. May	5	23	21	1	0	1.000
J. Gaiser	2	1	1	0	0	1.000
R. Johnson	4	28	27	1	0	1.000
R. Hamilton	3	11	1	10	0	1.000
L. Hanlin	5	45	38	7	0	1.000
F. Philbin	5	15	3	11	1	.933
R. McNicholas	5	14	3	10	1	.929
M. Haney	4	7	3	3	1	.857
A. Ohnemus	5	33	15	13	5	.848
E. Scherrer	4	28	22	1	5	.821
A. Johns	3	3	1	0	2	.333
P. Korn	4	0	0	0	0	.000
Team's Average	5	208	135	57	15	.923

Traffic Department

Continued from Page 8

supplying with one or more of our products the territory between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and from the Mason and Dixon line north to the Hudson Bay. No doubt further enlargements of the refineries will be made, and we have no doubt but that our efficient traffic manager will be able to have established fair and just rates to the territory that we are not now supplying, so that it will be possible at all times for our refineries to ship the products made by them.

Securing the tank cars necessary for production from the refineries is at times difficult, as present records will show, but fortunately for us we do not always have switchmen's strikes, snow blockades or washed-out railroads to contend with, so that it is not often we find that it is impossible for us to obtain additional cars as at the present time. It is, therefore, necessary for this department to make every effort to have one car do the work of two—that is, each and every one of the limited number of cars in our service must perform more than 100 per cent. In fact, in order to take care of the orders as we are receiving them and the stocks that are being made every day, each and every car should perform almost 200 per cent. The acute car shortage, however, will be relieved within the next few months, for the reason that the Union Tank Car Company have some 5,000 new cars being built, a part of which we hope to secure for our service.

The writer does not think it necessary to go into detail regarding the work performed by this department—that is, the checking of freights, outbound as well as inbound; the handling of orders, car reports, etc.; the tracing of cars; the statistical records necessary to make up important statements for the officers and others; but will conclude with the statement that we are glad to be a part of the great Midwest family and wish to assure the rest of the family that each and every employe of the Traffic Department is doing his or her bit to co-operate with other employes of our company in making this company one great success.

The Purchasing Department in a Seller's Market

Continued from Page 7

most serious shortages of raw materials, that we come to a full realization of the functions of the purchasing department and realize that the demands made on this department for continuity of operations and maintenance of quality are far more pressing at this time than they have been for many years.

The buyer who foresees an era of low or high prices, or long or short markets, and who adjusts his purchases accordingly, is in a position to save his employer a great deal of money.

Dependable Sources of Supply.—In order to meet the present exacting demands, we must have as many sources of supply as possible. This is one of the most important factors that confronts the buyer under the present acute situation. The sources of supply of some materials are very small and limited. Trade papers, advertising and reliable classified business directories often greatly assist the buyer. A house, to be considered a dependable source of supply, should be able to furnish quality and price, besides delivery and courtesy. By quality and price I do not mean the lowest price for the cheapest article, or the highest price for the best article. From my point of view the true mark of quality and price is represented by value received. Courtesy is always a business-getter and is appreciated next to price and quality. An interchange of frank personal relations and good will between the buyer and seller is desirable. Small favors, which are appreciated by both, are returned vastly multiplied when least expected. The buyer must also remember that he cannot afford to deal with houses that are not as fully able to fill the orders as his house is able to pay for the goods.

The Importance of Securing the Right Article.—The most important objective in making any purchase is to obtain the right article. Price is, of course, important, but unless the article bought performs the duty required, regardless of what is paid, the entire amount is wasted. Therefore the prime requisite in making a good purchase is getting the right article. The successful buyer or purchasing agent knows in advance what is wanted and provides that article in the proper quality, in the proper quantity and at the time it is wanted.

It is, of course, natural that buying on futures should be somewhat speculative and dangerous, and when attempted must be on a careful pre-analysis of complete information. For example, the buyer of a large cotton mill is keenly interested in the price of raw cotton. No item of news bearing on cotton escapes his attention. He is interested in the boll weevil in Texas, the failure of the cotton crop in Egypt, as well as weather conditions in Georgia. The buyer who knows how to spend money is the one who knows how to make money.

Knowledge of the Intended Use of the Article Purchased.—A complete knowledge of the intended use of the article by the buyer as well as by the seller helps to make possible a satisfactory purchase. As a rule, a salesman knows the exact advantages of the article he is trying to sell and just what that article will accomplish, and unless the buyer also has a complete knowledge of how the product of his house is manufactured he will be at a decided disadvantage. He will be liable to contract for a questionable commodity which will not turn out the finished article up to the standard required. The several departments should, therefore, include sufficient data with their requisitions at the time they are presented to the purchasing director.

A great many labor under the impression that the ethics of buying are established and that purchasing, as they see it, is simply giving the order to the lowest bidder. However, the experienced buyer knows that this is not always the case. Very often the prices tendered are so low that a sound knowledge of prices in general on the part of the buyer would warn him that the seller could not produce the goods for the money asked, or not, at least, without degrading the quality. It therefore follows that the buyer must have a knowledge of prices and should be able to name off-handedly the approximate prices of a surprisingly large number of items. The ability to know values may be developed by close application, study and periodical visits to the market.

Traffic and freight rates must always be seriously considered, and price differentials must be figured, as, for example, when an article is quoted at eight dollars per ton in Boston and the same article at twenty dollars a ton in Kansas City.

The matter of inventories is one that vitally concerns the financial department. At times it is necessary to keep inventories down, and at other times, due to abnormal or acute conditions, or other extenuating circumstances, inventories must be built up. The present situation on raw materials, which is probably the most severe that experienced buyers have had to contend with for many years, has made a real problem for the average buyer; nevertheless, I personally have found most sellers anxious to co-operate with us to maintain continuity of operations in line with quality demands.

Commercial history reveals the fact that many times unforeseen situations occur that call for a tremendous amount of tact, effort and diplomacy on the part of the purchasing director to meet these unexpected conditions. I might mention, the coal strike of the past winter, the recent strike of switchmen and other railroad workers, necessitating freight and express embargoes, and the unusual weather conditions, which caused shipping embargoes in certain sections of the country last winter. All of these unexpected happenings tied up the shipping of supplies, and the purchasing managers were called upon to exercise every means at their command to overcome this difficulty, and maintain continuity of operations.

At present we are living in a fast and furious mathematical age, and commercial history is written in figures. In these advanced days the purchasing director should have courage and optimism, and must have no hindering notions that would map out his course according to habit, precedent, superstition or allegiance to old-time standards. But to the contrary he must have ability to draw quick conclusions, and must be alive to the requirements of new conditions, otherwise he may be confronted with the responsibility of idle machinery or idle workmen.

It is up to the purchasing department to respect and encourage legitimate competition, because without this friction of business force, we might be clinging to the clumsy "let well enough alone" policy of long ago. Therefore, at this time, more than ever before, we are called upon to display every means that dignified trading suggests, and sound competition sanctions.

The Telephone and Telegraph

Continued from Page 27

I would not miss the opportunity of commenting on the class of men constituting our present force. They are, without exception, very capable telegraph operators, as well as gentlemen of high caliber and intelligence. Their motto is "Accuracy First," and I feel free to state that this motto has been uppermost in their minds at all times, judging from the quality of service they have rendered.

The art of telegraphy is of itself very fascinating, but more so where conditions are attractive. This applies very strongly to this company where each and every man takes an interest in his work and seems to be satisfied with the working conditions. This is largely due to willingness on the part of the company to provide not only those facilities which are necessary but all extras, such as specially equipped typewriters, automatic sending machines, and any other special devices which will serve to reduce labor. For these conditions we are indebted to Mr. C. E. Titus, comptroller, for authorizing expenditures for this special equipment. We wish to assure Mr. Titus that each and every man connected with this department appreciates these courtesies, and in turn is willing to serve to the best of his ability in any emergency, regardless of personal inconvenience or discomforts that might be encountered.

Interoffice telephone service is furnished by means of a private branch exchange system consisting of one position of switchboard equipped with eighty jacks and seventy-two branches in service. The demand for this class of service will in the very near future require two positions of switch-board and one additional operator.

Our switchboard is operated by two of the most capable, polite and speedy telephone operators that have ever put up a connection. The quality of service rendered is not surpassed and, in our opinion, is unequaled by any other private branch exchange in the city of Denver.

In another space in this issue will be found an article entitled "Greetings," from the telephone and information operators, which will in a measure acquaint the reader with the trials and tribulations in connection with this service.

Methods of Drilling Deep Salt Wells in Tse-Liu-Tising District, China

By Arthur Eaton

Continued from May issue.

The weighing and inspection of the salt is watched by government agents as well as the merchants to whom the salt belongs so that no losses occur.

There are two grades of salt, the crystal salt which is similar to our ordinary table salt, though usually coarser and the pan salt. These cakes stand transportation better than the crystal salt as the cakes can be placed in open wicker baskets and there is very little loss in their transportation as the salt is baked until it is extremely hard. Different methods are employed in the production of these two grades of salt. The crystal salt is usually much whiter and purer, as this has been retreated and the impurities gradually removed. Most of the salt which is furnished at the inns is a dirty gray color and is the cake salt broken up.

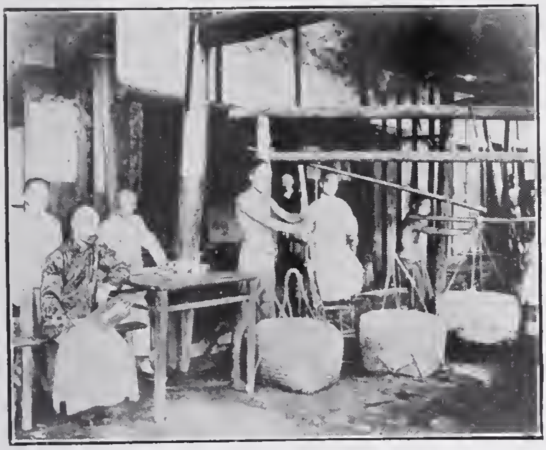


Figure XI. Inspecting and Weighing the Salt for the Collection of Government Tax

The investigation was of some interest with respect to the oil industry inasmuch as some of the wells report finding a small amount of oil at various depths. This was a brownish black oil of rather low gravity. The occurrence of this oil as reported in the wells is somewhat irregular and bears no direct relation to the structure.

As noted previously, the gas is found in the deeper beds at the top of the structure. Judging from the well logs, the oil is obtained higher stratigraphically than the horizons in which the gas occurs, and appears to be found in the lenticular sands.

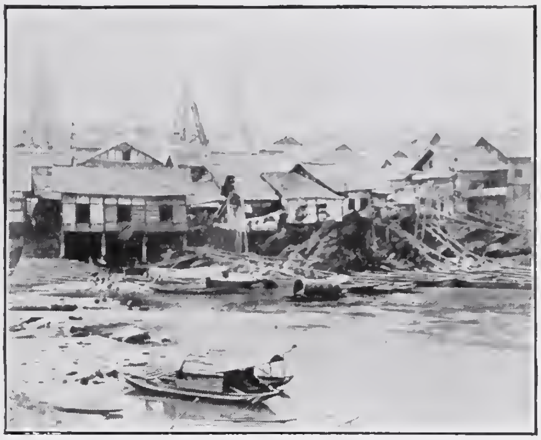


Figure XII. View of Tse-liu-tsing, Showing a Few of the Salt Wells and the Barges on the River

This oil is rather objectionable to the Chinese as usually the well is producing brine and the oil has to be separated so that it does not spoil their salt. One hole from which a sample was obtained produced several gallons a day coming up in the bailers along with the brine. This oil was filtered through straw and sold to the various other companies for use as a lubricant on their drilling machinery.

The Chinese report that a great many years ago wells were drilled which produced a large quantity of oil but from conversation with the Chinese it is my judgment that none of these wells have been brought in during the life of the present generation. In a district in which deep drilling has been done for several hundred years it seems probable that this would never have been a large oil field or the Chinese would have discovered the fact. The wells are bailed down so low all of the time that any oil which might be present would have a chance to come in as there appears to be no water pressure tending to shut off the oil.

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The Purchasing Department

Continued from page 6

under order: how many times we will have to re-order, repeat, call, wire for, plead for, curse for and break our necks and hopes of redemption for!

When such a composite character of Sherlock Homes and Elisha the Prophet (with a touch of Sandow and very little of Death Valley Scotty, is found, send him down to the Purchasing Department and we will guarantee to tame him!

Ben Franklin's old saw that a penny saved is a penny earned has been the motto of the Purchasing Department for so long that we actually begrudge our stenographers the pencil points they chew off in moments of agitation! We have seen bright, hopeful boys come out of college, expert in the knowledge of spending both time and money, yea, expert at the art of purchasing leather goods, silk goods, smiles, comestibles, good will and athletic underwear; we have put these boys to work purchasing at rock bottom prices the supplies necessary for a branch stenographic force, being told to keep up with the expansion; we have seen these youths moult, wither and finally become reduced to wax production or grease. We have sent them forth to the wax and grease and hot air works, sobered and dignified and ready to mould into wax, grease—or even husbands!

Back in our modest years, our original purchasing was conducted, metaphorically speaking, from Montgomery Ward catalogues, and we suspect it was somewhat affected by what the bankers thought after they noticed the way the officers of the Company wore their neckties; this was in those far distant, comfortable times before those same officers became efficiency engineers,—but co-operation, industry, the accumulation of experience, capital and the desire of the manufacturer of supplies and equipment to serve and to furnish service now enables us to WRITE Montgomery Ward catalogues in our spare moments.

The Midwest Refining Company, in a very few years, has attained the dimensions of a great industrial organization, and in the light of comparison may well be likened to the infant Brobdingnagian giant, viewed with amazement through the wondering eyes of the traveling Gulliver. Its healthy and wholesome growth is a result of the contributing elements of enthusiasm, work and faith, with which, from the beginning, the Midwest family has encouraged the super youngster, and while we have all had some knotty problems to solve, we find our reward in the pride of the Company's success, and are glad to have been one with the hard work, loyalty and co-operation that have made the industrial vision possible.

In conclusion, we will say, if the digression may be pardoned, that the Purchasing Department of a company which boasts such an unusually rapid development of resource and demand, has a job like that of the small boy who undertook to feed and water to satisfaction the elephant of a traveling circus. The trunk simply can't be filled!

Production Accounting Division

Continued from page 29

difficulty is encountered in tracing the oil from well to storage, from storage to pipe line, from pipe line to tank cars, from tank cars to refinery, and there distributed for many purposes.

As has been said before, much difficulty is encountered in tracing this oil, yet it is surprising how quickly and accurately this is accomplished. And it might be well to inform you who are not familiar with the duties of this department that this great work is not accomplished by any one individual, but by an army of men in the field, at the refinery and in the office, all pulling together and none of the men being afraid to do more than his part of the work.

Other departments will, of course, explain to you of their wondrous works and their importance, but you are warned not to be deceived, for it has always in the past, and always will be, distinctly understood that the Production Accounting Department always stands at the head of the class, because we believe in harmony, accuracy and efficiency.

Helping Dad

A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his rude offspring in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with horse chestnuts. But, while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof, the young hopeful cried out: "You 'tend to your preaching, daddy; I'll keep them awake."
—London Tit-Bits.

Leasehold and Contract Department

Continued from Page 20

ment at any time. These cards are so made as to give a synopsis of the lease or contract, as well as to show the date of expiration, when work should be commenced and when assessment work should be done. From these cards we make up our operation, assessment and rental calendars. Through co-operation of the Casper office and field men, it was possible to gather information in regard to wells drilled and drilling, the date they were commenced and date completed, whether dry and abandoned or a producing well, which information was essential in conjunction with the work of this department. At the present time our well records are in a very satisfactory shape.

It also became necessary to have a map of each field showing the location of all wells, as well as the holdings of our company and those of outside companies. This has been accomplished to such a point that we are proud of our achievement.

The periodical reports received from the fields showing the operations of outside parties, as well as those of our own company, are a great help in many ways and keep the Denver office in closer touch with operations in the fields and is very much appreciated.

It has been, and will no doubt continue to be, the hearty co-operation and the giving of suggestions for the betterment of the system that has made the work of installing this department a pleasure and a success, but we do feel that there is always room for improvement, and are therefore open at all times for suggestions that tend to better the service.

The Lubricating Department

Continued from Page 13

may be produced considerably complicates the problem, and the one thing to be considered is, of course, to furnish materials which we can to the best advantage under our conditions.

The marketing of the products has also been handled by this department, and it has had its complications, but today we are shipping Wyoming products to all parts of this country, to England, Holland, Germany, Belgium and the Orient, and as stated above, we are only in the first stages of the development.

Later, without doubt, we shall have to increase our personnel to take care of the marketing situation, but at present there seems to be an unlimited demand, and we are already making products that sell themselves.

In addition to the many problems with which we have been confronted, pertaining particularly to the lubricating plant, it has also been necessary to make many changes in the operating methods and the design of the new construction being erected in the other part of the refinery so as to obtain the best results in the way of distillates and other products required by the lubricating department. We have been handling a considerable amount of this work and acting in an advisory capacity in connection with many construction problems at the several refineries of the Company and the fields.

While, numerically, the department in the Denver office is small at the present time, yet this will have to be increased as the construction at the plant is completed which will multiply the duties in marketing, etc. As we expect to have a well-rounded out plant by the end of the year, we must also expect to have a well-rounded out department here by that time, and should be in position to be heard from to better advantage a little later.

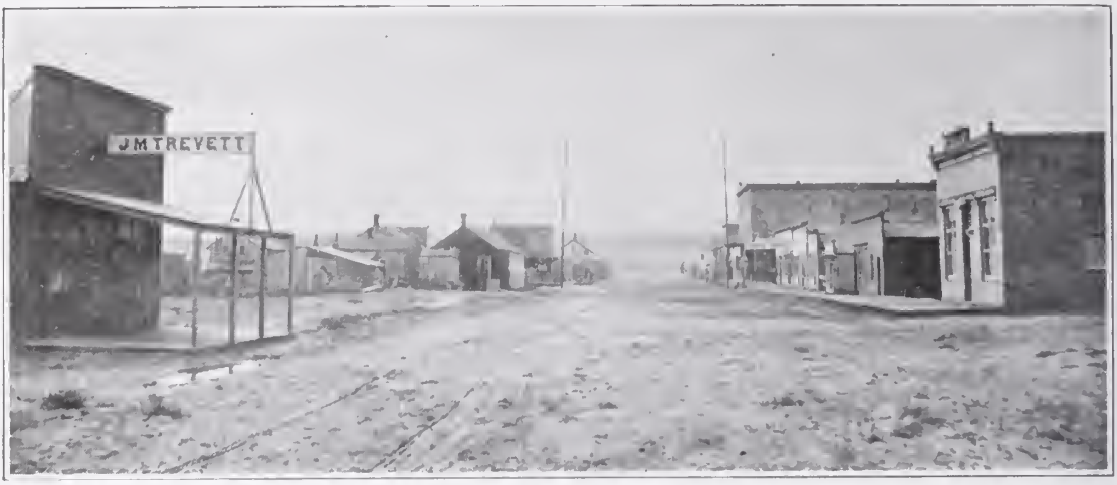
Stock and Dividend Division

Continued from Page 25

We would be pleased to receive a call from Colonel Sinclair during some dividend quarter (or any other member of the company) so that they might see just how the work is carried on, feeling that the same would be very interesting.

When the writer entered the employ of the company three and one-half years ago this division was only a small one, but like others in the Denver office, has grown rapidly. Have watched with interest the rapid growth of the company and look forward to a greater increase in the future.

A LITTLE MIDWEST POT-POURRI



CASPER IN AN EARLY DAY

Dr. Roach of Salt Creek

Mr. Keefe, Yard Boss at Casper Refinery

Fortney, Brickmason Foreman
at Casper Refinery

Refinery When Taken Over by Midwest

CASPER JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives

C. A. Fowler, Division No. 1
Frank Francis, Division No. 2
William Stoddard, Division No. 2
F. B. Smith, Division No. 3
Carson Reynolds, Division No. 4
J. H. Gibbs, Division No. 5

Management Representatives

W. H. Leavitt
F. L. Abbott
S. K. Loy
John R. Luxon
John A. Murray
J. H. Arbuckle

R. H. Covington, Secretary

GREYBULL JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives

J. J. Kelly, Division No. 1
W. A. McGuffey, Division No. 2
Charles Thompson, Division No. 3

Management Representatives

L. E. Watson
E. P. Landers
Leroy Anchors

Joe Stewart, Secretary

SALT CREEK JOINT INDUSTRIAL COUNCIL

Employee Representatives

George Sullivan, Casper District
Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek Home Camp District
R. J. Rielly, Salt Creek Home Camp District
Robert Hamilton, Salt Creek Gas Plant

Management Representatives

H. Moore
R. A. Chandler
A. C. Andrews
A. G. Fidel

R. S. Esmay, Secretary

MIDWEST EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF THE CASPER REFINERY

Board of Directors

Perry Cunningham
Joe Murray
Warren Bailey
Robert Williams
J. B. Kennedy

R. H. Covington, Secretary

WHY talk of debt, doubt, disease, death, drugs, disaster, discouragement, depression, decay, disorder, despair, defeat, difficulty, discord, danger, destruction, discomfort, deception, disappointment, distrust, disagreement, dread, dejection, destitution, desolation, when you can just as well think and talk of peace, plenty, power, pluck, persistence, purpose, possession, pleasure, promotion, patriotism, proficiency, progress, prosperity, perseverance, purity, philanthropy, prayer, paradise and perfection?”

WELCH HAFFNER PRINTING CO. DENVER

BIG MUDDY SPECIAL NUMBER

The MIDWEST REVIEW

VOL. I. JULY No. 7.
PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY BY THE MIDWEST REFINING Co.

MR. W. E. CARRICO

The Midwest Review

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Volume I July, 1920 Number 7

In presenting this number of The Midwest Review, a special number devoted to the Big Muddy field, the management of The Review desires to express its thanks for the excellent work and the co-operation by the employes of the Midwest at Big Muddy. The greatest of interest was taken in the number and every opportunity was offered to secure the photographs and articles which are presented herewith. The Big Muddy field has had probably more obstacles to contend with than almost any other field of the Midwest Refining Company. Superintendent Carrico has worked early and late, and, together with his able assistants, deserves a great deal of credit for the good development work which is being carried on in the field.

The Review is also grateful to Mr. Henry Clay, president of the Merritt Corporation, for his timely article on the history of Big Muddy field. Mr. Clay has been closely identified with the growth of Big Muddy since its existence as an oil field and is thoroughly conversant with every phase of the oil-producing industry in that locality.

The Review is also glad of the opportunity to present pictures and facts about the bustling little city of Glenrock, whose fortunes are so closely identified with this thriving field. The Review desires to express its appreciation of the interest shown by the Glenrock citizens, and is glad for the opportunity to give this city a boost.

At this writing it is not known definitely just what the next number of The Review will be; in all probability it will take up the Laramie refinery or Elk Basin and Grass Creek.

This is a sermon.

Now that I have told you that, you can look further and find some real reading, but if you are all through the book you can finish this.

As a small boy it was my daily task to carry coal from the coal bin in the basement to the stoves upstairs. Of course this pleased me very much, as it would any small lad. The privilege was one not lightly given, and I felt honored. Of course I neglected this task occasionally, when the fishing or skating was prime, but a few gentle hints from my father sufficed to bring me back to the job with speed.

Now in the coal-bin there was one big lump of coal that was a whopper. Of course I had an old ax to break the large chunks, but I had always spared this one —not because of the labor involved, but it was a big, fine lump and I hated to spoil its shape.

I picked all the smaller chunks from around this large piece, never thinking that I was taking away the foundation upon which it rested, until one day it toppled over with a great crash and removed a generous portion of the epidermis from my shins.

The large chunk of coal can be made, with the use of a little imagination, to represent our incomes. If we continue removing the foundation a little at a time by finding new means for spending this income it will soon cause a very abrupt awakening.

W. E. Carrico, Superintendent Big Muddy Field

W. E. (Bill) Carrico was born November 28th, 1874, Lynn County, Missouri. Emigrated to Danville, Kentucky, when a small chap. Most of his boyhood spent there. Attended school there until 16 years old. Then with his parents went to Fresno, California. Assisted father in operation of vineyard near Fresno. Yearning to become oil magnate possessed him there. First job, that of teamster at Mariposa Oil Fields in California. Subsequently became a tool dresser and gained first experience on drilling while there. Left California in fall of 1909 for Bow Island, Canada, to work as tool dresser for MacGregor Land Company. Discoveries of immense deposits of gas responsible for intensive drilling operations in Bow Island Field. After a period of employment at Bow Island, accepted job as driller for Canadian Pacific Railroad Company, at Basseno, Province of Alberta, Canada. Married, Canada, 1910. Mr. and Mrs. have one charming little daughter eight years old.

Carrico first came to Wyoming from Canada about six years ago. Employed as a driller with Ohio, E. T. Williams and Mexico-Wyoming oil companies, drilling a number of wells in Grass Creek Field during early boom days of same. Entered employ of The Midwest Refining Company as driller in Big Horn Basin. Was then considered to have become an expert. Transferred to Lance Creek Field in October, 1918, and made tool pusher under Field Superintendent O. E. Rhinesmith. Remained there until next spring, then on March 1st, advanced to field superintendency, being transferred to Rawlins District to assume charge of operations at Bell Springs, Ferris and Mahoney Dome Fields. Made a good record, and then, in January, 1920, sent to Big Muddy to assume bigger responsibilities of Field Superintendent there.

General Conditions in Big Muddy Field

By W. E. Carrico

In giving a brief description of conditions at "Muddy" since taking over these duties at the commencement of the year, it may be well to state that in all oil fields many varied experiences are to be encountered brought about by local conditions and other sources.

It is conceded that in all fields where deep drilling is necessary much time and capital has to be expended, and this fact is borne out by our Company due to past experiences. Drilling in "Muddy" has presented many problems and difficulties to the driller. From crooked holes, cavings, etc., much underreaming has to be resorted to, which is a slow process. These drawbacks, combined with labor troubles and many delays caused through the congested transportation conditions in the East, have contributed largely to the cost which the Company has been burdened with.

Much time and effort has been spent of late in trying to determine the dimensions of the oil area, and while some of the more recent wells have not done much in adding to our production they have demonstrated to us the limits of the oil structure. Seven or eight new wells are in course of drilling at the present time, two of which are expected to be completed very shortly, while several more are expected to be commenced almost immediately. Great interest is being centered on the second test well located on the A. E. Humphrey lease, as this will do much in deciding the possibilities of the second Wall Creek sand, of which so much has been said and written.

There are many phases which have to be considered by the superintendent of an oil field besides the actual drilling of wells, such as constant care of all wells, that they may be capable of yielding to their utmost capacity; the prompt transportation of all material to and from the different leases in operation; the best support and co-operation of all employes working under him. Though obstacles may arise, as they do in all sections and communities, results can only be achieved by everyone working together for the good of all.

PRODUCTION OF OIL

By Elmer Klahr, Production Foreman, Muddy Field

Elmer Klahr,
Production Foreman

The subject, "Production of Oil," is a big one and considerable time is necessary to discuss it from all angles. I here propose giving a short account of what may be considered the most important issue concerning field operations, as all profits are based on the oil a field produces.

A good deal has been said and published in our papers and magazines as to the vast production of oil in many of our states. Though this may be for the most part true, due consideration is not given to the grade of oil.

A large percentage of the oil produced in California and Mexico can be used for no other purpose than for fuel, or in the nature of asphaltum for building roads, while Wyoming oil, though not at present discovered in such large quantities, is of much more value on account of the properties it contains for refining purposes.

The wells in Muddy, though only producing on a small scale in comparison to some of the other fields, show a good earning capacity, and in view of the length of time they have been producing will more than favorably compare with those in other states, such as Kansas, Illinois, Indiana and Texas.

Little consideration is paid by the outsider to the amount of labor involved after the well is drilled. Up to two years ago the largest percentage of Wall Creek wells were flowing through the casing, while today, owing to reduction of gas pressure, it has become necessary to pump 75 per cent of these wells, and the balance are required to have a packer set to assist the flow.

In view of the fact that the majority of wells have to be pumped, the production has kept up remarkably well.

The Producers Oil Company had the distinction of bringing in the largest well ever brought in in Muddy, with an initial production of 2,000 barrels from the Shannon sand, while Elkhorn "Thirteen," drilled by the Midwest, proved the second best, with initial production of 1800 barrels during the first twenty-four hours from the Wall Creek sand.

There are six boilerhouses built on the various leases operated by the Company to take care of the steaming of oil, running of generators, cleaning out wells, pumping fuel oil or for any other purpose where steam may be required. By the operation of these boilerhouses much of the work in the field is centralized and the necessity of operating several minor plants is thus eliminated. These boilerhouses have from two to six boilers—Broderick 70 horsepower tubular—walled up with brick, fired by gas produced from pumping and flowing wells. These buildings are constructed of corrugated iron, with concrete floors, lighted by electricity generated in the building. Though the present method of operating the different wells is very different from that of the past, the change has proved beneficial, as the new boilerhouses are capable of performing the work carried out by the smaller plants.

Operating expenses in Muddy are of necessity much higher than at Salt Creek owing to the depth of the wells, a big percentage of them being placed on the beam, and a string of tubing and rods are invariably used to a depth of over 3,000 feet, causing much additional labor in keeping them in operation.

Crew at Deep Test, J. M. Kelly and Assistants

HISTORY OF BIG MUDDY FIELD

By C. F. Clay

What is now the Big Muddy oil field is located principally in township 33, range 76 west of the sixth P., M., Converse county, Wyoming, twenty miles east of Casper and four miles west of Glenrock.

The possibilities of this field were brought to the attention of geologists as early as the year 1909, and some placer locations were made in 1910. Examinations by geologists at that time caused adverse reports to be made on account of the low price of oil, the estimated depth, and doubt as to the structure being closed on the southwest. All eyes were then focused upon the great Salt Creek field, approximately 39 miles due north of the Big Muddy, where large quantities of high-grade parafin base oil were discovered.

After these unfavorable reports little was thought of the chances of discovering oil in paying quantities in the Big Muddy field, and it was abandoned until the summer of 1914, at which time V. H. Barnett, then employed by the United States Geological Survey, made a personal examination of the Big Muddy structure, and in the fall of 1914 printed a bulletin embodying his report and opinion thereon, which in substance was that he considered the structure closed, and that the Wall Creek sand should be encountered at approximately 2,500 feet, and that it should contain oil in commercial quantities, but that only the actual drilling of the structure could determine this fact.

When this bulletin was published it caused considerable excitement, and leases upon patented lands and state lands in the vicinity were eagerly sought. Also, many oil placer locations were made upon government lands. Charles A. Mau, Henry A. Whitley, Julius Fried, Ralph Arnold—the eminent geologist, and associates—all from California, and T. S. Waltemeyer of Denver, succeeded in securing leases upon a large part of the patented and state lands. H. C. Young, Edward Wells, John Arnold, and associates, had located a considerable area of the government lands upon which Charles A. Mau and associates had secucred a lease.

C. F. Clay, A. E. Humphreys, Sr.

Thomas A. Merritt, F. Julius Fohs

Government locations had also been made by H. Leslie Parker and associates of Casper, and many others followed with locations in various portions of the field, more or less favorably located upon the structure. By springtime, 1915, all the well-located lands were in the hands of, or in control of parties seeking to interest capital in the development of the field.

One deep test at what was estimated would cost $50,000, would determine the value of a large portion of the field. All were waiting for the "angel" who would come forward and expend this sum, but none up to that time were willing to expend such a large sum upon a purely speculative venture.

A. E. Humphreys and L. B. Brown of Denver, with Thomas A. Merritt and R. B. Whiteside of Duluth, associated with F. Julius Fohs, a geologist then located at Tulsa, Oklahoma, had organized the Merritt Oil and Gas Company, which developed the Boynton field in Oklahoma.

This same group of men had also organized the Humphreys Petroleum Company, which was engaged in developing the Billings field, also in Oklahoma.

The possibilities of the Big Muddy field had been called to the attention of their geologist, F. Julius Fohs, through Ralph Arnold, of Los Angeles, California. Mr. Fohs presented the matter to A. E. Humphreys and R. B. Whiteside, and these gentlemen with some of their associates made a trip to Wyoming, and Mr. Fohs made a detailed examination of the structure and a report thereon, in which he pronounced the structure closed and unqualifiedly recommended the drilling of a test well in the northeast quarter of section 8.

R. B. Whiteside and A. E. Humphreys then organized what was commonly called the "Humphreys-Whiteside Syndicate," and they proceeded to enter into negotiations for leases in the field, relocated a large number of claims, and commenced work in an active and energetic manner in the field on or about the 15th day of July, 1915.

The deep well located on section 8 reached the Shannon sand at a depth of 932 feet on or about the 25th of August,

(Continued on Page 30)

MUDDY MACHINE SHOP

By G. H. Jaques, Master Mechanic

Muddy machine shop has been in operation for about three years. It was originally intended to keep up the repair work on about ten strings of drilling tools, but, as the wells were drilled in, and turned over to the production department, our repair work was about doubled, and it became necessary to add new equipment to keep pace with the growth of the field.

Boiler House and Machine Shops, Muddy Field

We were going along nicely when the Company commenced drilling operations in Lance Creek field, and we were called upon for carloads of stems, sinkers, rope sockets, packing clamps, swaged nipples, spears, combination sockets, and in fact as many tools as we could possibly turn out. Since then the Company has opened up ceveral new fields, and we have been literally swamped with requisitions for tools. It has been necessary to work a night crew during several of our rushes. We have also added new equipment to our already overcrowded shop until we are like a seventeen-year-old boy with a ten-year-old suit of clothes. We keep on growing and are bound to "bust" something soon.

Muddy shop has more than paid its own way with the percentage allowed us for overhead expenses, and with this percentage added to actual cost of labor and material, we are furnishing the Company with tools at a cost not to exceed 75 per cent of the prices charged by the supply houses. These tools are just as good from the mechanical viewpoint, as those handled by the supply houses, and better from the company's viewpoint, because they are adapted to the conditions of the Wyoming fields. It stands to reason that the larger shop we have, centrally located, the more tools we can place in the different fields at a reduced cost. The time saved by having the tools made up ready to send out would more than pay the cost of manufacture, especially since even reasonably quick deliveries by the manufacturer have been clear out of the question, and will continue to be so for some time. The machine shop would still pay, if all the tools were bought from the supply houses, for every string of tools that has a drilled hole must be repaired before it is safe to run again, and the ordinary repair shops are not equipped in any way to handle this special work.

We have been fortunate in getting good, steady mechanics, and to them all credit is due for whatever success we have had. F. E. "Judge" Anderson helped install the machinery, and has subsequently overhauled more Ajax engines than he has hairs on his head, especially on top. Mr. Anderson is one of our best mechanics, and also has the honor of being mayor of Fort Fetterman, of which historic old place he is the leading and only citizen. After Mr. Anderson came W. K. Melton, who as chief contributor to the idea department, needs no introduction to the readers of The Review. Mr. Melton, assisted by D. A. Tittle, makes the springs

Machine Shop Force at Big Muddy Shop

used on fishing tools, and handles the light blacksmithing, while the heavy oil tools are forged by Tom Williams, one of the best oil tool blacksmiths in the world. Mr. Williams is ably assisted by F. L. Coburn, heater, and E. H. Watkins, hammer driver. Next came Charles Rice from the South, with his "five gallon hat." Charles has the 24-foot Bridgeford lathe. He, along with Jack Abram, from London, Ontario, who has the other Bridgeford, can turn more joints than any other three men we know. The LeBlond and American lathes give a good account of themselves with Jack Cummings and Harry Davidson as operators. The floor jobs are held down by Ed. White and the Kolacny brothers, Jerry and Ed. Jerry spends most of his time with the oxy-welding outfit. Ed. repairs the pumps, star blowers, etc., while White is our gas engine expert, occupying his spare time with the Cincinnati shaper.

The auto repairs are under the direction of George Hackett, assisted by Clifford Schroy and Francis Luking, who are all old timers with us, and experts in their line. Mr. Hackett, who came to us two and a half years ago, from one of Denver's largest garages, claims that he was promised a nice house to live in, but drew an "ice house" instead. They say misery loves company, and George has lots of it in machine shop row. Harry White and H. Webber are on duty at the storage garage.

Toolhouse Storekeepers Otto Franklin, Earl Brinker

Bert Brinker and Otto Franklin have the tool warehouse, with W. C. Gove in charge at night. These, with Mrs. Ethel Abram, who so efficiently handles our clerical work, comprise our present force.

Field Construction

By B. E. McKibben

McKibben—Known as "Mac" —Booster Station Foreman

"Efficiency" was the object of erecting the booster plant and pumping station in Big Muddy by the field construction force. At the present time the production of this field is retarded by a back gas pressure against the wells that has been made necessary in order to produce fuel gas, which, however, has not been in sufficient quantities to supply the many boilers in use here for power, etc.

In the first place the booster station is installed to relieve the pressure on the wells by pulling a vacuum on the gas traps, which are directly connected with the wells. By thus relieving the pressure on the wells the production will be appreciably increased.

In the past this field has been burning from 8,000 to 10,000 barrels of fuel oil each month, which at the present rate per barrel, plus freight from the Casper refinery, tends to make quite a bill of expense against this field. By the booster system we hope to eliminate all of the fuel oil expense by furnishing fuel gas, practically all of which is now going to waste.

The water supply station is an innovation, in that we are sinking a 12x16-foot caisson 12 feet deep in the middle of the Platte River and then driving fifteen four-inch sand points 60 feet in length horizontally under the bed of the river. These fifteen sand points will be connected to a large header, which in turn is connected with an eight-inch suction line to the pumping station located on shore. It is obvious that our object is to get good, pure and clean water by filtration process. I candidly believe that if the boilers of this field were capable of emotion, on the advent of good, clean water they would almost laugh the alkali scales off their sides.

When We Get the Second Wall Creek

By H. Humphrey

Henry Humphrey; Chief Clerk Thomas Conlan, Assistant

In subscribing a few lines on the subject of a second Wall Creek sand in Muddy, no attempt is made by the writer to give a geological description of the "Muddy" field, but suffice to say that the geological brains of our company have expressed themselves strongly in the belief of the existence of a second Wall Creek sand for reasons not very hard to understand, considering the similiarity of the structural formation in Muddy when making comparison to our neighboring field at Salt Creek. A few reasons for our claims may serve well at this time in withstanding the attacks of those who are sceptical.

At Salt Creek the Shannon sand is exposed around the edge of the field, while here in Muddy we encounter this sand in the neighborhood of 1,000 feet below the surface.

The second Wall Creek at Salt Creek is oftentimes reached at a depth of 1,700 feet, while here we do not expect to reach same until a depth of 3,500 to 3,600 feet is reached in the most favorable part of the field. The most productive wells in the Salt Creek area have been the outcome of the second sand, which suggests a similar condition at Muddy.

Fifteen miles west of Casper the second Wall Creek may be seen upon the surface, which leads us to believe that this sand is very persistent around this part of Wyoming, and for this reason a second Wall Creek sand may be looked for with a good deal of confidence here in Big Muddy.

Several attempts have been made to reach the second sand, but so far nothing has been accomplished on account of drilling difficulties, brought about by caving, collapsed casing and a little bit of all kinds of trouble.

A new test well on the A. E. Humphrey lease, centrally located in the best producing part of the field, is now attempted, and the present effort is viewed with strong optimism by the Muddy crowd, as two of the most reliable drillers have been allotted the important duties of striking the Second Wall Creek with six-inch bit.

The Yard Crew, Big Muddy

This well has been commenced under more favorable circumstances than heretofore. Past experience has revealed the fact that owing to the hardness of the Wall Creek sand a small hole is not practical in obtaining results. The 20-inch casing has been set through the water sand and the 15½-inch casing will be run through the Shannon sand, and in this manner the first Wall Creek sand will be reached with either the 10-inch or the 8¼-inch casing, the 6¼-inch string to be set to the top of the second Wall Creek. Here's hoping.

During the four years since Muddy came into the limelight as an oil-producing field many views have been expressed as to its possibilities. Though the production is not comparable to that of Salt Creek, much territory has yet to be drilled, and should the second sand let loose a vast volume of oil Muddy would again assert itself as a most valuable acquisition to our Company.

In consequence of its central location and accessibility to the railroad, an important part is being played by this field as a distributing point to other fields in and out of the state. In these days when so many difficulties arise owing to serious delays in shipping circles, Muddy is not infrequently called upon to meet the immediate wants of other fields—a role where we play a conspicuous part. Nay, more; we possess a feeling of pride in our ability to deliver the goods when necessary.

The Midwest has erected many excellent buildings here, which gives the camp every appearance of permanence, and many more are promised to us. Should our dreams come true, that out of the second Wall Creek will flow rivers of oil, a period of renewed activities would prevail, many more rigs would spring up, and the oft-expressed term that Muddy is delivering her full quota of oil would give rise to different thoughts and greater possibilities, and an enlarged program for carrying out future operations would be realized by all.

Humphrey Busy Again with His Finances

The Office Building

Masonic Celebration

On the Fourth of July a number of Masons journeyed to "Independence Rock," fifty-six miles from Casper, to celebrate the fifty-eighth anniversary of a Masonic gathering.

In 1862 a body of twenty Masons assembled at this place and climbed to the top of this rock for the purpose of holding lodge, so that they might refresh themselves and make necessary repairs in their equipment for their long travel to their western goal over the Rocky Mountain area along the old Oregon trail.

This celebration was inaugurated under the auspices of Casper Masonic Lodge, to whom credit is due for making this trip a success. Many of the members took their families along and camped on the outside of this massive rock of granite.

There were seventy-five automobiles which made the trip and Muddy was represented by several. "Daddy" Klahr (our production boss) took his family, but owing to car trouble he was left in the rear on several occasions, till at last it was decided that he should take the lead, rendered necessary by the fact that his car carried the provisions. When taking the lead "Daddy" Klahr played a very different part. He just stepped lively and everything went so smoothly that M. C. Burrill, who was with the party and who claims great performances with his new Buick, frankly admitted that he had some task in keeping up with "Dad."

A very enjoyable time was spent and all expressed themselves as highly satisfied and impressed in participating in an event which cannot fail to be of historical interest.

George Warren Drowned

The Midwest Family was terribly shocked at the news that George, the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Warren, was drowned Sunday, July 11th, in the Big Horn River at Greybull. It seems that George, with two boy companions, had gone to the river for a swim and had waded but a few feet from the edge when he was carried down by a whirlpool.

The alarm was spread, and as it was the hour for the ball game it was not long before hundreds of people were at the spot, all united in an effort to find the body of the boy. At the time of going to press the body had not been recovered.

The parents are prostrated with grief. The Midwest Family can only offer the deepest and sincerest sympathy.

H. Leslie Parker, a Pioneer of Big Muddy and Wyoming

A certain young man wrote to his mother in Alabama that he was dressing tools for the Midwest. She replied that it must be delicate work filing and polishing tools and that she was glad he was doing intellectual work.

Henry Heasler, Connection Boss

Henry Heasler, with his wife and a party of friends, spent the 4th and 5th on a fishing trip to the mountains. They do not know which were the more plentiful, fish or mosquitoes.

The Stillman

This is the haunt of the Stillman,
By day or by night he is here;
Smoked out and gassed and half roasted
He yet must return to "weigh up,"
Watch all the streams and the fires,
Equip all his tanks with sideboards —
See that all helpers are busy
And make out reports by the yard.

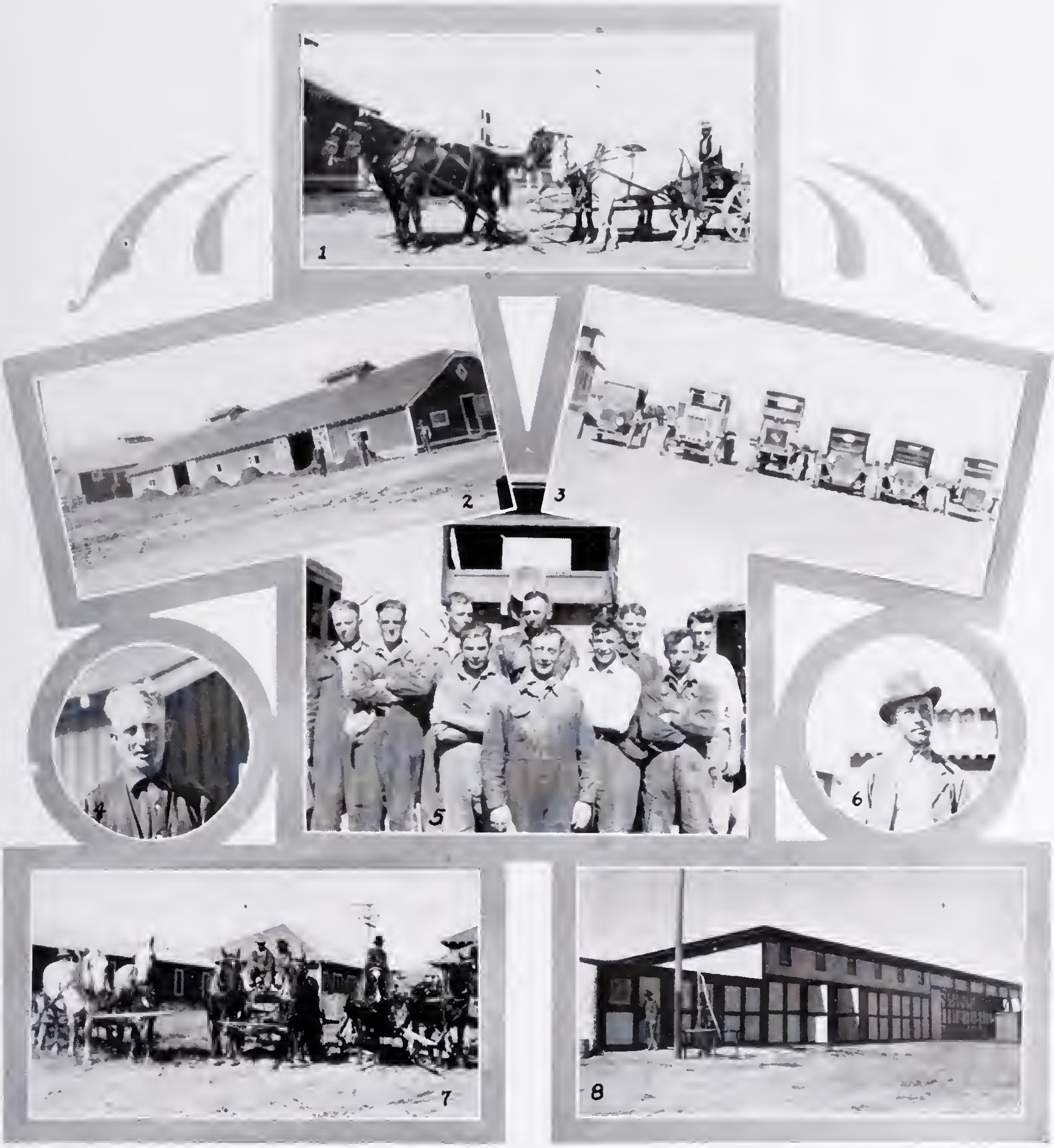
Why do men strive to be Stillmen?
What is the charm in this life —
Is it the pay or the prestige;
A hope to be roasted alive?
No, it is simply the SHIFT WORK—
A chance to learn how to work nights,
Sleep all day long, what a pleasure,
And eat, off and on, any time.

How am I sure of this reason—
What proof have I that this is true?
Long have I sought for this knowledge,
Many good men have I asked.
All I have asked have agreed that
The reason as stated is true;
All I have asked have been DAY MEN,
The men who, of course, ought to know.

James S. Ammons was presented with a fine set of twins, an eight-pound boy and a seven-pound girl, on June 12th. Both Mrs. Ammons and the twins are doing nicely. And is Mr. Ammons the proud daddy? We'll say he is.

TRANSPORTATION AND ACCESSORIES

By J. J. Lewis, Superintendent Muddy Transportation



1—A Four-up. 2—Stables. 3—The Trucks. 4—Luke Doyle, Stable Boss. 5—Truck Drivers. 6—J. J. Lewis, Superintendent of Transportation. 7—Some Good Teams. 8—The Garage.

First in an oil field and last out.

This may sound strange, but how are you going to get the rigs and material on the ground without transportation?

Transportation has its difficulties as all the classes of work but when you try to move heavy rig material with the mud about hub deep you are due for trouble. Trucks are then useless and it means "hayburners" and a lot of them.

At the present time we have seven trucks and fourteen teams doing the hauling in the field. The loads for these vary from 50 to 10,000 pounds, and the heavy material is usually very awkward to handle. The orders for material to be hauled out in the field have a bad habit of coming in bunches, but we get them filled and keep the work going.

GLENROCK, THE OIL CITY

By J. E. Higgins

In the beginning God created the heavens, the earth—and Glenrock, nestling serenely in a cozy little nook formed by the junction of the North Platte river and beautiful Deer Creek. For many years it remained a quaint little coal mining town and the rendevous of the cowpunchers and early settlers. The villagers little dreamed of the wealth of oil so close to their abiding place and when the first gusher was brought in they awoke to the wonderful possibilities within their reach and Glenrock shed its coat of antiquity and donned the apparel of a Twentieth century oil city. Old shacks were torn down and many new and modern buildings were erected in their stead. The little mining town rapidly took on the appearance of a city, increasing in population from less than 200 to nearly 2,000. All of the modern conveniences of the largest cities were installed and at the present time Glenrock boasts of a wonderful lighting system, pure mountain water, good fire protection, a very efficient sewer system, cement walks, fine, wide streets, the most beautiful natural park in the state, shade trees lining nearly every street, several large brick business blocks, oil refinery and numerous other possessions which tend to make this a city of consequence and one of which we may well be proud.

It is not becoming to boast of one's possessions, but one cannot overlook the beauties of Nature and the handiwork of God. Glenrock Park, a 30-acre tract of ground situated on the bank of Deer Creek adjoining the city limits, is one of the most wonderful natural park sites in this state of Wyoming. It is dotted with grand large shade trees, watered by pure, cool nectar fresh from the mountain springs, carpeted by a luxuriant growth of native grasses, embellished lavishly with wild roses and other flowers and populated by native song birds of many varieties. It would take years and years of toil to produce a park half its equal. It is the envy of less fortunate cities and the delight of tourists and all those who visit it. It is well supplied with free wood, water, etc., and the general public is welcome to enjoy it.

Glenrock's Main street is a part of the Grant and Yellowstone highways over which thousands of tourists travel every summer. The C. & N. W. railway runs directly through town and the C., B. & Q. is just across the river, north.

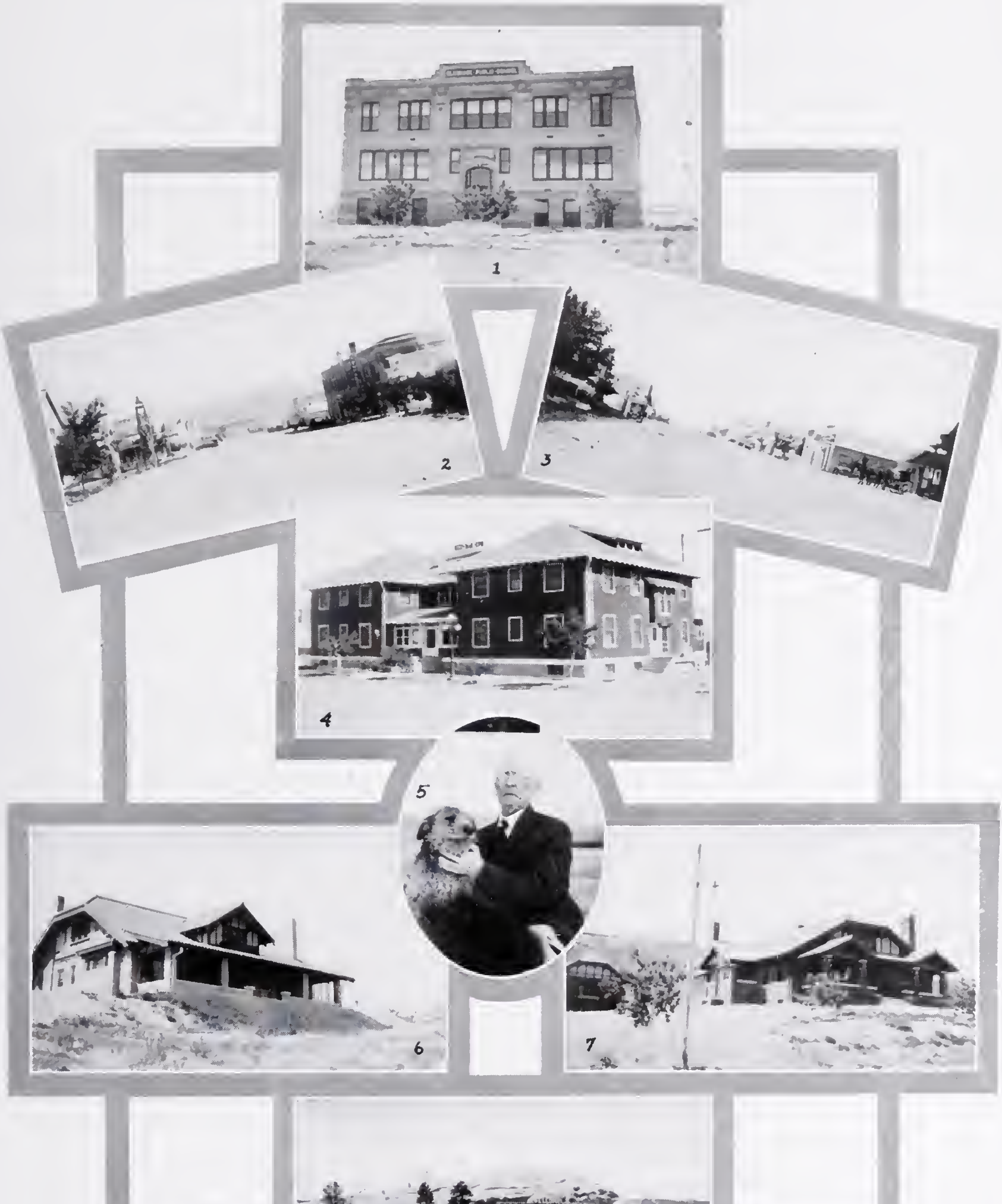
Briefly, Glenrock has a fine new high school building, good churches, fine theater, in fact, all of the conveniences of a modern, up-to-date and wide-awake city.

The Big Muddy oil field, which is the source of wealth responsible for our advancement, is one of the best oil fields in Wyoming, producing thousands of barrels of oil daily and affording excellent employment to many men. It has grown steadily in size and production in the past four years and development work is still being carried on quite extensively. With this source of wealth at our very doors, Glenrock is assured of a good, substantial growth for many years to come.

And as we stand on the corner patting ourselves on the back because of the fortunate circumstances which brought this boon to us, we see the dry farmer driving into town, with a smile on his face and a look of determination in his eye which convinces us that he has set out to conquer the prairies and make them bring forth fields of waving grain. It is not a wild dream or a weak-minded speculation, but a tried and proven fact that practically all kinds of grain can be raised successfully by dry farming methods.

So, in conclusion, let us say that with the Big Muddy oil field at our threshold, with a thriving oil refinery in our city, with our coal and iron mines nearby, with our ranchers and dry-farmers, with an up-to-date city, guarded and guided by a live Community Club, we are sailing the smooth seas of prosperity, in the good old ship called Contentment. The ship is large, the sailing fine, the fare is your goodwill and all passengers are welcome.

GLENROCK THE OIL CITY



1—Central School Building. 2 and 3—Street Scenes. 4—Hotel Higgins. 5—J. E. Higgins and His Airedale. 6 and 7—Glenrock Residences. 8—Advertising Glenrock.

GAUGING IN THE MUDDY FIELD

By Robert S. Vidler

To a number of the members of the Midwest family the term "gauger" no doubt often has been heard, and perhaps to many who are not directly connected with the field work has come the thought: Who are they? And what do they do?

Now a gauger is just an ordinary being who has various duties to perform, one of which is that he must at certain periods during each day, Sundays and holidays included, climb to the top of a tank and measure with the use of a gauge pole the amount of oil contained therein. The gauge pole is a measuring stick about one inch thick and from ten to sixteen feet in length, divided into feet, inches and fractions of an inch.

The oil in this field must first stand inspection by the Illinois pipe line gaugers before being turned into the pipe line for the purpose of being pumped to the Casper refinery, twenty miles distant. This examination consists of taking some of the oil as close to the stop lock or "outlet" connection as possible with the use of a thief. The thief is a 12-inch brass tube with a trip bottom and thermometer suspended on two chains, one holding the instrument, the other to work the trip. The oil from the bottom of the tank is then poured slowly over the hand (which is a chilly operation in winter) to see if it is cut or streaked, that is, containing water or B. S. (basic sediment), as water or sediment of any kind will always settle to the bottom.

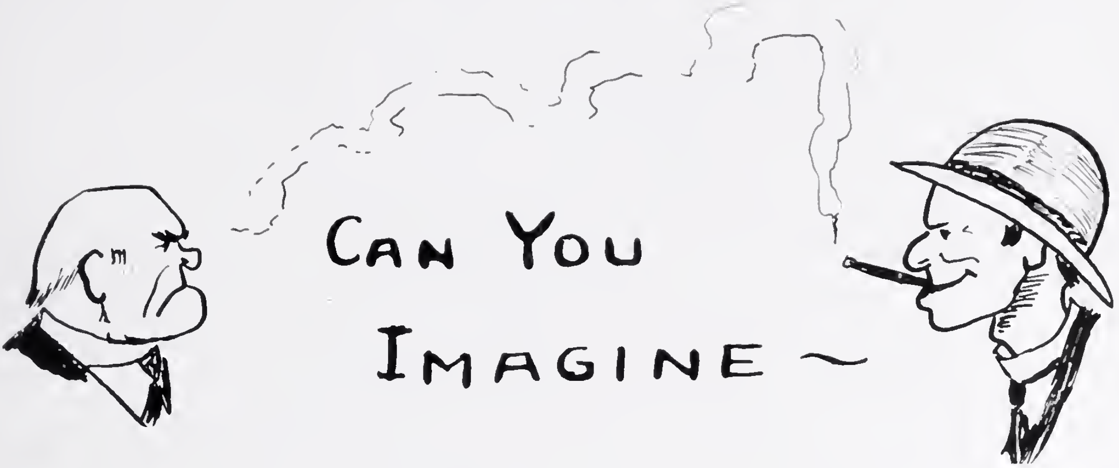
All tanks which are used for production have the stop lock sealed and when full and ready to be turned on the line this seal is broken. After a tank has gone out or emptied and the shut-off or back-gauge taken, there always being at least 11 inches of oil in the tank to allow for water and B. S., it is again locked and sealed and the process of filling and gauging continues. In this field we have all 250 or 500 barrel steel tanks which are arranged into batteries. A battery consisting of a gun barrel, which is usually a 500 barrel tall tank to settle the oil as it comes from the well, and several 250 or 500 barrel tanks connected together, the number of tanks depending upon the size and number of wells flowing into battery.

Another of the duties of the gauger in this field is to test all new wells as they are drilled in and to find what the production is for the first 48 hours. This is done by having the flow line from the well connected to a separate test tank and gauged at regular intervals.

The oil used for fuel, which is shipped to us in tank cars from the refinery and pumped from our fuel station to all drilling rigs, pump stations, water stations and boiler houses, must also be gauged at each place that it is used, but this gauge is usually taken by the toolies and pumpers and measurement handed to the gauger, who, in turn makes his calculations in barrels so that the proper quantity may be charged to the leases using fuel oil.

In reading last month's issue of The Midwest Review we were especially interested in the article by the production accounting division, and while they must be the most important department in the Denver office and with all due respect to them we almost blush when we are compelled to admit they get their dope from us (the gaugers). We also claim to form an active part when due consideration is taken that all oil bought, sold, and royalties paid are based on figures first prepared by the gaugers. One inch in a 250 barrel tank being equal to 2.68 barrels and with 150 tanks to gauge it can be seen that accuracy must be our password.

Gauging as a whole is very interesting work and in the summer months there are no complaints, but a glimpse into the winter and at certain stormy days almost changes a person's peaceful frame of mind into rebellion and discontent. For instance, trying to stand on a slippery tank with the wind blowing forty miles an hour, the thermometer registering thirty degrees below zero and trying to juggle a gauge pole is not at all a pleasing sensation; but when the weather is warm it is a pleasure to have a job outside.



CAN YOU IMAGINE ~

Boss Carrico not being on the job.

Kittleson going to church.

John Bolt not planning to marry.

W. H. McFarland eating with a fork.

Bob Vidler driving a real car.

Cowles with a shave and hair cut.

Curley Deck giving the catalog name for drilling tools.

Colonel McCann voting for prohibition and telling tales that are not doubtful.

Truckmen not getting their morning and evening sleep on the job.

Phinney in love.

Speaker staying in camp at night.

Bingham with a complete pair of pants.

Tim Sullivan as a tight-rope walker.

Charlie Scott getting excited.

Cowles' gang working.

Heasler weighing less than two hundred pounds.

Diamond not vamping the ladies.

George Koogle telling her name.

Humphrey being understood on the phone.

Jess Lewis ever saying his prayers.

Klahr with a new suit.

Alex. Watson in a full dress suit.

John Weigand not going to Glenrock at night.

Conlan burning up a typewriter with speed.

Dan Trudgen not chewing tobacco.

Meehan without a grin and sitting still.

McKibben voting for Eugene Debs.

George Gunderson in a hurry.

The occupants of the bachelor quarters getting up at 6 a. m.

George Nichols paying his railroad fare.

William Steel with hair.

Jacques with a smile.

Bill Howland overworked.

George Hackett with a grouch.

Schroy on time.

F. J. Luckings away from his wife more than ten minutes.

Muddy baseball team winning a game.

Henry Humps and Colonel McCann's frame of mind when their slumber and peaceful dreams were disturbed at 11:30 p. m. to unload a truck of cement from Casper.

The inhabitants of Sage Town picking up the vacant tomato cans which litter the place.

The Chicago-Northwestern on time.

John Ford trying to break into the elite.

Town of Glenrock repairing the roads to Muddy.

John Driggs with a vacant room.

Luke Doyle with a thin horse.

Duke Meehan receiving a letter from Nebraska every day.

R. J. Fleckenstein going without his "Camels."

Ed. Mattli not wanting to return to Big Muddy.

Bob Flynn without his Pierce-Arrow.

Johnnie Brown in bad humor.

Jim Kelly not making hole.

Norman Lundgreen getting all he wants to eat.

Tom Williams burning a weld.

Mike Jackson shirking his duties.

Jack Pierce rushing his gang.

Gus Matsel "The Gude Man" of the connection gang.

Ford & Co., Limited

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS IN WYOMING

By W. H. McCann

Col. W. H. McCann,
Warehouseman at Big Muddy

Many years ago I tried to invade the West, intending to go to the Black Hills via Sidney, Neb. Invade is the proper word, because that is what Uncle Sam called it when his soldiers burned our wagons and told us to go home. We got back to Sidney somewhat poorer but no wiser.

The next attempt was more of a success, because it was Colorado this time and no pesky soldiers to interfere, and the "Leadville Rush" was not quite ripe. Then I began to learn that Fenimore Cooper's poetic, wild life was somewhat different from Western reality. My Eastern "bed of down" was all right, but out West it was "down—upon the ground." And Beadle's dime novels, "yellow-backs" they called them, always had the lone trapper kill about 87—count 'em, 87—Indians before escaping, while out West they were willing to call it a miss if they did not bag the whole flock.

Of course I had to get mixed up in the "Colorado Railroad War" of 1879, now a very dim memory, and when we Santa Fe fellows were finally well and handsomely licked by the Denver & Rio Grande bunch, the courts assisting, I was glad to have a call East on account of the serious illness of my father.

Some twenty years after I had occasion to write a letter in a hotel in Chadron, Neb., and on account of a "full house" went behind the desk to do so. A husky-looking guest walked up in front of the desk and demanded: "Say, were you ever in Colorado?" Very modestly I admitted my guilt. "Did you ever hear of the 'Colorado Railroad War'?" I dropped my pen on the floor, stooped to recover it, and slid a closet door beneath the counter. Yes, the gun was there as usual and ready for quick action. Straightening up I admitted I had heard of it. "Do you know the Kid Captain?" And I knew there was nothing to do except to meet any trouble half way. So, as my fingers closed on that gun, I answered: "You are talking to him." To my utter astonishment he shoved out his hand with: "Shake! If I have shot at you once I have shot at you twenty times." As we shook hands I remarked that he must have been a blamed poor shot. "No, I wasn't. I was one of four sharpshooters specially detailed to get the Kid Captain—and we never did," he added, so mournfully that I wished that I was a southpaw and could reach that gun once more.

In self-preservation I remarked that I knew of a liquid dispensary where one "shot" was guaranteed to make a man forget his wife's correct age, providing he ever knew it. And there I gave him a chance to take another twenty shots—and he never missed once.

Railroad surveying took me into the Maumee swamps, where I soon accumulated an able-bodied case of malarial fever, and upon partial recovery was given by the doctor one year to live. I laughed and said I could beat that, and promptly came West again—this time to northwest Nebraska, much nearer the Black Hills than upon my first attempt. This was in 1884, and I have not been east again except on an occasional visit, because I don't believe my year is up—not just yet.

So that is why the editor calls it "Thirty-five Years in Wyoming," because it was thirty-six and not all in Wyoming. Maybe he took off the "one year" and wants me to tell of the other thirty-five that I have been running around "dead."

Valentine, Neb., was the "end of the road" in 1884 and 125 miles away. We had no such animal as an auto then, but what was a hundred and twenty-five miles on a Fourth of July, a birthday, the death of a wife's relation or other festive occasions? And Valentine was festive and wicked, gentle as a cyclone and quiet as a Mexican insurrection.

In 1885 the road (now C. & N. W.) reached Chadron, then Casper, and later on Shoshoni, and finally Lander. So I have seen the birth of many a town for about five hundred miles of the Northwestern and quite a few on the Burlington.

In 1887, when Glenrock was the end of the road, I had occasion to visit a hole we were drilling on Poison Spider. In Glenrock I could not buy, beg, borrow or steal a team of any kind nor a saddle horse. A twelve-year-old red-headed boy carried the mail west and rode an Indian pony not much larger than himself. I almost bought that pony from the boy's father for $22, saddle and bridle included, but one look at the boy's face made me change my mind, even if I should have to walk about fifty miles and wade the Platte. Years later I met that kid at Arapahoe, Wyo., a six-footer and weighing over two hundred pounds—and still red-headed.

Still searching for transportation of some kind, I ran across a cowboy, who said he would take me as far as Rufe Rhoads' ranch if I would drive a team as far as the C Y, and I promptly agreed. So next morning I appeared, having shed all dude accessories, such as boiled shirt, preacher collar and toothpick shoes. My cowboy did not know me, but finally took my word for it and pointed out my team. Holy mackerel! It was a four-up, and I had not pulled lines over four horses in many a moon; also with double-top box and sacked oats mountain high.

And so we got to the C Y, where we had supper, bed and breakfast, which I was permitted to pay for, as I had failed to bargain with my cowboy for anything except to work my passage. Then aboard the other wagonload of oats, and finally Rufe Rhoads, who hitched up, forded the Platte and delivered me to the Goose Egg ranch, where I met our man in charge and spent the day with him looking over one of the first rigs ever put up in central Wyoming. That rig was still standing ten or twelve years ago, but has since bowed its head to Father Time.

A little later, while my back was turned, the road moved on to Casper, and as an infant Casper made as much noise as it does now. Of course, one must admit there are only two places in our country—Casper and the balance of the United States. If someone ever develops oil in the moon, Casper will announce in big headlines, "Casper's New Oil Field," and promptly put on a direct aerial route to prove its claim, reserving, as usual, all megaphone rights.

I remember, just after Casper started, being rather hazy as to where Casper was located—whether it was in Salt Creek, Siberia or South America — the noise seemed to come from all directions. So I asked a conductor friend, "Where is Casper?" So and so miles beyond Glenrock." This was still indefinite, and the next answer was "so far beyond Stroud's." Finally I asked which way from the C Y, and the answer was: "Well, Colonel, there is a wire fence and on one side is the C Y and on the other is Casper." So then I knew I could find Casper in the dark, for I nearly put four horses into that same fence. All I had to do was to drive another four into that fence and I would know I had passed through Casper.

So I have seen Lusk, Orin, Douglas, Big Muddy, Salt Creek, Powder River, Moneta, Shoshoni, Riverton and Lander, also Edgemont and Sheridan, Frannie, Kirby and Thermopolis. And of all these only Lander had oil.

So, Mr. Editor, when I read the geelorious accounts of oil to the right of me, oil to the left of me, oil in front of me, I believe you are right in thinking me "dead." But you see I never practiced geology for an easy living and so never thought of collecting full fare for reporting oil "underneath" me.

Now, sixteenthly and lastly, I want to say I am no relation to Barney McCann of the tax-evading department. I plead guilty to the surname, but judging from Barney's picture I "saw it first." Like him, I've been a politician, but I reformed. Also, I've evaded taxes whenever possible, and have not reformed.

Wyoming is freed of the dandelion pest forever, at least in Big Muddy. It is said that the blossoms make a perfectly delicious wine, and from what we see it must be elaborately intoxicating as well.

A BIG MUDDY DREAM

Alone in New York, where I had gone to find a market for a hair restorative which I had tried out upon myself with wonderful results, the uppermost thought in my mind was the desire to meet some one I knew. Making my way up Fifth avenue, peering into every face, thinking that by chance, I might see someone who was familiar, I was at last rewarded, for I saw a smile that could not rest on any face but that of Duke Meehan. I approached him, and the recognition was instantaneous.

"Well, Duke, what are you doing here? I have not seen you since you left the Big Muddy to prove up on your homestead where Slats Owen had located on the adjoining land. Tell me, old man, what you are doing here and what you know of all the old guard from Muddy field."

Purchasing Department—Left to Right, G. R. Nichols, M. E. Diamond and George Koogle

The Duke then disclosed the following:

"Slats and I finally proved up on our homesteads in the Big Piney district and now have the finest ranch in these United States. Since the prohibition act has been amended, we have given up the idea of leaving the good old U. S. A. for a damper climate. Slats is over on the ranch attending to the marketing of our crops. I have just come home to visit the folks and get a new derby as they don't sell them out West.

"The last anyone heard of Henry Humphrey he had returned to England to spend his declining years. You know, Henry made a hundred thousand when Lance Creek Royalty took the jump.

"You remember John J. Ford? Well, he acted as Henry's broker. He cleaned up pretty well out West (we don't know on whom) and is now down on Wall street and has an office of his own. Is married to a Los Angeles blonde and lives over on Riverside drive. He enjoys the best the land can provide. But we are at a loss to know how he spends his spare time now that he no longer has to make and sample his home brew.

"Bob Vidler and George Berkeley formed a stock corporation, floated the stock and put down a well on the land they located between Muddy and Casper. They struck a 2,200 barrel flow and sold out, putting themselves on Easy street. Since they dissolved partnership, Vidler has returned to Harvard university to pursue his studies, and George Berkeley is now conductor of the Symphony orchestra at Independence, Missouri.

"Young Koogle, or Barney, as we called him, married the little girl in Denver and has made a success of himself. But you can't convince him that there is any place but Denver for him to live. Poor Old Barney, while not as speedy as most of the boys, surely showed rare judgment in selecting a life companion. George, we envey you.

"Sure enough, Henry Spieker stayed around till he could make it to Cuba, where he established his residence, but has returned with plenty of Cuba gold to keep him supplied with the essence of joy for his declining years.

"It was a great day for the old field when the second Wall Creek was struck, under the supervision of their efficient superintendent, W. E. Carrico. One would not know the old place now. What was once Sage Town is now the main part of the camp—at least, that is where most of the men spend the majority of their spare time, as this is where the four-story club building is located. On the first floor are the swimming pool and bowling alleys. The second floor contains the billiard and pool tables as well as the card rooms. The remaining floors are given over to living quarters. Tennis and handball courts are in the rear of the building.

"Oh! The bachelor quarters have been moved in back of the new office building and are used as a garage for the modern and up-to-date touring cars furnished the office force by the Company.

"A paved highway is now enjoyed from Glenrock to Casper and all the small bunk houses have been torn down and brick ones have taken their places. The cookhouse stands in the same place, although very much enlarged in order to take care of the additional help.

Hal R. Riney and Ed Hamlin Meet on Wyoming Oil Fields After Serving Together in France

"Sure enough, Dan Trudgeon held on to his Mike Henry stock until it put him on Easy street. Has no address and travels the world over, making up for all the good times he passed up while looking after our welfare in the Big Muddy cookhouse.

"Our old friend, John Weigand, made his fortune from some very good investments and has purchased an estate, with Little Box Elder Creek running through his land. Here he can enjoy trout fishing undisturbed to his heart's content.

"Curley Deck became so seriously inocculated by the baseball bug, through the success of his Glenrock team, that he resigned as superintendent of the Barber camp and is following baseball for a livelihood and is now manager of the Boston Americans.

"While speaking of baseball, our old friend McKibben is slamming the pill as he did in Detroit in '98 and has controlling interest in several of the larger clubs.

"George Jacques, our old master mechanic, has quit the rivet pushing graft, and enjoys his Long Beach home where he has nothing to do but collect the royalties from his Osage holdings.

"It took just fifty years to convince Jess Lewis that Missouri was not the garden spot of the earth, and that the only good features of Missouri were the roads leading from there to some place else.

"Henry Heasler continues to grow and the other day he went into his tailor's to get a new suit. The owner of the place was not in so when Henry told the attendant that he would like to be measured for a suit, the young man led him to the scales, saying:

" 'You don't want to be measured, we weigh for suits your size!'

"Colonel McCann has retired to his home in Glenrock where he entertains the new Muddy element with tales of old Muddy events. Believe me, he can sure tell some good ones.

"The Yellow Peril (C. & N. W.) was forced to improve their service when the C., B. & Q. put their lines through the fields. What was once Parkerton is the second largest railway center in the United States, with a better service than the Pennsylvania between New York and Philadelphia."

A freight train passing gave its usual long drawn out whistle, and then I heard the phonograph playing Dardanella, and I knew that I was still in the bachelor quarters with only a few minutes to reach the cookhouse before the sign "Breakfast Over" would greet me.

Force at Neal Boiler Shop, Big Muddy Field

HOW AND WHERE WE EAT

By Dan Trudgeon, Manage· Big Muddy Eating House

The feeding of the men is one of the big questions that confront any oil company, whether they are testing out a new field or working for production in a territory.

In the Big Muddy field, at least three times a day, one hundred and fifty men are fed, being able to care for ninety-six at a sitting. It takes fourteen people to prepare the food and serve it to the men. The cook house, being of a permanent nature, is not like the ones in transient camps, but equipped with every convenience; electrical appliances being used wherever practical; an ice plant in the rear where 2,400 pounds of ice daily can be manufactured; the tables and interior being so placed that it is the most convenient for the help and comfort of the boarders.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Trudgeon

To satisfy a bunch of fellows with an ever-growing appetite and still hold the expense of the house within bounds, is one of the big worries that keeps the manager of any eating house guessing in these days of the H. C. L. The first question is that the men will be satisfied with the quality and with the quantity of the food placed before them. The next is that the Company will not question the expense of running the house. To comply with the first the best chefs procurable are obtained to prepare the food, as the best food improperly prepared, is not satisfactory. We do not pretend to serve it up in town style, but in good, healthy dishes such as good healthy men enjoy.

Big Muddy Cook House

Dining Room Force

I have fed 1,000 men a day for the Standard Oil Company on their famous Section 36 at Taft, California; also furnished eats for the gold diggers employed by the Guggenheimers in the Klondyke, where provisions were transported by dog sleds and human packs, but the big, genial fellows of the Muddy field, who have played the big circuit and know the difference, are the most easily satisfied.

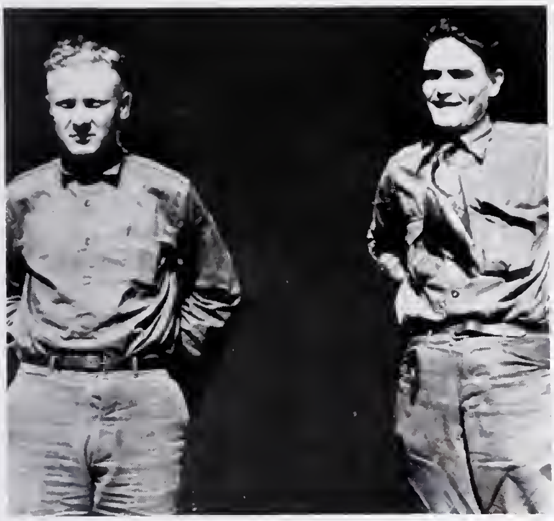
Buckeye Ditching Machine

This machine has been in use in the field for the last fourteen months. A great labor saver and money maker. Thirty-four miles of ditching from one foot to four feet deep has been completed. During this length of time burying water, gas, fuel, steam and flow or oil lines. Henry Baker, our operator, has been taking care of this branch of service for the Company, and the machine has been kept in operation most of the time, weather being the principal drawback.

THE TIMEKEEPER'S DEPARTMENT

By John J. Ford, Timekeeper, Muddy Field

Until a short time ago I had always supposed that the duties of an editor included the writing of the copy which appeared in his publication. However, I was rudely awakened by the receipt of a request that I contribute an article for publication in the "Review," and as the above mentioned editor may be overworked I have decided to help him out to some extent and submit the following:



Accounting Department—John Ford and George Speaker

I was born in New York City on February 12, some years after Lincoln (to be exact, in 1892), and after passing through the various experiences of childhood, graduated from the high school of commerce.

Deciding to follow the advice of Horace Greeley, I started west to grow up with the country and landed in Chicago in 1908, where I was employed by the Union Stock Yards and Transit Company for eight years, starting as office boy and finishing as assistant to the superintendent of the horse market department.

Becoming interested in the oil game, I secured a position with the Empire Oil and Gas Company of Kansas, said position being with the "bull gang."

After about a year with this corporation, I came to Wyoming in July, 1917, and started work with the Midwest Refining Company as roustabout in the Big Muddy field. After two months of this I was given the position of timekeeper which I held until May, 1918.

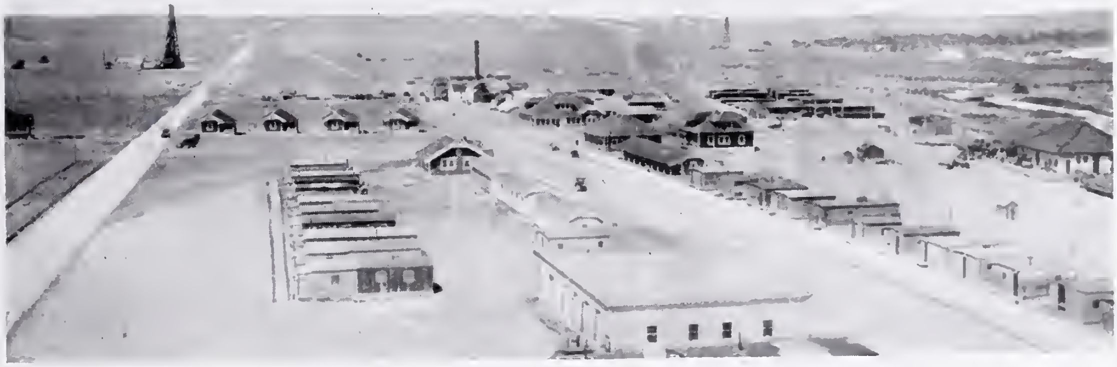
I then enlisted in the naval service, and an overseas trip gave me a ten months' vacation.

Upon securing my release, I returned to the Midwest and was placed in the Lance Creek field, in the warehouse department. Here I had the misfortune to run into a gas explosion and came near shaking hands with St. Peter. Realizing that Lance Creek was too hot for me, Mr. Watson transferred me back to Muddy, where I was given the job of passing invoices, and upon the resignation a couple of months later of Mr. Warren, I was given back my old position of timekeeper, where I still remain.

It is needless to go into details as to the methods used in keeping time, as the writer feels that most of the employes are thoroughly familiar with this subject, it being one in which all of them are deeply interested.

Very few complaints are received, owing to the efficient manner in which the foremen check their lists. Co-operation is the watchword at Muddy, and I wish to take advantage of this opportunity to thank all foremen and others whose work goes to help make this department a more efficient one.

I also want the men at Muddy to know they have a square deal coming from this office at all times, and should there by any chance be a grievance let it be known and it will receive prompt attention.



Muddy a Short Time Ago

KLAHR CAMP

By all who read it may not be readily understood that this camp forms a part of the main camp at Muddy. Owing to this field extending its area, it became necessary to form a camp in the eastern part of the field, located about two miles from main quarters, so as to save time hauling men from various parts of the field. The camp is under the immediate supervision of Curly Deck, who has worked hard to obtain the good will and co-operation of his men.

Crew at Boiler House No. 5, Big Muddy Field

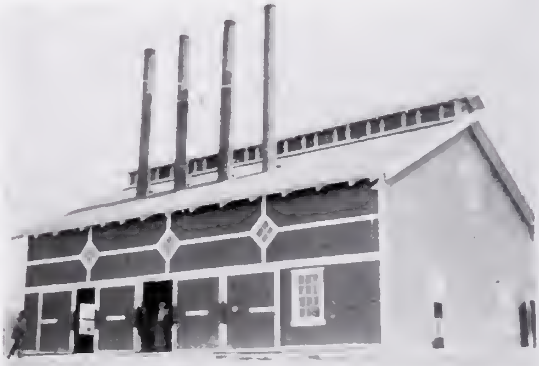
A corrugated-iron boilerhouse has been erected, where four Broderick 40 horsepower boilers are installed, barn accommodations for six head of horses, and a cookhouse, which has already been so far outgrown that several sittings are necessary at each meal, and a larger and more commodious building has already been discussed to meet the growing needs. We must not omit the bath house, a very important item in an oil field, where facilities are none too good for carrying out the important lessons of cleanliness. Many of the men are not slow in showing their appreciation of being able to perform the duty of ablution after the day's toil is over. Eleven families are being housed by the Company in this camp and about a dozen bunkhouses where thirty-five men are taken care of.

Three new drilling wells are being operated on this end of the field. They have been cemented through the Shannon sand and all are looking forward expectantly to the good wells that may be brought in in the near future.

The word is going round that if you want to hear real jazz make a trip to Northwest Camp, where Harry Petrie and his orchestra will give you a feast of the real thing. "Some class!" say all those who have heard them.

Left to Right, Selmar Larson, Harry Petrie, Jake Mein and Paul Miller

And speaking of class, you should see the boys play ball. Curly has some bunch of ball players.



Boiler House No. 5

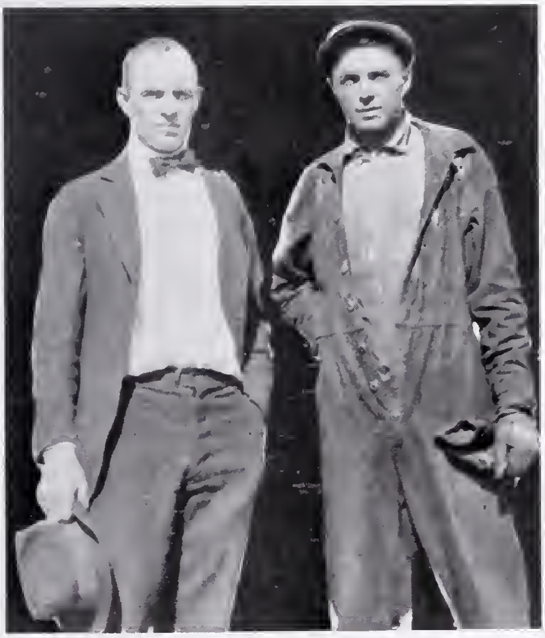
An Old Timer At Muddy

William Ritzburg

Frances Joan Ritzburg

Wm. Ritzburg, our brick mason, has been working at this camp for nearly three years, a record which figures conspicuously considering the many changes that are constantly taking place, brought about by men migrating from one field to another. To quote Tennyson, "Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever," is hardly inappropriate in measuring this time in regard to working in any particular oil field.

William, better known as "Bill," is very proud of his young daughter, Frances, who is attending school in Glenrock. Frances is also known to quite a number of the field bunch, through visiting her daddy and has become very popular.



Hal. P. Riney and Ed Hamlin Meet in Muddy After Serving Together in France

The Muddy Light Plant

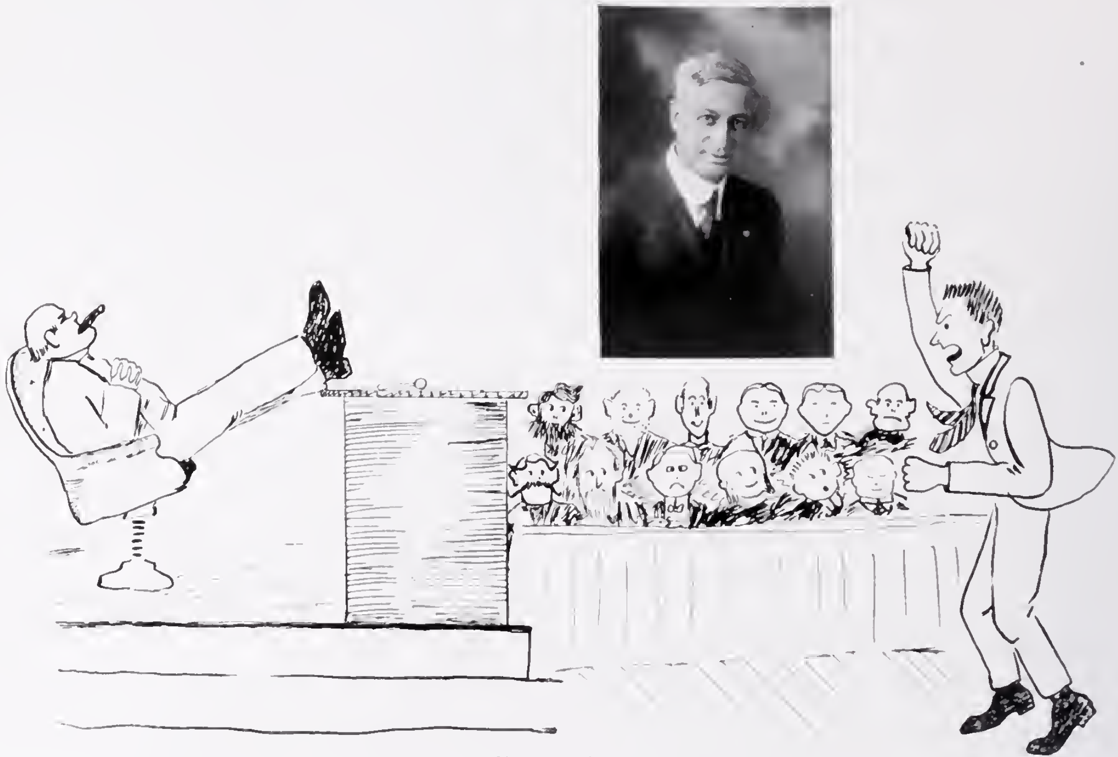
The light plant today consists of one 25 K. W. direct connected, one 50 K. W. belted 220 volts D. C., which is located in the heating plant; besides lighting the camp it furnishes power for the ice plant and cookhouse.

In 1919 the light plant consisted of three Moon generators, located at the fuel station. In the fall of 1919 it was moved to its present location, and in the spring of 1918 the 25 K. W. unit was installed, and it was found that it was not large enough to handle the load, so this spring the 50 K. W. belted was put in operation and gives us splendid service.

Gunderson and His Electricians

The electrical repair shop is at present located in the east end of the shop, and this takes care of all ordinary repair work on Moons and Pyle Nationals which are used in the field.

R. N. VanSant, the well-known Casper automobile and truck dealer, learned the other day that a new club house was being built for the employes of the Salt Creek gas plant. Mr. VanSant at once offered to donate a victrola as part of the furnishings for the new club house, an offer which was promptly accepted. Just as soon as the club house is completed and ready for furnishing, Mr. VanSant states that he will deliver the new music box, and expresses the wish that every man who has the opportunity to use the box will get thorough enjoyment out of it. There is no question but what the gas plant men will heartily appreciate Mr. VanSant's generosity.



"Kim" in Court

Past and Present

By A. A. Gibbs

I often let my mind stray back
To when I was a lad
Back upon the old farm home.
It always makes me sad.

I think of all the things to eat
That mother used to make.
The sauce, the jams and jellies,
And the cakes she used to bake.

It makes me awfully hungry
And if I only could,
I'd hie me back there once again
To eat those things so good.

Tho' the old farm home has passed away,
No use to go back now;
I've found a place where I can go
And get some real good "chow."

So when I get real hungry
And feeling awfully blue,
I hike me down to "Muddy"
Just to get a meal or two.

Dan Trudgeon runs the boarding house.
And say, he makes some "chow."
My gosh! I'm getting hungry,
I guess I'll go right now.

A. K. Barnes

"Kim" started at Ponco, Neb., shortly after 1881, lit a-runnin', and has been going strong ever since. He was always a good boy and attended Sunday school faithfully when he couldn't get out of it. He lived a while at Norfolk, Neb., which was a very good thing for the town. After going to school as per usual, he attended the University of Nebraska, where he managed to graduate with great eclat and pull down P. B. K.

"Kim" taught school a while and then went into law. He stuck around Omaha for quite a while and while in the legal department of the Peters Trust Company they had him working in a basement, so we opine he probably was assistant janitor.

Finally Jack managed to haul him out of the basement in Omaha and brought him to Casper, where he could see the sunshine and enjoy walking up five flights to his office. Some raise, we'll say!

After showing us in Casper what he could do Mr. Clark concluded he ought to have a handsome man with him in Denver, so "Kim" moved to the Denver office on June 1st this year.

Curley Deck

A. G. Deck (Curley), accompanied by his family and Mr. and Mrs. Cornelson, celebrated the Fourth by fishing on Deer Creek. Curley says they caught everything but two fish and that the third one got away.

Dan, Our Cook-House Man: The Picture Speaks For Itself

Koogle Left for Denver on an Errand Shrouded in Mystery

George Koogle made a trip to Denver over the 4th—he says to visit his folks, but we have our suspicions. George reported everything O. K., but has confided to some of the boys that the home town did not have the same fascination as of old.

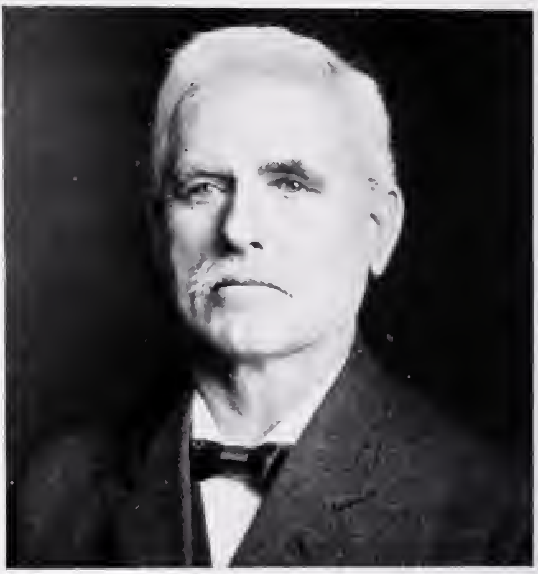
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Benton of Glenrock entertained the Muddy boys at a private dance held in the Commerce block at Glenrock a few days ago. The dance was given for Mrs. Benton's cousin, Miss Diamond, and her friend, Miss Schwerin, who are here on their way to Yellowstone Park from their home in San Francisco. Among the bunch were two who may well be classed as society dudes. They made a real hit with the girls, but whether any developments will take place remains to be seen at the time of going to press.

Cowles' Gang at Work, with Tim O'Conner at the Head

HE HELPED DRILL THE FIRST OIL WELL

(The following was published in "The Lamp," a Standard of New Jersey publication. On account of its very obvious interest to all members of the Midwest Family, it is reproduced here, through the courtesy of the publishers of "The Lamp."—Ed.)

The following interesting account of the drilling of the original Drake well, which marked the beginning of the petroleum industry in America, clears up some popular misconceptions about this undertaking, and because of its authentic nature possesses real historic value. The account here given was written by Henry Pease, superintendent of schools at Titusville, Pa., as the result of numerous conversations with Samuel B. Smith of that city. Mr. Smith assisted his father in putting down the Drake well, and is believed to be the only man living today who had any part in that work. He is nearly seventy-seven years old, hale and hearty, and works every day. His memory is entirely reliable and he testifies that the story as written by Mr. Pease is correct in every way.



The precise spot for locating the original Drake well was selected because at this point a pool of surface oil had collected for years. Oil was pumped from this pool for the saw mill of the Brewer-Watson Company near by and was used for lubricating the machinery and for lighting the mill at night. It was also used for the same purposes in another mill of the Company situated farther down the creek. The amount secured did not exceed one or two gallons per day. None of it was used for medicinal purposes.

The task of putting down the Drake well was in charge of William A. Smith, father of Samuel B. Smith. Mr. Smith came to Titusville from Tarentum with his family for the express purpose of drilling this well. He had three sons who were employed about the work, but only the youngest, Samuel B., actually helped in the drilling. He was then a lad of sixteen years. The other sons assisted in getting the work developed to the point where the drill was started. The actual drilling was a comparatively short process, occupying only about a week. The big part of the labor was expended on the preparatory activities. These consumed several months.

The Rock Oil Company had executed a contract with the Brewer-Watson Company for the privilege of putting down the well before Mr. Smith left Tarentum. He had been a driller of salt wells in that field and was selected by Colonel Drake because of his efficiency and skill. He was a general all round mechanic, able to turn his hand to almost any job needed in the preparatory work and during the drilling and subsequent developments. He reached Titusville in April, 1859, and took immediate charge at the site of operations. All the machinery was driven by a steam engine which was made in Erie and hauled by horses from Union City, a distance of twenty-two miles. This was a six horsepower stationary engine, using wood for fuel. The same engine was afterwards used to pump the well. Many people suppose that the Drake well was "kicked" down but this method of drilling was not employed until after the Drake well was brought in. It was very common in Oil Creek valley for several years after the discovery of oil, but the Drake well was drilled by steam power.

A derrick had been erected before the arrival of Mr. Smith. He immediately began excavating for the purpose of reaching the solid rock, the depth of which was entirely unknown, as no previous activities in the valley had required finding it. A hole six feet in diameter was carried down sixteen feet, when the continual flow of water in large quantities compelled a change in procedure. It was necessary to send for pipe, probably to Erie, and so operations came to a standstill for some time, as travel and transportation were slow and difficult. At first two lengths of six-inch pipe, each eight feet long, were driven down, but failed to find solid bottom. Then thirty feet of four-inch pipe was driven inside the six-inch pipe, but with no more satisfactory result. Another trip after pipe became necessary with all the consequent delay. The six-inch pipe and the four-inch pipe was all drawn out and driving began again with six-inch. After putting down forty-seven feet of six-inch pipe the solid rock was found and preparations were immediately made for drilling. The preliminary work, together with the necessary delay in securing and transporting the pipe, had consumed the time until August. After the drill had been going a week, Mr. Smith discovered oil foaming up in the pipe and immediately stopped the drill. The tools were removed and a common Pitcher pump, which had previously been used in pumping water out of the excavation, was attached to the walking beam precisely as the drill had been attached. This pump was either soldered or screwed onto a sixteen-foot piece of common tin pipe and the entire apparatus thus constructed let down inside of the six-inch pipe. These preparations for pumping took only a few hours. Whether pumping was begun the same day that oil was discovered or was delayed until the next day, Mr. Smith is not certain. But there was little or no excitement either at the well or in the borough. No one appreciated what had been accomplished. All accounts of the rush of the family from town to the well and the story of the Sunday morning surprise are pure invention. As a matter of fact, the Smith family lived in a house not fifty feet from the well and they knew of the discovery of oil as soon as made.

The well started pumping at about fourteen barrrels per day, and the output remained about the same for several weeks. At first it brought a dollar a gallon, but of course the price soon declined with the sinking of other wells. The Pitcher pump continued to do duty until it was removed to allow tubing to be placed in the well. The bore below the forty-seven feet of six-inch pipe was three and three-fourths inches. Copper tubing, such as was used in the salt wells at Tarentum, was put down into the smaller part of the bore. A pump with a working barrel was installed and attached to the same walking beam. With the improved equipment, the production at once rose to twenty barrels per day. At first the oil was stored in barrels, any type of barrel being utilized which would hold oil. Work was immediately begun on two storage tanks, or vats, as they were called. They were rectangular, four feet high, the smaller about eight by ten feet, the other about twelve by twenty.

In October everything above ground at the well was destroyed by fire, including the house in which Mr. Smith and his family were living. The blaze was started by the ignition of gas when Mr. Smith carried a lighted lamp to the well to determine what was wrong, as it was not pumping properly. The possibility of trouble with natural gas was not then understood. During the fire the boiler of the engine at the well exploded. When operations were resumed, a portable engine was used until Mr. Smith repaired the exploded boiler. An entire new plant was built and pumping resumed as soon as possible. The surprise of the calamity came in the form of an increased production. It now started off at about thirty barrels per day and continued at this for some time, but of course it gradually declined. So far as Mr. Smith can recall, at the end of about three years it was four barrels. During this time, the well had been sunk to a depth of four hundred and fifty feet, but without increasing the production. The original depth of sixty-nine feet was ample to get all the oil it could produce. Other wells in this field were from four to five hundred feet deep. Two more were drilled very near the first well. One proved a dry hole and the other was pumped with the same machinery used in pumping the Drake well. Mr. Smith supervised the drilling of these wells at the same time that he continued in charge of the Drake well.

At the end of three years Mr. Smith moved with his family to a farm which he owned in Butler county. When he left, Colonel Drake presented him with all the drilling tools used in putting down the original well, except the auger stem and the sinker bar. Mr. Smith has a small anvil which his father made from one of the rimmers. It is about ten inches long and has always been in the possession of Mr. Smith. So far as Mr. Smith knows, this is the only remnant of the original tools. All the others were lost, loaned, or used for other purposes. Mr. Smith is absolutely certain that none of the tools sometimes exhibited as those used in drilling the first well are genuine.

So much has been said about the men who assisted in putting down the Drake well that it may be a matter of some interest to know that Mr. Smith has a very distinct recollection of all who were in any way connected with the work. When the senior Mr. Smith came to Titusville to take charge of operations he found Gordon Redfield employed in preparatory arrangements. He was probably employed afterwards when extra help was needed, but was not retained as a regular helper. A derrick had previously been erected by Samuel Sullivan and he was afterwards employed to build the two storage tanks or vats. A Mr. McClellan had been employed to assist Mr. Redfield before the arrival of Mr. Smith, but he was not retained. A Mr. Small was employed after the arrival of Mr. Smith to build a wall for the engine boiler. With the exception of these men, the labor of putting down the well was performed by William A. Smith and his sons. S. B. Smith, the youngest son, is very positive about this.

It is a matter of considerable interest that at one time work was suspended at the well by direction of Colonel Drake, in order that a search might be instituted for coal mines along the banks and bluffs of Oil Creek. But this was not long continued, as the prospects of striking oil were better than those of finding coal.

The site of this first well is now marked by a huge boulder of native sandstone, placed by Canadohta Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It is located less than a mile southeast of Titusville in the Oil Creek valley, a few hundred yards from the stream.

Paint Shop and Crew, Big Muddy

The first meeting of the directors of the Midwest Employes' Mutual Benefit Association was held at the office of Burke H. Sinclair, director of industrial relations, Thursday afternoon, July 8. The plan of the association was discussed and every point made clear so that the operation would be without friction from the first. In the evening the directors of the association and some officials of the Midwest Refining Company were in attendance at a banquet at the Hotel Henning. Talks were made by some of the members, and L. A. Reed told a story. Those present were R. S. Ellison, G. B. Watson, A. W. Peake, G. M. Vandaveer, N. S. Wilson, Burke H. Sinclair, Ed. Harrington, Earl C. Foft, Jess Wills, Ed. Lander, F. L. Boydston, J. G. Croskill and H. P. Riney.

SPEED LIMIT FIFTY MILES!!!
TO LARAMIE
AUG 4TH "BIG OPENING, LARAMIE MIDWEST REFINERY"
NEWEST OFFICIAL

Klahr Camp News

By George Windle

People living in other camps of the Midwest may well envy those who are lucky enough to have residence in Klahr camp, which is a marvel of completeness and modernness.

Our main street, Klahr avenue, is lighted at night and has only one rival (Curtis street in Denver), but we are minus the noise and consequently believe our avenue to be superior to it.

The neat bunkhouses are thoroughly cleaned every day by a capable "crumb boss," thereby insuring the comforts of the men. The cookhouse is conveniently located and the chefs therein are without peers in any other Company camp or elsewhere. Ask anyone who has even eaten there.

On the south side of the street are located the "family" houses, which are modern in every respect, having electric lights and hot and cold water, and the numerous cars sitting beside the houses attest to the prosperity of their occupants. Telephones have recently been installed to keep us in touch with our sweethearts and the rest of the world. Water for drinking purposes is hauled from Glenrock and those who heretofore had to drink condensed water have thrown away their grouch for good.

The only discomfort we have is mosquitoes, but as long as the Lord has seen fit to torment us with them, we shall have to suffer along with the rest. We hear that oil was used in the Canal zone to get rid of them but the variety here seem to thrive on it.

The camp is sorry to lose Harry Petrie, who has gone to Rawlins to dress tools. Harry was first baseman in the ball team, which seems to be breaking up gradually.

Fred Beck, fireman at boiler house No. 22, was overjoyed recently in recovering his dog which has been missing for some time. The dog is well known in the field, being the only one of its kind in the world. We are satisfied that if Darwin could have seen this dog, the "missing link" would no longer be an object of doubt.

A number of men from the field attended the Masonic ceremony at Independence Rock on the Fourth.

Steve Patick explained his recent absence from work by announcing that he is the "papa" of a baby boy, which has been named Steve, Jr. Steve says the boy is the finest fellow that ever opened his eyes on Big Muddy.

Glancing at the survivors of this Fourth of July, one is apt to think that the awful drouth that has been in existence since last June has lifted at last, but one can't be too sure about it. Perhaps they had the key to someone's cellar.

John H. Flair has taken a trip to Miles City, Montana. If things are as lively up there this year as they were last, it is doubtful when he will return.

George Eskew has proved again that the best pumpers in the field abide at Klahr camp. During the storm on the night of July 5, he extinguished a fire at well No. 21 on the Glenrock Sheep lease. Quoting from his story of the fire: "I was watching the storm from the boiler house when the lightning struck in the vicinity of my left ear, too close to feel comfortable. Glancing toward No. 21 I saw a fire blazing on the casing head. I ran through the rain to the well and finding a flat board, succeeded in putting out the fire by holding it tight on the casing head for a moment." "Are the pumpers any good? You tell 'em."

Frank Slaughter and Ed Hamlin
Drilling Well 2 on 4

Steve Patick copped the fishing honors the Fourth by bringing home a string of forty-six speckled beauties. Steve says he could have caught many more but being a real sport he hooked only enough to supply himself and some less fortunate friends. Izaak Walton will have to throw up the sponge if he ever tries to out-fish Steve. It just naturally can't be did.

Miss Bernice Windle of New York City, a sister of Geo. W. Windle, died the day George came back from Thermopolis, where he had gone on account of sickness. He has the sincere sympathy of the men in Klahr camp who know how he had planned on her coming to Wyoming.

The camp is desirous of having a jazz orchestra, and proceedings are under way to organize it. Players of trap drums, cornet and clarinet have already "signed up." We would like a pianist and saxaphonist or two, as well as other musicians. Paul Miller will act as director pro tem until the organization is complete, so if you can tickle the ivories or saw a violin or toot a horn, don't be bashful about communicating with Paul. The field has long felt the want of a good orchestra, and the stuff to make it is in the field. You can be sure of a good time if you get in on it.

The day men will be pleased if someone will make and install a muffler for "Peg" Geabus' wooden leg, which wakes them up every night when "Peg" goes to his boiler house. They say the darn whistle that ousts them in the midst of their peaceful slumber is bad enough.

The painters have been busy lately around the camp, the result being that it now presents a dignified appearance. The only thing wrong with the painters is that they don't leave a "fresh paint" sign after committing their depredations. A fellow who had been to Glenrock the other night came home and while hunting for the keyhole in the back door, became rather daubed up, the result being that his wife is still wondering about that paint.

The Review will soon be known all over the world, a copy having been sent to Cairo, Egypt, to Prof. Oscar Schaoland, a musician, who is touring the country around there.

Motto of Klahr Camp Pumpers

"Tho' deadly perils in the oil game hide,
E'en at the price, the cost is small,
'Tis better to have been a pumper and died,
Than never to have pumped at all."

History of Big Muddy Field

(Continued from Page 5)

1915, and discovered commercial oil therein. This well showed a production of 15 barrels per day.

This discovery more than ever convinced Mr. Fohs that he was right in his judgment, and a number of Shannon wells were commenced in various parts of the field. Inasmuch as the deep well on section 8 was headed for the Wall Creek sand, no considerable production was obtained from this well, as the oil was cased off and drilling continued.

A number of Shannon wells were drilled throughout the field in the winter of 1915 and the summer of 1916. Some of these wells came in for a production amounting to as much as 200 barrels per day.

The deep well met with the usual difficulties encountered in the drilling of "wildcat" wells, and it took three attempts before the Wall Creek sand was finally reached. However, this well did not prove to be the first Wall Creek well drilled in the field.

After drilling more than twelve months, the second hole was lost, and A. E. Humphreys, becoming impatient at the failure to reach the deep sand within a reasonable time, commenced to negotiate for additional acreage within the structure, and secured for the Merritt Oil and Gas Company a lease on section 10. This well was placed in charge of his son, A. E. Humphreys, Jr., and the Standard Exploration Company—a drilling organization officered by Snook & Swingle—were employed to drill the well. This well was commenced in the early part of May, 1916, and due to careful drilling met with remarkable success and reached the Wall Creek sand on the 11th day of November, 1916. This well came in for flush production in the neighborhood of 300 barrels.

The excitement had continued throughout the summer of 1916, and on September 5th of that year the government made a withdrawal of practically the entire producing area in the field. Bidding for leases became spirited, and J. T. Hurst and associates are reputed to have paid in excess of $100,000 for the east half of section 16.

In November, 1916, A. E. Humphreys went to New York and met the representatives of the Ohio Oil Company, who secured from him some inside acreage. In December, 1916, the Merritt Oil Corporation was organized by officials of the Midwest Refining Company, in conjunction with the Humphreys interests. This corporation affiliated with the Midwest Refining Company, which is now operating the field. The Merritt Corporation now owns and controls through various contracts and leases a majority of the producing area in the field.

The development during the next two years, under the supervision of the Midwest Refining Company, was rapid, and the Merritt Oil Corporation now has approximately one hundred and thirty-five wells, of which seventy are to the first Wall Creek sand, and the remainder are Shannon and stray sand wells. Pipe lines, gas and water lines have been laid, machine and tool shops, boarding houses and comfortable living quarters for the men and their families have been erected, and operations are now in progress on a large scale.

Two supposedly productive sands underlie the first Wall Creek sand, and are known as the second and third Wall Creek sands. Two wells are now in progress to test these deeper sands, and if they are found to be productive will add tremendous potential value to the Midwest and Merritt holdings in the field.

The Ohio Oil Company has a similar camp to that of the Merritt Oil Corporation, in the east end of the field, and its machine shop is probably the largest in the state of Wyoming.

The Texas Company also has a substantial and well managed lease on the Mountain Home ranch near the center of the field.

V. H. Barnett, the first geologist to recommend the field, never lived to see his judgment justified. He died in the year 1916, prior to the completion of the first Wall Creek sand well. The oil companies interested in the field, in token of the value of his services, presented to his widow a handsome sum.

The credit for the discovery and development of the Big Muddy field must go to F. Julius Fohs, R. B. Whiteside, A. E.

Humphreys, Thomas A. Merritt and their associates, coupled with the co-operation of H. Leslie Parker and the citizens of Casper and Glenrock. The subsequent magnificent development of the field should be credited to the Midwest Refining Company, the Merritt Oil Corporation, the Ohio Oil Company and the Texas Company.

The Big Muddy field is the second largest in the state of Wyoming, and with its present production and future prospects should hold its position as one of the foremost producers of high-grade oil in the state of Wyoming, if not in the United States.

Scandal

Steve Petix and Stub had a little fall-out one day last week, and for a while the sheepherders (pumpers) thought they would see a little fun in the evening, as the two were going to settle the matter in the evening, but Steve and Stub fooled them as they called it off as somebody told them it was hard on the eyes, so now they are friends again and nobody got any black eyes; so now when Stub gets noisy the sheepherders call for Steve.

* * *

Selmar Larson is walking with his head on the ground these days, as a certain young lady in Glenrock is talking of leaving town, but Selmor says he'll have the Glenrock Gazette for twenty years, anyhow, to remember her by, so you better cheer up, Selmar, as maybe it's only talk started by a sheepherder, about her leaving as it may not all be true.

* * *

Paul Miller is sorry that Harry Petrie left for Rawlins to work there as a tool dresser. Now Paul will have to blow his horn without Harry keeping time on the piano, but Jake Mein is glad that Harry has gone, as now he can go to bed and sleep any time he feels like it and the boys won't keep him awake with their music. Never mind, Jake, you'll be wishing Harry was back in a few days when you don't hear no other music except what's made by the rod and tubing tools.

* * *

Aub had hard luck the first day he started to drive the Ford truck; while he was going to work in the morning he broke down the first thing and it worried him a lot as he thought maybe he would be taken off from that rambling little machine, but everything turned out all right and he got it fixed again and once more he is contented with his little darling.

* * *

Mr. Hill, Mr. Nelson, Mr. Dunn, Mr. Mein and Miss Nelson went to Casper Monday to celebrate the Fourth of July and came home reporting a good time in the Oil City; but Jake says he did not feel like he did a year ago as that was when they fired him out of the army after serving thirteen months in France. He is pretty well satisfied and thinks he will stay with the Midwest for some time.

—Enough Said by One Roustabout.

A new school house is in course of construction in the Muddy field. The necessity of such a building has been considered for some time past, to take the place of several minor buildings where only a comparatively small number of children could be housed. A central location has been used, opposite the Parkerton depot, and when completed for occupation in the early fall a great benefit will be experienced in affording necessary educational facilities for the older boys and girls, of which theye are many, children of parents working for the various oil companies.

H. W. Ladd, who recently worked in our field, and his wife in the cook house, moved away from here to take over other duties for the company at Osage, where they are at present located.

The health of the camp may be considered extremely good. Very little sickness prevails among the men. Several minor accidents is all that can be recorded during the last month.

Bachelor Quarters at Big Muddy

Teamwork in any industrial organization cannot be overestimated. Without co-operation among the workers any work becomes tedious and dangerous. Indifference, carelessness and absence of teamwork are the causes of most accidents. A steady pulling team can move the heaviest load, while a jerking team gets stuck.

SALT CREEK COUNCIL

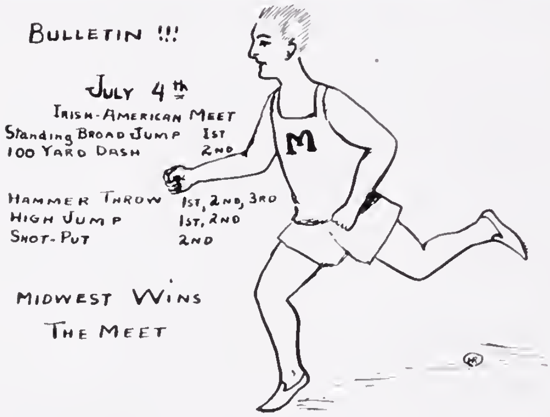
The first sessions of the Salt Creek Joint Council in the first Council to be elected outside of the Casper refinery were held Friday and Saturday, July 9th and 10th at Salt Creek. All employes were present with the exception of Robert Hamilton, employe representative from the Salt Creek gas plant, who is ill in the hospital.

The Friday evening session was in the nature of a dinner and get-together meeting held in the Salt Creek dining hall. The guests included all members of the Council and also R. S. Ellison, vice-president of the Midwest Refining Company; L. A. Reed, general superintendent of the manufacturing department; A. L. Peake, general superintendent of the gas department; G. M. Vandaveer, superintendent of the pipe line department; G. B. Watson, general superintendent of the production department; Joe O'Donnell, superintendent of boarding houses; Francis Brown, manager of Midwest commissary; Dave Lewis, superintendent, Salt Creek; N. S. Wilson, president Salt Creek Producers' Association; J. A. Paden, superintendent of building; John Cleary, engineering department; Ed Davis, superintendent of transportation; W. F. Portis, chief clerk, Salt Creek; B. H. Sinclair, director of industrial relations.

Members of the Salt Creek Joint Council are: Employe representatives—George Sullivan, Casper district; Robert Hamilton, Salt Creek gas plant; R. J. Rielly, Salt Creek home camp; Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek pipe line department. Management representatives—A. G. Fidel, Casper district; A. C. Andrews, Salt Creek gas plant; R. A. Chandler, Salt Creek pipe line department; Major Henry Moore, Salt Creek home camp; R. S. Esmay, secretary.

At the dinner Friday evening Burke H. Sinclair presided as toastmaster and practically all those present made short talks after the dinner. An excellent spread was provided by Jack Russell, manager of the Salt Creek dining hall, with the capable assistance of Mrs. Harris, the head waitress.

Saturday morning at 8 o'clock the Council was called to order for its first business session by Mr. Sinclair. Earl C. Foft was chosen chairman by the employe representatives and Major Moore chairman by the management representatives. A number of matters were brought up before the Council at this first meeting. The regular meeting date was selected as the second Monday in each month. The next meeting of the Council will be August 9th.



Two Midwest athletes are entered in the city tennis tournament at Denver. They are W. R. Rehr and E. Weaver. These men were chosen as the result of an elimination or round-robin which has been held at the refinery courts. They are men of such a caliber as to make it extremely difficult for any other contenders in this tournament.

While warming up his machine to be in shape for the Fourth of July races at the fair grounds, Roy Ideen, a Midwest employe at the Casper Refinery, crashed through the fence at the south end of the track. He was severely injured about the head and shoulders, sustaining deep cuts and lacerations which will confine him to the hospital for some weeks. The machine was badly smashed. This fact kept the Midwest from winning the motorcycle race as we did the other feats in which we entered.

WAREHOUSE NOTES

By H. Humphrey, Chief Clerk Big Muddy Field

The Warehouse, Muddy

Much publicity is given to the drilling side and all kinds of recommendations and signs of approval are showered on the heads of the drillers who are fortunate enough to find the proper outlet for the vast volume of oil which Nature has generously placed there for the benefit of mankind.

While not wishing to underestimate the efforts of the driller we wish to bring out the many important parts that a warehouse plays in keeping the wheels of an oil field in motion.

Let it be known there are many drillers and "toolies" that claim right to the full responsibilities of their office by past records and yet do not assist the warehouseman and his assistants by being explanatory as to their needs. Now a word in season might not be out of place.

Material should be lined up to conform to catalogue terms and so eliminate slang expressions which one would not expect to find in any of our oil well supply house catalogues.

A shortage of one or the other, the result of an extra call or demand, may bring about a shower of abuse and disapproval upon those who are in no way guilty of such treatment.

A great deal of ordering has to be figured out several months ahead of actual requirements due in no small measure to the many drawbacks experienced by many of our supply houses in their inability to guarantee delivery, owing to the continual statements of the manufacturers not being able to turn out their lines as expeditiously as formerly, an existing condition, a product, or the aftermath, of the world's great war.

Much has been said about ordering heavily. Though by many considered a bad feature, and rightly, too, it has helped us more than once in having material at our command which was denied to many owing to shortage conditions, and besides placing our field in a position to help other fields operated by our Company, and so keep the ball rolling, which contributes largely to successfully carrying out the many important details of a big organization.

Auto parts, engine parts and many other small items have to be carefully studied for future requirements, as trucks, engines and various machinery may be held up for several months through lack of this material.

A warehouseman is invariably called upon to figure requirements of the foreman who is in need of material. Too much of one kind is often asked for, incorrect description, when the exact line is out of stock the unwillingness to accept a substitute even if a good reason can be given for its successful working, and then an argument has to be adjusted that a warehouseman only can appreciate.

Our warehouse is an institution which we are proud of, because we feel that we contribute a large share to the company's successful operations. More housing room has become necessary to take care of our ever-growing stock. A corrugated-iron building has been erected to house the ever-rolling stream of material, either unloaded from the siding or hauled from the railroad depot by our busy trucks.

Warehouse Force—Left to Right, Duke Meehan, Earl Phinney, John Weighand and Ed Harrington Pipe Gang, Big Muddy Field

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

A number of young ladies of the Midwest formed a merry party and motored to Buffalo Park over the Fourth of July and report having had a most wonderful time. They rented a cabin in the park and during the progress of the party certain members are said to have performed in a rather unusual fashion. Three of the joy-seekers went in wading in the river and two of them incautiously went beyond the proper depth and got their clothes well soaked and it became necessary to return to the cabin and retire while the aforesaid clothes were hung up to dry.

* * *

We are reliably informed that one who holds an official position with this company, who hailed originally from the East, was seen at noon one day recently in front of the Denver Post, listening attentively to a Bolshevik argument between two Russians. It is said that he later took part in the discussion and the debate rose to a hot pich, whereupon our respected official, realizing that he was conquered, beat a hasty retreat. We hope he will remain away from the Denver Post in the future.

* * *

On July 13th an invitation was received at the Denver office requesting the honor of our presence at the "Day of Festivities" at Laramie, Wyo., occasioned by the opening of the refineries on "May 21, 1920." We were greatly puzzled as to how we could go back that far and accept the invitation, and after spending several sleepless days it was decided to wire for explanations. The reply came immediately that it was certainly a "bonehead" on the part of the printer. Of course we accepted the apology, and as the date has been changed for various reasons to August 4th we are making arrangements to attend the festivities, but still think that the cigars and refreshments are on the Laramie Council of Industry jointly with the printer.

Pipe Gang, Big Muddy Field

Denver Office Notes

On the Fourth of July, or thereabouts, Mr. Eugene W. Illius, chief clerk of the sales accounting and billing division, and a fisherman of renown, set forth upon a vacation tour, and as of previous years he went fishing. Now, Mr. Illius, or "Gene," as he is called by his fellow-workmen, is very modest in telling about his ability with the hook and line, so it falls upon me to tell the dear readers of The Review a few lines of his wonderful ability. But having never gone fishing with him, I will have to draw upon my imagination and other reliable sources of information to describe it.

Ever since he was a small lad he has been a devout exponent of "piscatorial science," and after many ups and downs along our mountain streams and after many years of experience he has now attained the standing as one of Colorado's best fishermen. There is not a stream within a radius of one hundred miles or more that he does not know where the elusive trout lives. It is even rumored that he knows the old-timers with whom he has battled by name, and should you go with him into the South Platte district or upon Michigan Creek or any other place he could tell you whether this or that big trout was still an inhabitant of the region.

On this vacation he has migrated to a point near the headwaters of the big Laramie, just this side of the Colorado line. He has reported that the fishing is fair and getting better. The boys of this department can state that it sure must be good, for Gene is a "darn" good sport, and we have been the recipient of as nice a mess of trout as one could wish.

As our time is limited we feel that we must cut short this article. However, we also feel that we could write a column or two more on Gene's ability, but we will leave this for a future period, when, no doubt, he will be able to tell you more himself.

Echoes from the Main Line Camp

Cleasles Bedgent, the foreman, has a big outfit consisting of three men, so it keeps him on the jump watching them all.

Bill Moody, the notrious timekeeper, has been sick a few days on account of not being able to keep the truck drivers employed on regular shifts, eight hours forenoon and eight hours afternoon.

We have had twelve cooks out here but the last one is a good one. Some of them feed us a little too much to die on, but not enough to live on.

Salt Creek Gas Plant

On the 23rd of May, freighting was commenced in earnest between the Casper storage yards and the gas plant. Since that date an average of twenty truck loads of material has been received here daily and consequently much construction has been and still is being done.

The new club house, which will contain a gymnasium and dance hall, piano and victrola, two pool tables, barber shop, candy and tobacco counter, a six-shower bath room, several card tables and a reading room, will soon be completed. For this we are duly grateful.

Five new houses have been completed at the plant and three additional ones for field booster station operators, are now being built in Salt Creek home camp.

The new camp, consisting of fourteen wall tents which house eight men each, is now filled to capacity. Six additional tents will be erected in the near future to accommodate the extra men which the construction of the new plant will require. The new camp is operating independent of the old camp, now that its boarding house is doing the needful.

Our laboratory is about to be completed and will soon be ready for occupation. H. W. Young, our research engineer, now in New York, is the supervisor of our laboratory work.

William C. Bishop, our operation foreman, left us during the month.

Mrs. A. L. Hayden is visiting relatives in Colorado.

Mrs. Earl J. Carris and son Jack are making an extended visit with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Einer M. Damm and Robert Dodd, who recently motored to Glenwood Springs, Colo., are back on the job again.

F. O. Knudsen finally found his way back to camp on June 8, after spending several weeks in Chicago, visiting relatives and friends.

The gas plant baseball team opened up their season on Sunday, June 13, by playing Salt Creek and defeating them with a score of 9 to 7.

On Sunday, June 20, the performance of the previous week was duplicated with but one exception, we were compelled to play an extra inning in order to win the game. This only goes to show that the Salt Creekers are learning and we surely wish them well. "Wherever there's life there's hope."

Laramie Refinery Notes

Fred Shuster of the Lloyd Building Company and his gang of carpenters and helpers were learning to walk the chalk line on the six-inch concrete walls of the pipe conduit in order that Laramie could be well represented at the Democratic convention at San Francisco, but Chris Hendricks said it was too late.

Harry Morton displaying some of his wit in: "You tell 'em, piano; I'm out of tune." "You tell 'em, advertising; E. L. Knight is looking for a wife."

Harry Reals, the electrician and his two helpers were on a heavenly journey up the 150-foot concrete stack.

George Goodman was pounding stakes while Jess Wills was looking for the shady spots, figuring, of course, that summer was almost due.

Several cars of crude oil have been received from Oil Siding at Fort Steele and stored.

The boilers were started on June 26th, using crude oil for fuel.

The steel work on the loading rack has been completed and the pipe is now being placed.

On June 9th Harry Crowe tried to auction off his hound.

W. M. Watkins, the telegraph operator, was transferred to the Denver office. H. M. Bain of the Union Pacific roaroad has taken his place here. We sincerely wish Mr. Watkins all the success in the world and know that our loss will be Denver's gain.

Harry Morton of the timekeeping force spent his vacation in Denver and Cheyenne, E. L. Knight of the pipe gang filling his place temporarily.

On June 12th Frank A. Miller, wife and baby motored to Casper. Mr. Miller returned to Laramie and his wife and baby went on to Ardmore, S. D., for a visit.

On June 5th Harry Bennett drove a two-ton White truck to Casper and returned with a Dodge truck.

T. M. Bingham went to Denver June 8th on company business preparatory to starting operations. He returned on June 10th.

Charles Loucks was called to Rockford, Ill., by the serious illness and death of his mother.

The baseball team made a trip through Colorado, playing Berthoud and Longmont. The trip proved very successful, as Manager Harry Cassidy was able to pick out the weak spots. These have been strengthened, and we now have a real baseball team of first-class material. "Be on the lookout, Casper and Greybull, for we are after your scalps," and Lefty Hunt says "he will bring home the bacon" from each place. Manager Cassidy has secured the services of several new players, including Pitcher Hunt, Catcher Art Forrest of St. Louis, First Baseman Collins and Third Baseman Lynch, and he is now after another pitcher and outfielder. "You tell 'em, Midwest; Laramie has the best ball team." To date the team has won most of the games played. And by the way, they are hitting the horsehide. We expect them to win at least 80 per cent of the remaining games.

On June 9th Earl Harmon gave a free demonstration of dumb-bell lifting in front of the Mecca uptown.

June 9th Harry Minor, the auto mechanic, went to Denver and later returned with his bride. He does not fear the H. C. L.

Part of the Midwest anglers spent a day on Horse Creek, returning with a fine lot of brook trout.

Much attention has been centered on E. L. Knight during the month, for since school has closed and the sorority girls have returned home he has been somewhat quiet.

Summer always begins on June 22nd, as J. A. DeSha came to work wearing a Palm Beach suit that morning.

Ask George Goodman about the carnival and the supposed widow.

Versatility: "Wanted — Young women for hanging up, shaking out and folding; wages $12 weekly, with bonus."

Walt Walters, the local lightweight, kaoyed Yankee Allen, the French-Canadian in the third round of a scheduled eight-round bout on June 26th. Allen has fought some of the best lightweights of the world and in his prime was a contender for the lightweight crown.

Dick Williams, head timekeeper, is spending his vacation in Denver. Dick's Post-nut is, "You tell 'em, City Park; I'm looking for my chickens."

Mrs. R. S. Morris left for a visit with her sister at Freeport, Ill., going from there to Lansing, Mich., to visit with her parents. Mr. Morris expects to join her on his vacation.

J. F. Cullen, superintendent, and W. B. Maxwell motored to Casper on June 15th. Mr. Cullen returned to Laramie on the 19th.

During the month Joe Griffin went to Denver looking for good boxers, but Miss Smith told him, "You tell 'em, ring; I'll accept you."

June still holds true as the month of brides, as we have had several enter the matrimonial route during the month.

Frank Miller of the warehouse is spending his vacation at Ardmore, S. D., having joined his wife and baby there.

Part of the lawn around the office building has been planted.

C. D. Moir has been added to the clerical force. Mr. Moir has an exceptionally high forehead (at least to where nature started hair growing) for such a young man. Nevertheless, his good nature makes up for it.

Jack Graham, foreman of the "cinder gang," says that he felt lonely the other evening when his family attended a "movie." Having discovered a freezer of ice cream in the cellar, he at once turned his gloom into joy, in that he decided to have a party at his house before the time scheduled for the return of his better half and grown-up children. In no time, from the vacant lots, he had gathered a noisy, boisterous and laughing group of goys and girls. The Pied Piper of Hamlin had nothing on Mr. Graham that evening. The impromptu party was a great success, and so was the ice cream as long as it lasted. The house was very quiet, except for the snores of Mr. Graham, when his family returned with a number of guests. Jack Graham's slumbers were so very heavy that the loud protests which were raised upon the discovery that the refreshments were missing did not disturb him. "It's a shame," said someone, "that such thievery can be pulled off in a respectable town," and the sentiment met with the approval of everyone. "Dad could have had nothing to do with; he's been alseep for hours," said the daughter, after a peep into his bedroom. Mr. Graham kept the secret of his party until the next evening at the supper table, when his question, "If a burglar went down in the cellar, would the coal chute?" and the answer, which he supplied himself, "No, but the kindling wood," immediately focused suspicion upon him. When last heard from, Mr. Graham was not on speaking terms with his family.

When are we going to be able to start production? is the question everyone is asking, with no one answering.

F. A. Miller of the warehouse has been riding his "Indian" since his "tin Lizzie" has been undergoing repairs. Frank can surely make the dust fly with that motor.

Ross B. Moudy of the chemistry department has also had his car in the shop for repairs, and the men from the east part of town have been forced to "hit the long, long trail" for some days without his kindly lifts. As to the pleasures of a nice long walk immediately after dinner, just ask Dick Williams.

Jim Emerick, welder, went to Greybull to bring his family to Laramie, and they will motor back in his car.

Mrs. Ivan Castor has joined her husband at Laramie.

For information regarding the Hawaiian hula dancers at the carnival, just inquire of H. M. Bain.

Casper Refinery

Harry Fortney, assistant brick foreman, has left for an extended vacation. Mr. Fortney left for Yellowstone National park and from there will journey to Seattle, Wash., and thence down the Pacific coast to 'Frisco. Mr. Fortney is making his trip via auto and expects to be gone about ninety days.

We are all glad to see Bob Campbell back on the job after his vacation spent in Texas. Mr. Campbell made the trip in his new Dodge touring car.

Midwest employes coming to work from the south one morning found a man wandering along the C. & N. W. railroad tracks. He was brought to the first-aid station and sent to the City hospital. He was later identified as an ex-army officer who had disappeared the day before from a friend in Casper, and was suffering from the effects of shell shock and a long seige of influenza he contracted in France. From the latest reports from the hospital the ex-lieutenant was resting nicely.

Henry Sholds, who was injured about three months ago while working on the Midwest pipe department, is about and expects to be back on the job soon.

Work is progressing rapidly with the installation of the new B. & W. boilers at the new No. 4 boiler house. The small boilers in No. 3 boiler house are being taken out and shipped to Greybull and larger ones installed. Al. Stuart of the Babcock & Wilcox Company is here supervising this work.

CASPER JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives	*Management Representatives*
C. A. Fowler, Division No. 1	W. H. Leavitt
Frank Francis, Division No. 2	F. L. Abbott
William Stoddard, Division No. 2	S. K. Loy
F. B. Smith, Division No. 3	John R. Luxon
Carson Reynolds, Division No. 4	John A. Murray
J. H. Gibbs, Division No. 5	J. H. Arbuckle

R. H. Covington, Secretary

GREYBULL JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives	*Management Representatives*
J. J. Kelly, Division No. 1	L. E. Watson
W. A. McGuffey, Division No. 2	E. P. Landers
Charles Thompson, Division No. 3	Leroy Anchors

Joe Stewart, Secretary

SALT CREEK JOINT INDUSTRIAL COUNCIL

Employee Representatives	*Management Representatives*
George Sullivan, Casper District	H. Moore
Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek Home Camp District	R. A. Chandler
R. J. Rielly, Salt Creek Home Camp District	A. C. Andrews
Robert Hamilton, Salt Creek Gas Plant	A. G. Fidel

R. S. Esmay, Secretary

MIDWEST EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF THE CASPER REFINERY

Board of Directors

Perry Cunningham
Joe Murray
Warren Bailey
Robert Williams
J. B. Kennedy
R. H. Covington, Secretary

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Fred L. Boydston, Denver District
Ed. Lander, Greybull District
Jesse Wills, Laramie District
Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek District
Ed. Harrington, Casper District
J. G. Croskill, Treasurer
Hal P. Riney, Secretary

HORSE SENSE

IF you work for a man, in heaven's name work for him. If he pays wages that supply you your bread and butter, work for him, speak well of him, think well of him, stand by him, and stand by the institution he represents. I think if I worked for a man, I would work for him. I would not work for him a part of his time, but all of his time, I would give an undivided service or none. If put to a pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness. If you must vilify, condemn and eternally disparage, why, resign your position, and when you are outside, damn to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are a part of an institution, do not condemn it. Not that you will injure the institution — not that — but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part, you disparage yourself. And don't forget, "I forgot" won't do in business.

—*ELBERT HUBBARD.*

WELCH-HAFFNER PRINTING CO. DENVER

LARAMIE REFINERY NUMBER

The MIDWEST REVIEW

LOOKOUT LAKE, SNOWY RANGE.

AUGUST

VOL. I. No 8

PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY BY THE MIDWEST REFINING Co

J. F. CULLEN, Superintendent Laramie Midwest Refinery

The Midwest Review

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Volume I August, 1920 Number 8

As an employe of the Midwest at the Laramie refinery, I think a word in regard to our superiors would not be amiss. Having worked for the company the last ten months, I can readily see why the Midwest Company has been so successful in the business world. From the highest to the lowest boss they are all real men. While they are exacting, they ask nothing from you in your line of labor that is not due them and the company. If there is a misunderstanding, your superiors are willing to listen and will always grant what is within reason. If you have any business at the office you are always treated with respect. When you meet any of the officials of the works, it is always a pleasant greeting, and it does not matter who you are or what your work.

Boys, that sure makes you feel that you are appreciated, and you have the company's welfare at heart and will try and do your best to make the Company a success. I can readily see why someone has called it the "Big Midwest Family." Here is to the success of the Midwest Company, for they sure are all right.

E. L. W.

The editorial staff of the MIDWEST REVIEW is particularly pleased to present this Laramie number to the men and women of the Midwest Family. The Laramie refinery is the newest child in the family, and its splendid, healthy appearance presages a long, healthy and growing life. John F. Cullen, superintendent of the new plant, has associated with himself a splendid organization, and it is only giving praise where praise is due to say that every man has worked untiringly to put the new plant into the best possible condition for its initial operation. The buildings are well built, well equipped, and well manned. The grounds are clean and free from debris, and every individual associated with Mr. Cullen is starting off with the new plant, full of energy and enthusiasm. In spite of all the busy times which this organization has been experiencing in getting the plant into operation, the REVIEW has had splendid co-operation in getting material for this special Laramie number, and we desire to express our sincere thanks for the great interest shown.

While the city of Laramie is smaller in size, perhaps, than New York, Chicago and a few others, there is more pep and civic interest shown by the inhabitants of this city of the plains per square inch than by those of any other town in the United States. The first thing that strikes a visitor in Laramie is the cleanliness, shadiness and trim appearance of its streets, both business and residence. Each resident seems trying to beat his neighbor at making his home attractive, and all are succeeding remarkably well.

The Council of Industry is a wide-awake organization full of community-spirit boosting and everything that will help Laramie as well as that section of Wyoming. The secretary of the Industrial Council is a young man with a young man's enthusiasm for his work. He boosts for Laramie morning, noon and night. Step into the offices of Sullivan or McMurray, attorneys; Hamilton & McCollum, doctors; Scott Burridge, editor of the Laramie Republican, or any other place of business in Laramie, and you will find the same atmosphere—that of boosting for Laramie. They realize that every new industry coming to their town adds not only to its wealth but to its attractiveness to other industries which may be scouting for a location.

THE LARAMIE REFINERY

By J. F. Cullen, Superintendent

With the development of the fields in the south part of the state along the Union Pacific railroad in the fall of 1918 the need of a refinery to take care of this production became apparent. On account of the close proximity to the field and available site for building a refinery the town of Rock River was first selected and material was ordered and several cars were shipped to the site early in the spring of 1919. However, for various reasons, it was decided to change the location of the refinery from Rock River to Laramie, and in May the Laramie refinery was commenced, but construction was not actually started until September, 1919.

The site selected for the Laramie refinery consists of 236 acres, situated about one mile north of the city of Laramie on the Union Pacific railroad and on the Laramie river. The present plant consists of two batteries of six 10x30 Kellogg welded stills, connected by a brick flue to a 150-foot concrete chimney. These stills are connected for continuous running and should run in the neighborhood of 5,000 barrels per day. The boiler house incloses four 300-horsepower Babcock & Wilcox boilers, which will, when running to full capacity, develop up to 2,400 horsepower. Steam will be furnished at 160 pounds pressure to 60-degree superheat, the exhaust steam being returned to the boilers and passed through a 2,500-horsepower Cochrane feed water heater. Excellent water for domestic use and boiler feed water is being furnished from the city of Laramie. A separate water system for cooling and condensing purposes is installed on the river. This water is to be pumped from a large reservoir or separating basin and returned through the separator to the river.

At the present time one 1,250-barrel agitator with four 40x10 bleachers have been provided. In addition to this another agitator of the same capacity will be erected in a very short time. The initial storage capacity consists of six 35,000-barrel tanks and ten 10,000-barrel tanks, these to be used for fuel oil and refined products. Also two 55,000-barrel tanks are provided for the storage of crude oil as delivered from the field to the refinery. The loading rack is capable of handling forty cars at a time and is connected for unloading crude oil from cars and for loading of refined products to be shipped to the market. With the present track layout the capacity of the loading rack can be doubled at a small expense.

For the storage of materials and supplies a 50x100-foot brick warehouse with full basement has been built and should take care of future developments for a long period.

Electricity for light and power will be generated at the plant. A 100-KVA 2,300-volt three-phase generator is now being set up. For standby power the Intermountain Railway, Light and Power Company has a line connected with the power house. The building has been so designed that additional units can be installed in a short time to take care of any new requirements which may develop.

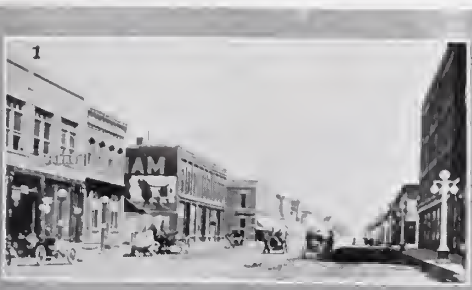
The machine shop is a 30x70 wood-frame structure, covered with corrugated iron. This is the only temporary building at the refinery, but due to the necessity of a machine shop to start construction it was decided to build this class of a structure, to be replaced later by a permanent brick or concrete building.

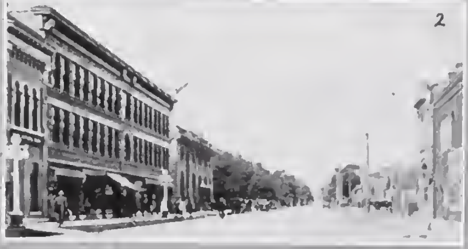
Two separate sewer systems have been installed, the domestic sewer connecting all the important buildings and discharging into a septic tank on the river and the oil sewer connected to the stills, tanks and boiler house and emptying into the water separator.

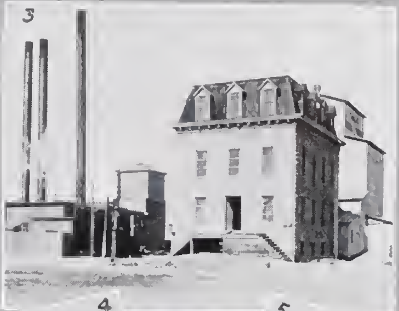
The office building is very similar in design to that at the Greybull refinery, being a one-story brick building with laboratory in connection.

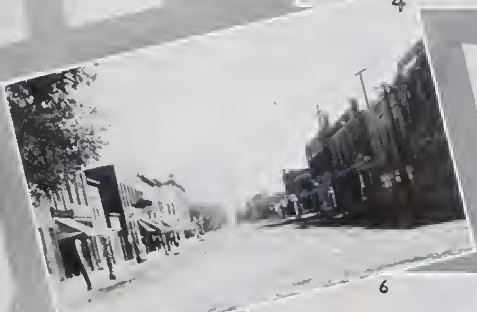
The Illinois Pipe Line Company has just completed the laying of a six-inch pipe line, some thirty-eight miles in length, connecting the Rock River field with the Laramie refinery. One pumping station will be required, this to be located in the Rock River field.

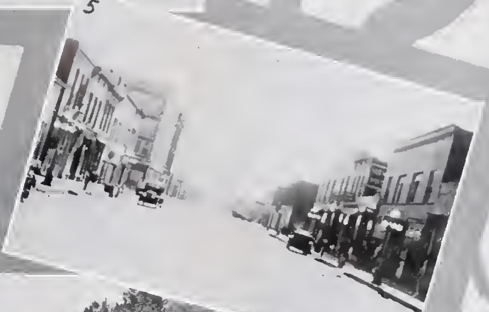
(Continued on page 47)

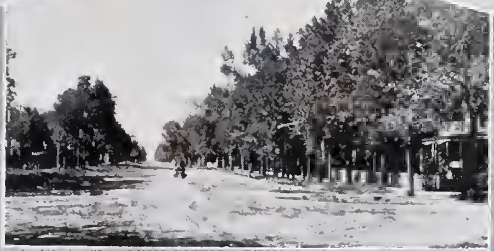


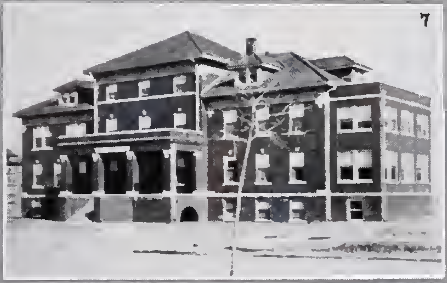


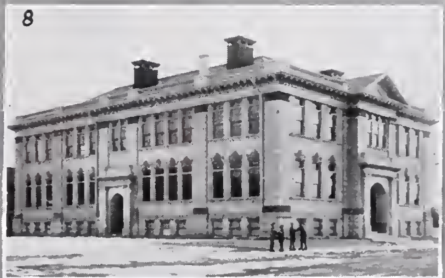












1—Looking South on Second Street
2—Thornburg Street
3—Overland Flour Mill
4—Thornburg Street from First Street
5—Looking North on Second Street
6—Park Avenue
7—Ivinson Memorial Hospital
8—Laramie High School

John F. Cullen, Superintendent Laramie

By L. A. Reed

John F. Cullen, refinery superintendent of the Midwest Refining Company plant at Laramie, Wyo., was born in Hollister, Calif., December 1, 1889. At the age of two years he moved his family to Gilroy, Calif., probably the place where Mr. Gilroy flew his "kite," which may account in part for Mr. Cullen's rapid rise in the industrial world.

He attended public schools at Gilroy and graduated from the high school in 1908. Mr. Cullen thought that he had acquired all the knowledge necessary for a successful trip through life, and immediately secured a position with the Spreckels Sugar Company. Although this was "one sweet job," he decided after one year's experience with the sugar company that he would like more schooling, and therefore resigned and entered Stanford University in August, 1909, and graduated from the department of Electrical engineering in 1913 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. After graduation he accepted a position in the traffic engineering department of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company at San Francisco, where he remained for a year and a half.

Mr. Cullen then decided that there were better opportunities in the oil business and started to work in the oil fields of southern California as an electrician. He remained there for two years. In 1916 he entered the employ of the Midwest Refining Company upon the recommendation of Mr. Peake, a former schoolmate. In the spring of 1917 Mr. Cullen started work on the plans for the Salt Creek gasoline plant, and in April of that year went to Salt Creek to commence the construction of the plant as superintendent. Completed the building of the plant in the spring of 1918 and was transferred to Elk Basin to construct a gasoline plant there. After spending a few weeks at Elk Basin, he decided that Uncle Sam needed his services and enlisted in the army and entered the Engineer Corps. Receiving his discharge from the army in December, 1918, he returned to the Midwest Refining Company in January, 1919, entering the gas department.

When it was decided to build a refinery in southern Wyoming, Mr. Cullen was selected as superintendent, and placed in charge of the construction of the Laramie refinery in April, 1919. After numerous delays on account of inability to secure material, the construction was practically completed and the refinery put in operation August 4, 1920.

Mr. Cullen deserves credit for his fine work in the erection of this plant, for it shows that care and good judgment has been exercised at all times during the construction period.

The people of Laramie recognize the sterling worth of Mr. Cullen. By his honest, energetic and pleasing manner he has won the confidence and good will not only of his employes, but of the citizens of the University City, and they are all proud of his achievements.

We might add that although Mr. Cullen is a "Native Son," he says that he "has been trying to live it down for the past four years."

The foremost question in the minds of many is how many fish (and how large) did Superintendent Cullen catch on Sunday, July 18. We understand he had his photo taken showing his catch, but to date these pictures have proved a mystery.

* * *

Charles Loucks, W. S. Ingham, F. O. Blair, Joe Cole, Frank Miller, Chris Hendricks and H. L. Minister left Laramie Saturday afternoon, July 3, and drove to Arlington, where camp was pitched for the night. Sunday they motored on into the National Forest, back of Elk Mountain, where they fished on a branch of the Medicine Bow river, returning to the city July 5. On this trip Chris Hendricks taught Charles Loucks how to roll the dice. On Saturday night our sleep was greatly disturbed by the late hours Charles Loucks and W. S. Ingham spent in looking for the dance-hall at Arlington.

* * *

Jess Wills, pipe-fitter foreman, and his wife and daughter spent the last week of July visiting in Denver.

F. O. Blair, Engineer Laramie Refinery

By L. A. Reed

F. O. Blair, Engineer, Midwest Refinery Co., Laramie

One of the most striking characteristics of F. O. Blair, engineer on the construction of the Laramie refinery, is his keen observation. His first morning in Laramie, in driving about the city he noticed the large number of women running lawn mowers, sprinkling lawns, irrigating gardens and picking dandelions. Mr. Blair remarked that "he believed he would like to live here, for it looks as though the women did all the work."

However, one should not judge Mr. Blair by that remark, for honestly he is an industrious fellow, as the following brief memorandum of his activities indicates.

Born at Terre Haute, Ind., September 22, 1878. Left public school at age of 13 and learned harness making trade. Went to Rock Island Arsenal during Spanish-American War and employed there until 1901, studying various subjects at night school in Davenport, Iowa.

Entered Purdue University, 1901, and graduated, 1905, in civil engineering. In 1902 attended Stanford University for a short while.

During vacations, 1901 to 1905, was chairman, rodman and instrument man on Lake Shore Railroad in construction of gravity yard, Elkhart, Ind. Engaged on first reinforced structure ever built by Lake Shore Railroad.

Nineteen hundred and five to 1907, assistant engineer on Pennsylvania tunnel under East River, New York City; assistant engineer and chief draftsman to principal assistant engineer, M. K. & T. R. R. during construction of Parsons shops and grade and live revision in Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

Nineteen hundred and seven to 1912, assistant engineer roadmaster, assistant division engineer, and assistant superintendent, Mo. Pac. R. R., on Joplin, Eastern and Southern Kansas divisions, having charge of maintenance of 500 miles of track, bridges, buildings, water stations, terminals, storehouses, wrecking and all improvements and construction work.

Nineteen twelve to 1916, city engineer of Chehalis, Wash., and consulting engineer on private practice at same time on water systems, sewers, paving and other public improvements in various cities in Washington and Oregon.

Nineteen fifteen to 1916, supervising engineer for Associated Cement Companies of Seattle, Wash.: engaged in highway improvements in Portland, Ore.

Nineteen sixteen to 1917, division engineer for C. B. & Q. R. R., Casper, Wyo.

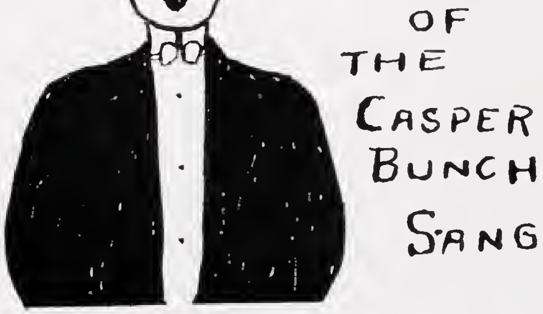
Nineteen seventeen to 1919, foreman for Mills & Baker Company, and engaged in contract drilling.

Nineteen nineteen, entered service of Midwest Refining Company as a civil engineer at the Casper refinery. Was transferred to Laramie and has been in active charge of the engineering work during the construction period, filling that position in a highly satisfactory manner. Mr. Blair is married and owns his own home in Laramie and is respected by all who know him because of his ability and integrity.

Laramie Refinery Formally Opens

Under the auspices of the Laramie Council of Industry, the citizens of that beautiful city, on August 4th, celebrated the formal opening of the Midwest refinery at that point. Under the proper supervision of a delegation of citizens and a large number of officials representing the Midwest and Standard refining companies, the first products of the new stills were turned into the receiving house and the plant was declared ready for regular business. The Laramie citizens issued invitations to the officials of the Midwest, the Standard, the Ohio and the Illinois Pipe Line Company, to attend this oil festival. Business houses generally closed during the day and the entire city joined in extending a cordial welcome and entertainment to the visitors.

During the morning the formal inspection of the plant took place by the visiting officials, terminating with a delightful luncheon given by the citizens at the Connor Hotel. In the afternoon the Midwest teams of Casper and Laramie played a rattling good game of baseball, Casper winning. In the evening a splendid banquet was put on at the Connor Hotel. It was attended by about 200 citizens and a number of out-of-town guests. A. L. Gish of Laramie acted as toastmaster, and the following men responded with short talks: John D. Clark, R. S. Ellison, L. A. Reed, J. L. Cullen and Burke H. Sinclair, all of the Midwest Refining Company; R. M. Andruss of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, Hon. W. E. Chaplin, secretary of state; Will McMurray of Laramie, who welcomed the visitors.


SWEET AD-O-LINE
SOME OF THE CASPER BUNCH SANG

DR. LATHROP TRYING TO GET A PASSENGER FOR LARAMIE
COME ON, RIDE TO LARAMIE WITH ME.
NO!!

The banquet was a fine affair of several courses. Following the dinner and the speeches, a grand ball was given in the Woodman Hall. The Laramie citizens showed every possible courtesy to the visitors and made their visit an exceedingly pleasant one.

Besides the men named above who spoke at the banquet, other visitors from out of the city were Ralph Brooks, vice-president, Midwest Refining Company, Denver; H. H. Brooks, treasurer, Midwest Refining Company, Denver; W. H. Leavitt, superintendent, Casper refinery, Midwest Refining Company; Dr. H. R. Lathrop, chief surgeon, Midwest Refining Company, Casper; Andy Thompson, superintendent, Casper refinery, Standard Oil Company of Indiana; Mr. Leslie Miller, Collector of internal revenue, Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Knight: "What have you been doing for the past six years?"

Williams: "Chasing the bull."

"Freddy, you shouldn't laugh out loud in the schoolroom," exclaimed the teacher.

"I didn't mean to do it," apologized Freddy. "I was smiling, when all of a sudden the smile busted."

WAREHOUSE DEPARTMENT

By F. A. Miller, Warehouseman, Laramie Refinery

Frank A. Miller, Storekeeper, Laramie

During a busy time of consrttuction work at this point this department was called upon for an account of the warehouse division for the Laramie refinery number. Of course there is always a chance for an excuse, but we figure the excuse would be the hardest to make up.

Of course, all warehouse departments are handled in a like manner, but there is always considerable difference of attitude and opinions—the attitude of the yard and the opinion of the warehousemen. We are glad to say that the attitude of the yard is excellent and the opinion of the warehousemen above reproach (according to their own sense of the word).

It is the duty of the warehouse department to order, receive and issue all materials that go to make up a refinery, from articles as large as a still and as small as a pin. The material is ordered, received, invoices approved in accordance with receiving, and issued to the various work orders about the plant. It seems to be up to this department to know just what material goes to these certain work orders, and to see that all foremen's orders are correct.

To do this, we require the services of seven competent men, divided into the following capacities: Warehouse office: R. S. Morris, right hand man to myself, and I. A. Castor, who handles our stock book. Then we have "Alabam" Hornsby, second baseman of the ball club, whom we have the pleasure of seeing energetically at work five hours each day, writing up warehouse transfers, filing and minor work about the office. Warehouse proper: Wm. McGreevie, warehouse foreman, formerly employed by Casper refinery warehouse, and Bob Ingham, formerly of the "bull gang." For warehouse errand work we have "Tommy" Collins, first baseman of the ball club, who drives our Dodge commercial truck hauling express and light freight shipments and wants from uptown. For lumber and heavy material we draft the services of the two-ton White truck, operating about the yard.

Our warehouse building is a solid brick structure, with full basement and first floor. The carpenters are now busy building shelves and completing the warehouse office. As soon as the office is complete we will move from our present location (main office) to our new home in the warehouse.

It has probably occurred to most of the warehousemen connected with the Midwest Refining Company at different points to be called upon for an explanation of

(Continued on page 47)

Left to Right—H. C. Hornsby, I. A. Castor, Wm. McGreevie, Bob Ingham, F. A. Miller

SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

By E. L. Knight, Chief Clerk, Shipping Department

Everett Knight, Shipping Clerk, Laramie

The best little old department at the Laramie refinery. Perfect. Never made a mistake throughout its entire existence. Has never done anything wrong or never left anything undone. Not so common? But—"you ain't heard nothin, yet."

I know what the purpose of the department is, all right—to ship oil. Easy enough. But when it comes to telling about the doings of the department I am afraid that I will have to give away the secret that will take all the "kick" out of the first paragraph.

There is no oil here and nothing to ship, and there never has been any. We are ready to take care of anything that is portable, but there doesn't seem to be anything going out that comes under the head of this department, and the incoming traffic is just great enough to balance the outgoing.

The equipment is all that anyone could ask for—desks, typewriters, forms, cabinets and lots of things that will last forever at the present rate of operations.

Have some good information, and some time in the near future we will be glad to trade our bed for a lantern, because things are about to open up, and then of course things will have to be done in accordance with the introduction, which will mean work and lots of it.

If permitted, I could write lots about these other departments in which I have been working for the past year, but in this article I am confined to this one unborn hope. Some of the things I might have to say about the other departments might cause a doubt in your mind as to who was a true friend and follower of George and the bad habit he acquired from the hatchet.

If anyone has any spare oil, send it to Laramie: my department craves an opporunity to go wrong.

First Constable: "Did yer get thet feller's number?"

Second Constable: "No, he was too gol-darned fast for me. Thet was a perty pert-lookin' gal in the back seat, wasn't it?"

First Constable: "She sure was!"—*Hum-bug.*

LARAMIE PIPE GANG

Pipe Gang, Laramie, Wyoming

Possibilities of the Laramie Refinery

By Earl L. Harmon

In a Laramie number it might be well to look over the possibilities of the future growth and development of the Midwest refinery, as to the supplies and general lay-out of the plant.

Before starting any large manufacture it is necessary to investigate the supply of raw materials, proximity to a market and the transportation facilities. As fuel is not a problem in the refinery business, this will not be considered, but the water supply is very necessary. The plant here lies on either bank of the Big Laramie river, and this stream will furnish, at all times of the year, all the water that will be required for use in the refinery, no matter what the growth may be. As most of the water is used only for cooling purposes, it is pumped out of the river and is run directly back into it, so it will not infringe on the rights of the riparian owners nor on ditch rights.

The refinery is located directly on the main line of the Union Pacific railroad, and this gives it a great advantage in transportation facilities, as this railroad taps one of the richest and largest fields in the West. The nearness to Denver also makes it an ideal place for deliveries of supplies and materials.

At present it is the supply of crude oil which will determine the capacity or the size of the plant here. The plant was designed to take care of the Rock River oil, which will be piped to Laramie and refined. This supply seems to be the only one available at the present time, although the Lost Soldier field around Fort Steele has been coming in very good just recently, and it looks nearly as good as the Rock River field. It is a possibility that this may, in time, be shipped or piped to this plant to be refined. Another field of some promise, although at the present it is still a wildcat scheme, is the Big Hollow territory. This basin lies about ten miles west and a little north of Laramie, and at the present time there are some test wells being drilled in that locality. This field is as promising as any, and the indications are for another field as good as the one now at Rock River.

With these indications it would be well to look over the Laramie plant. The present layout will take care of about 4,800 barrels of crude oil each day. The present site was not considered as final, but all the plans were designed for a future development, if such be necessary. Water lines, oil lines, steam lines and such are all fitted so that they can be extended and tapped with the least inconvenience, expense and delay. The buildings are all built so they can be extended and additional equipment be installed. The flat on the west side of the river is an ideal place for a large tank farm, if the opportunity offers, while on the east side of the river there is room for several batteries of stills, land for loading racks, run-down and storage tanks and car repair tracks.

Everything considered, it would point to a large refinery here in time, and it is up to us to hope for the best and help make Laramie another Casper with the largest refinery in the West.

R. A. Thorson, of the Babcock & Wilcox Company, was in Laramie on July 15 to go over the water pump house requirements with Mr. Cullen for the Laramie refinery.

* * *

"Tex" Nelson, hauling contractor, Laramie Refinery

Accounting and Time-Keeping Department

By Dick Williams, Chief Timekeeper, Laramie

This department is handled by Dick Williams, in charge, assisted by Harry J. Morton and Clarence D. Moir.

All we have to do is check over the men in the yard twice each day, see that their time tickets are correct, charge their time to one or more of fifty-five work orders and numerous sub-divisions, transfer their time into money and enter it on a separate sheet for each man, then assemble the total amounts for each work order at the end of the month, make the time, money and distribution balance, put it down on a payroll form, send it to Denver, and most of our work is done. That is about all except to make out a middle-of-the-month payroll, a state payroll for men engaged in hazardous occupations each month, straighten out somebody's time that he claims is wrong, look for a two-cent mistake among the various figures of a $35,000 distribution, correct and send in insurance applications, do a little first-aid work, run down someone in the yard to tell him that his wife just phoned and wants him to bring home a cake of soap; then somebody quits and we have to make out his time check and send in a termination notice. Of course, on the side, we keep a sheet for two trucks showing the distribution, keep a sheet for various extra jobs done by contractors showing the distribution and at the end of the month make a statement for each, then keep a record of the work done by the teams and their distribution, also making a statement at the end of the month. We however, strive for efficiency and manage to keep our records in such shape that when the superintendent or chief clerk wants some information from our department we can give it to him in an intelligent form in a very few moments.

Left to Right—H. J. Morton, C. D. Moir, Dick Williams

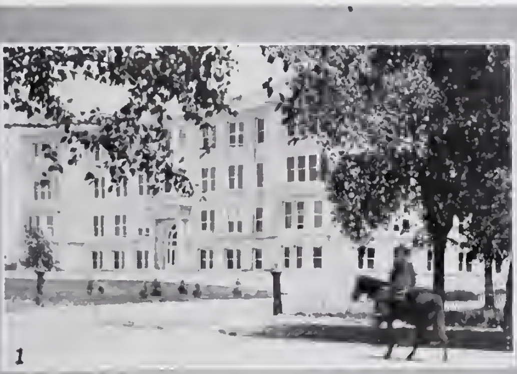
The writer has been with the Midwest Refining Company for over one year, and practically all of that time has been here at Laramie in this department, starting when the refinery ground was first broken last June, and he wishes to take this opportunity to let all members of the great Midwest Family know that he never worked for and with a better bunch.

One of the Early Construction Gangs

BRICKLAYERS, LARAMIE

E. C. Rummell (foreman), Don Wonderly, Wm. Mast, L. E. Gritman

Some of the University of Wyoming Buildings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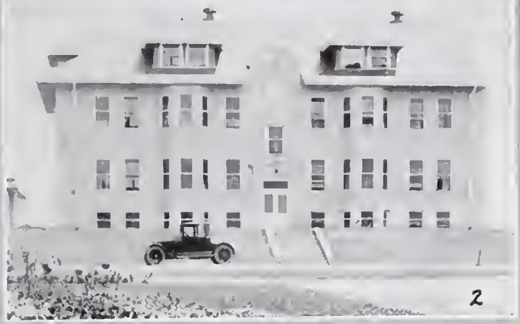
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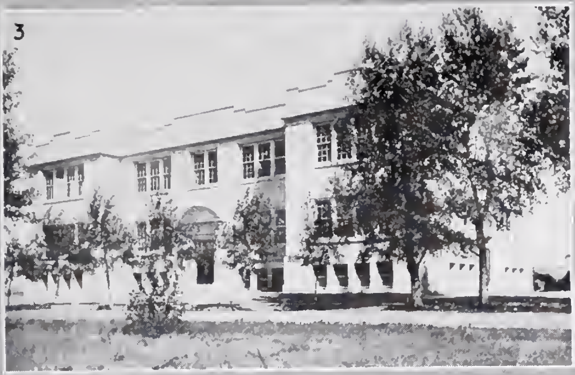
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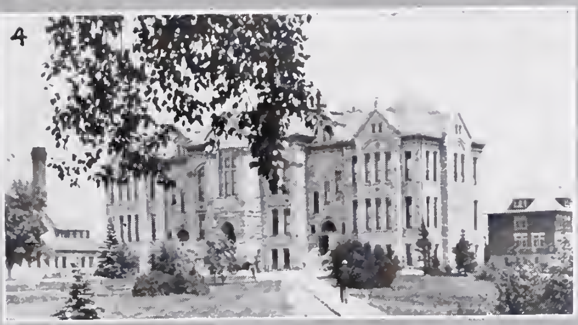
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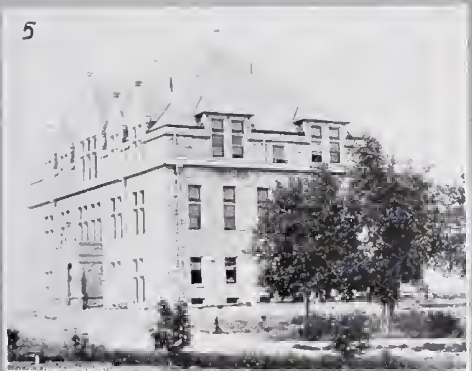
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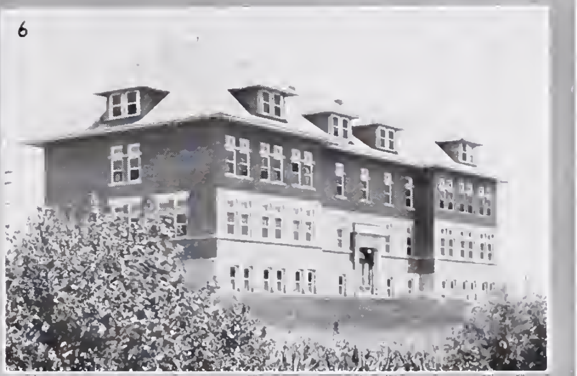
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1. Agricultural Hall
2. Hoyt Hall
3. Normal School Building
4. Administration Building
5. Science Hall and Museum
6. Woman's Hall

STENOGRAPHIC DEPARTMENT

By J. A. DeSha, Stenographer

J. A. DeSha, stenographer and file clerk, Laramie

I was not aware of the fact that my work could be called a "department," in that it is a subsidiary to the superintendent's office, but anyhow I was asked to write an article on the duties I have to perform. As everyone is quite familiar with the work of a stenographer, there will be nothing new to tell or anything that will be of interest to others.

While my work is a small item in the execution of the business of the refinery, yet is very important and quite essential in that correspondence is transmitted from this office between the various officials of the different plants throughout the state of Wyoming and with the Denver general offices as well as with different outside firms relative to the purchasing of all kinds of material that goes to make up a plant of this kind.

The daily routine duties is to write the various letters and to transcribe them correctly and have them typed in such manner as there will be no demerit to find in them. Also there are other duties, such as filing correspondence, catalogues and typing various information and data. In some instances letters are answered by the stenographer which are of a minor detail. This requires that one should be able to write them so they will give the information desired and use good English in the composing.

The filing of the correspondence is very important, as it is referred to very frequently, and if it is filed so that it can't be found readily when wanted it creates quite a little confusion and delay.

We have three series of order numbers, using as many files for same. One file is devoted to the 100 series of numbers, these being issued by the chief engineer at Casper for material at the Laramie refinery; the 500 series of numbers are issued by the purchasing agent at Denver, and the 1,000 series of numbers originate in the Laramie office of the warehouse department. The order and requisitions are kept together on their respective files, and when the material is received by the warehouse a receiving slip is then made, from which the material is checked on the order. When the order is filled it is filed away with the requisition and receiving slip. These orders are referred to very frequently, and care must be used in filing them so as to enable one to find them immediately.

There are some six drawer files of different catalogues and pamphlets, comprising about 700 in number, which are filed away. We use a cross-index file system, allowing of the finding of any special catalogue upon an instant's notice. One file has listed the names of the firms and the other the name of the article the firm handles or manufactures. If an article is wanted and the firm name is not familiar, by referring to the index marked "Commodity" it will give the name of the firm from whom it can be obtained. In addition to these there are about 140 other catalogues. These are the firm names from whom material is most frequently purchased. Free access is afforded to these to anyone wishing to look up material. As these catalogues are taken from their respective places numerous times per day, it is quite a difficult task to keep them in order.

I have been in the employ of the Midwest at Casper and Laramie for seventeen months, and am glad to be counted in as one of the great Midwest Family. The boys in the office are as jovial a bunch as one could wish to mingle with. They all work in harmony, and the work of the various departments of the office is gotten out in first-class condition, and everything works as smoothly as clockworks.

Dick: "You tell 'em, Mike; I've a fine piece of Art."

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

By F. O. Blair, Engineer

The Laramie refinery, in so far as the type of the various units, capacity, etc., is concerned, has been so thoroughly covered by other writers in previous articles that there is very little left to be said along this line. As an engineer is naturally expected to write on an engineering subject, this article will be confined to some of the engineering features of the plant that are covered up in the finished product.

One can hardly conceive of a piece of land in Wyoming where water is found at a depth of five feet. We have this condition here at Laramie, which seems to be an underflow from springs in the rising limestone hills on the east. Below the water table are various strata of coarse, fine and quick sands to a depth of fourteen feet, where a strata of hard limestone is encountered. Drilling fifteen feet into this limestone shows no variation in either structure or texture, which fact was considered very satisfactory for foundation purposes.

These foundation tests changed all of our plans, as a foundation failure would mean a plant failure, and our plans were designed for heavier loads than the soil here would safely bear. As a foundation for the stills a reinforced concrete mat was designed, the bottom of which was laid in the water level and leveled down around the edges like a bread pan upside down. The maximum load on this mat is one and one-half tons per square foot and any settlement which might occur will be uniform and limited by the compression of the soil forced up within the pan-shaped bottom.

The flue was originally designed to be built entirely under ground, which, in our case, would have placed it three feet under water. This plan was so changed by widening the flue area and raising the grade that the top of the concrete box incasing the flue is two feet above the floor level, and being adjacent to the back of the stills serves admirably for the tar line support and makes the stop cocks convenient for the stillman.

The stack foundation was carried to the limestone by means of sheet piling and pumps. This also necessitated a change in the plan, adding three feet to the total height of the stack and a resultant increase in thickness of shell.

The condenser box settings, carrying the heaviest loads of any of the units, were constructed on piling with a second-hand hoisting engine and an old steam hammer. A pile driver was rigged up and ten-inch steel casing driven down to the limestone, after which they were cored with an auger, filled with concrete and connected together with a reinforced concrete beam, forming the footing for the upper walls. These settings are built entirely of concrete 96 feet long, and to date do not show the slightest indication of settlement (fingers crossed).

These same conditions, of course, have been encountered in practically all of our work, which, with some very severe weather and the fact that all the work has been strong-armed in lieu of construction machinery which was impossible to get, speaks well for the various departments which have taken part, and may, we hope, bring mercy upon our souls for overrunning a few accounts.

Personally, the many difficulties, trials and tribulations that daily confront an engineer are a source of pleasure, but the greatest satisfaction is derived from the harmony and good-will that prevails among all the craft and men engaged in the plant.

ENGINEERING FORCE
Left to Right—H. L. Minister, Wm. S. Ingham, Earl Harmon, F. O. Blair

INSIDE STUFF

By T. M. Bingham, Chief Clerk, Laramie Refinery

T. M. Bingham, Chief Clerk, Laramie

It is the duty, so I am told, of all department heads to write something of himself and his department. What I have to say about myself is just as well unsaid, and as for my duties as chief clerk, why enumerate them as long as the old salary check shows up twice each month. When that is stopped, then there is time enough to begin telling people what my duties "were."

Am getting a good start on my ninth year with the company, and about the only difference I note is that when I began I had to borrow money every so often from the cashier to pay board and room and now the company allows me a hundred dollars which they call "petty cash" so that I will not have to postpone any meals and that would be all right, but the inspector comes along occasionally and wants me to show him the hundred, so I am not much better off after all. You know, nine years ago the Midwest was just a baby, and there were lots of fellows wanting to kiss the baby. When someone asks you nowadays if you want to kiss the baby it means something altogether different, and unless you are an artist at saluting the revenue officer you hadn't better "compre."

I might say here that I made a good beginning when I started with the Midwest, but the devil of it is I can't quit beginning. This makes the third refinery I have helped begin, and about the time a refinery gets going good where it can make its own way and help me a little I get queered and then I start out for more pioneer days—good old days at that, but the country is becoming pretty well civilized now, so I shall have to change my tactics. I have been chief clerk around these Midwest offices so long that I have begun to think it is a sentence or else a disease.

One of my duties (speaking of duties) has been to try to grow a lawn at the office. You know about how much chance a fellow has growing grass on an ostrich egg. Yep, that is the condition out here. Neither sage brush, grease wood, grass nor anything else would grow here but a refinery, and even the refinery has had some tough days—had to give up the "ghost" once, but when the weather got cooler it got a good start, and with lots of water now through this hot summer I believe that it will make a go of it. I enlisted the assistance of some foxy little ball players who play on Mr. Cassidy's team to assist me, and the first thing we did was to put up some signs around the yard limit, "Keep Off the Grass." Everybody that happened along had to say something about keeping off the grass, so now we have sheep fertilizer smeared all over the ground and are going to change the reading of the sign. That's all for that.

In behalf of our clerical organization I wish to say that I am sure said organization is equal to any occasion likely to arise at this station. If the Midwest wishes to construct more or operate in a different manner they can do so with the assurance that their detail and rec-

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"HITTING THE HIGH SPOTS"

By W. C. Bremerman, General Foreman, Laramie Refinery

W. C. Bremerman, General Foreman, Laramie Refinery

I have been asked to contribute an article. It is altogether out of my line of work, but it is never too late to start.

I am dubbed "general foreman;" was born in Waterloo, Iowa, December 2, eighteen hundred and something; am forty years old or more, and have had quite a varied experience in construction work and the handling of men.

Started in the mill and elevator business, which I followed for twelve years; then in the railroad business in official capacities until 1903; then went into the construction business, building railroads, tunnels, reservoirs, etc.; then in city street work, which I followed until I went to work for the Midwest; was always handling men, up to 4,500 at a time.

On March 29, 1918, I started to work for the Midwest at Casper in the heavy gang. The following August was given a crew and in February, 1919, I was transferred to Rock River to take charge of the labor end of the refinery that was supposed to have been started there. After unloading thirty cars of material, stripping a gravel pit, building some roads, buildings, etc., was bowled over with an order to stop operations. Then a notice was received to report at Laramie, as the refinery would be built at that point, and thither I went.

We did some grading for tracks, built some shacks, unloaded a few cars of material; then orders came to stop work. We then laid off all the men, counted each spear of grass on the grounds, played a few games of penny ante, pitched a few games of horse-shoe and dreamed of when the refinery would start again. We were called to Casper on July 23 and were lost in that mammoth institution until September 19, when I happened to meet L. A. Reed in the telegraph office, and he said, "William, we are rarin' to go." Believe me, that was music to my ears. I got away the next day, arrived here the 21st and was then off in earnest.

We kept enlarging our crews until we were working about 350 men. The work progressed splendidly until the winter set in; then we had our drawbracks in the way of frost and extreme cold weather, which retarded our work. The frost, in some instances, was three feet thick, necessitating the use of a great deal of high explosives to break the ground.

The morale of the men was splendid, and I think I am safe in saying we got an average of 95 per cent in efficiency.

To keep the work going, the different crews and departments supplied with material, etc., and the teams with work, it was necessary for me to walk from twenty to twenty-five miles a day. The ground was covered with dead dogs that had attempted to follow me, but they did not last long—they just wore out and died.

I have heard occasional rumors of a car coming this way, but there is nothing to them, and I continue to walk and dream of a brighter future when refineries can be built on much smaller plats of ground and walking will be but a dim remembrance.

We are one great big family here. There is a general good feeling existing between all departments and each indi-

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ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

By Harry Reals, Chief Electrician, Laramie Refinery

ELECTRICIANS, LARAMIE
H. C. Reals, Roy T. Stewart, Dennis O'Connell, A. E. Erne

The history of the electrical department is very short, having had its beginning early in November of 1919. At that time only one man was employed, Harry Reals, who later became electrical foreman.

Along about the first of the year 1920 the department acquired the services of Roy Stewart, whose good nature and willingness has done much to keep us in good humor.

As spring came on and the Laramie Midwest ball team was organized, Dennis O'Connell, better known as "Dennie," came to our organization. "Dennie" has proved himself a hard worker and also a good ball player.

Our latest addition was Arthur Erne, a good worker, but a very quite, reserved fellow.

At different times we have had men from the yard gang to help us—Callahan, Johnson, Knight, Dowell and others—more especially when the light and power lines were being built.

During the time of construction of our distribution system we had the services of John Fitzwilliams as lineman. John is a sticker and has done some very good work. At this period of the construction the weather was bitter cold and was accompanied by high winds. John is at present with the pipe gang, and we hope to see the day when we can have him back with us.

When the new offices were occupied by the office force the electrical department acquired the old temporary office building. We are using it at present as a warehouse for our supplies and a work shop. In the near future we expect to transfer our supplies to the new warehouse and our headquarters to the power house.

Our first plant consisted of a one-K. W. Moon generator, which supplied sufficient current for temporary lighting at the stills and condenser piers during construction. This generator was moved from place to place as needed.

When the temporary offices were occupied we were able to get a small amount of power from the city of Laramie. They furnished a 7½-K. W. transformer. This is at present taking care of the lights at the boiler house, machine shop, office and temporary warehouse.

At present we are stepping the low voltage of the city current back to 2,200 volts and distributing it to the water pump house and also to the Standard Oil Company. This causes a considerable line loss, but we have promises from the city that they will soon install a primary meter and later construct a new line to us for standby service. This, we all hope, is only temporary, as we feel that future developments will necessitate the installation of a new and larger generator.

The building of the power plant is nearly finished and we expect to have the present equipment installed immediately.

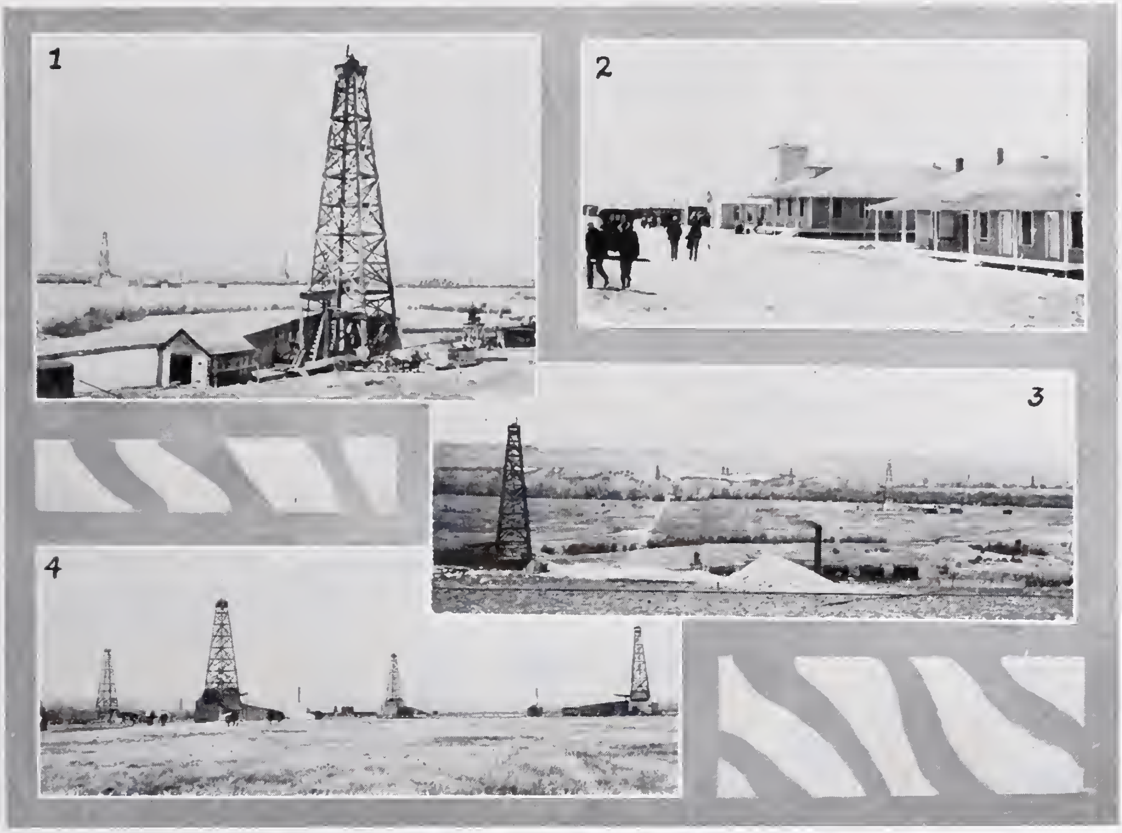
Our present generator is a direct-connected Ames-Stumff uniflow engine to a Western Electric three-phase 90 K. V. A. 2,300-volt generator, with a belted exciter.

The switchboard will be composed of two panels—a two-circuit feeder panel and a combined exciter and generator panel.

The power plant building was enlarged, as we anticipate the installation of a new and larger generator. The building is of the usual Midwest construction—"brick" and strictly fireproof—and measures 49 feet by 51 feet. All of the buildings will have underground service and will be sup-

(Continued on page 48)

THE ROCK RIVER FIELD



VIEWS OF ROCK RIVER FIELD

The Rock Creek oil field is situated in Townships 19 and 20, Range 78, in Carbon County, Wyoming, about ten miles west from the town of Rock River, Wyoming, which is on the main line of the Union Pacific railroad.

The original geological work and discovery of this prospective field was done by W. M. Armstrong, to whom the credit for its discovery is due. This work was done during the spring and early summer of 1917. Shortly after this, through the efforts of Mr. Armstrong and Will McMurray of Laramie, an acreage of approximately 11,000 acres was blocked out and leases secured from various owners.

Shortly after this, Armstrong and McMurray closed a deal with the Ohio Oil Company to exploit the prospective field. Actual drilling was begun in the fall of 1917, and oil was discovered in commercial quantities in the early spring of 1918. The original test well is situated on Section 35 in Township 20, Range 78. The Wall Creek sand, in which a showing of oil was discovered, was found at a depth of approximately 1,900 feet, and since that time the well has been drilled to a greater depth and has encountered three distinct muddy sands, with an increasing production in each sand from the upper to the lower; the total depth of this well at the present time being considerably less than three thousand feet.

Since the discovery in the original well, active drilling has been carried on by the Ohio Oil Company, which established a large warehouse and supply depot both in the town of Rock River and at the camp situate in the field. A large number of attractive camps and dwelling houses for employes, a large dining hall, office buildings, blacksmith shops, warehouses, barn, machine shops, hospital, etc., have been constructed, and a water

(Continued on page 48)

THE LARAMIE MACHINE SHOP

By H. L. Minister

H. L. Minister

When Mr. Cole assumed the duties as master mechanic of the machine shop in November, 1919, the shop was being run by H. T. Woods, formerly of the Casper plant, and was the only piece of machinery in the shop, assisted by E. P. Doyle, who formerly worked in the Big Muddy field, and W. E. Searle, of London, England. These three were on the job at that time, and we would like to say they were working, but we have no "Ananias Club" as yet at Laramie.

At the present time the following men are employed in the machine shop:

J. E. Cole, master mechanic, Casper; W. A. Cummings, shop foreman, Greybull; W. E. (Curve-Cut, English, etc.) Searle, London, England; E. P. Doyle, blacksmith, Big Muddy; E. G. (Duke) Loser, Denver; H. L. (Taxi) Miner, Laramie; K. L. Sneider, Greybull; J. H. (Swede) Westerdoll, Loveland, Colorado; Jack (Souser) Ambrose, Stevens Point, Wisconsin; J. T. Emerick, Greybull; Alden (Happy) Gray, Laramie; J. C. Doyle, Denver; A. C. Thompson, Laramie; A. C. Shookey, Denver; H. T. Woods, Casper; H. T. Moyer, Denver.

Much credit is due Mr. Cole for his earnest and efficient work. All work has been turned out in a first-class condition. We machine shop men are very proud to have the opportunity of working under his direct supervision and sincerely hope that he will be with the Midwest in years to come.

Machine Shop Notes

W. E. Searle, machinist, generally known as "Curve-Cut" around the shop, has spent several days among the sheep. He informs us that the King Brothers ranch is a very enjoyable place.

During the holiday of July 4th the machine shop was as deserted as the present-day saloons, but those present managed to jog along, and as nothing has been said to the contrary we surmise that we handled the work O. K.

Karl (Limby) Sneider and M. C. Forrester spent the Fourth in Salt Lake City and are now feeding us many thrilling stories of that city's advantages and amusements. I do not recall whether they mentioned the gentler sex of that western city, but I suppose they could impart a little information on this subject.

Charles (Shanghai) Sprittles, formerly blacksmith at Laramie and prominent in athletic circles, is now located at Douglas. Mr. Sprittles left the employ of this company the latter part of May. He was formerly with the Midwest in the Big Muddy field.

Alden (Happy) Gray is a new arrival in the shop, employed in the capacity of auto mechanic. We are "happy" to have him with us, and he seems to enjoy the congenial atmosphere of the mechanical center of the refinery.

E. P. Doyle, blacksmith, recently purchased a Dodge car. Dodge Brothers usually manufacture their cars for five passengers, but Ed's car will only hold four. Peculiar, eh?

J. H. (Swede) Westerdaoll, shop clerk, was another absentee on the Fourth. "Swede" spent several days in Colorado and Estes Park, also visiting his home in Loveland, Colorado.

Blair: "Well, when are we going to eat?"

Loucks: "Who's doing this cooking?"

MACHINE SHOP FORCE

Left to Right—Harold T. Moyer, W. A. Cummings, M. C. Forester, E. P. Doyle, W. J. Vanderhoef, H. T. Woods, J. F. Emerick, Joe Cole

LABORATORY DEPARTMENT

By R. B. Moudy, Chemist

Ross B. Moudy, Chemist, Laramie Refinery

The laboratory of the Laramie refinery, besides being an oil-testing laboratory, is also a complete chemical laboratory. All of the fixtures are not yet quite completed and some of the material has not arrived, but we expect very soon to be able to say that we will be ready to do any work of a chemical nature that may arise.

Of course we will have to carry on all of the routine of testing crude oil, its distillates and refined products. We will have to make water, gas and fuel analyses and boiler and still efficiency tests. Finally, when we can get the time, we intend to do a little experimental and research work.

The oil business, like most others, is a chemical business, and, although apparently only physical processes are employed, the operations are largely and directly dependent upon chemistry. This applies not only to the refinery, but to the operations in the field.

One of the most recent, and at the same time most important developments, showing the dependence of field operations upon the chemist, is the determination of the different sands by means of a chemical analysis of the water coming from them.

In the refining end chemists everywhere are still trying to find some way to make more of the valuable products and cut down the waste of by-products which for many years have been thrown away. Therefore, if we can even in a small way add to this saving we will not consider our efforts wasted.

In closing, the writer would remark the very kindly spirit of co-operation and assistance given him by the members of the other departments. This has been especially noticeable in keeping in place the "Alcohol Reagent" bottle (yet empty). This interest has largely disappeared since someone added the word "Wood" to the label on the bottle.

Francis-Pederson

Frank Francis, labor foreman at No. 1 plant, Casper refinery, and Nora Pederson were married at Hancock, Minnesota, June 22. Mrs. Francis is a charming lady and comes from a family prominent in social and church circles in her native city. Mr. Francis is one of the old-timers with the Midwest and a former member of the Joint Industrial Council and an ex-service man, having seen active service with the engineers overseas. The happy couple will make their home on Kimball street, where they will welcome all of the Midwest family. The Review extends congratulations and hearty good wishes.

Tom, the colored servant, went to a small grocery store to buy some eggs.

"Ain't got no eggs, is yo'?" he asked.

"Ain't said I ain't, has I?" replied the grocer laughingly.

Tom eyed him critically. "Ain't asked yo' ain't yo' ain't; asked yo' ain't yo' is. You ain't is yo'?" he returned.

STILL OPERATIONS

By G. G. Goodman, Stillman, Laramie Refinery

It has been my good fortune for the past few years to be engaged in the operation department of refinery work. This department of the oil business probably attracts more interest than any other enterprise in the world. In this department, where much skill and labor are necessary, various grades of oil are refined and gases collected, which have been a blessing to all mankind.

The crude stills constitute the heart of an oil refinery, and I am going to offer a few remarks in regard to their proper care and operation.

The most satisfactory and up-to-date method of distilling petroleum is by the continuous system. By using this system the stills are connected with each other and operated in a continuous manner by charging the first still of the battery and pumping from the last. The fires are so regulated by the stillman in charge that each still of the series has a stronger fire than the preceding one. By this method oils possessing different boiling points are obtained.

Much care is exercised by the diligent stillman in operating during his shift. Serious emergencies are likely to arise at frequent intervals that require his best judgment. It is up to him to be absolutely sure that everything in connection with his duties is safe and that the equipment is not overlayed beyond its actual safety.

The stills of this plant are "hooked up" for continuous distillation and bid fair to be models of efficiency. Every detail of construction for the safety and convenience of the operating forces has been realized, and there is no reason why the Laramie refinery, with its good management and abundance of good water and crude oil, should not rank high among the large refineries of the country.

BRICK DEPARTMENT

By Ervin C. Rummel, Brick Mason Foreman, Laramie Refinery

The purpose of this department is to construct permanent, substantial and fireproof buildings to house the various branches of the plant. Besides the buildings, the stills and boilers are bricked in for the purpose of attaining an intensive heat quickly and then retaining it with a minimum consumption of fuel oil.

Up to the present time we have built six buildings, bricked in two batteries of stills, built the necessary flues from the stills to the stack, installed Lientz furnaces under all of the stills and boilers and have veneered the office, garage and filling station. Four 300-horsepower Babcock & Wilcox boilers were also bricked in early in the spring. All of the underground work necessary in the construction of a new plant has also been completed.

A great deal of this work was done during the fall and winter months, when, owing to the inclement weather, we were greatly handicaped. The use of salamanders, tarpaulins and hot material enabled us to proceed with our work when the thermometer was hovering around 20 degrees below zero. The brick work was started the latter part of October, 1919. At this time all that was ready seemed to be below the level of the ground, so we commenced working on the oil and sanitary sewer lines. For a month we did nothing but build manholes, traps and catch basins. Finally we succeeded in getting our heads above the ground. We then started building the receiving house. As this was nearing completion the foundations for the stills were also being finished, so by the time the receiving house was completed we had more work before us than we had masons. When we succeeded in securing the necessary number of masons our building program progressed rapidly, until at the present time all of the brickwork is completed with the exception of the water pump house, which is being built.

SOME SIDE LIGHTS

By Jess Wills, Pipe Fitter Foreman, Laramie Refinery

Jess Wills, pipe foreman

Well, we are still on the job. Some may think we haven't got much of a refinery here, but we have held our own, for we started with nothing. Come and look us over — we are not ashamed.

We think we have one of the best refineries in the state. It is a dandy location and near as nice a town as Wyoming can boast of.

We have twelve fire stills, boiler house with four 300-horsepower Babcock & Wilcox boilers, fine office building, large warehouse, machine shop, pump houses, numerous tanks, and last, but not least, we have pipe lines galore.

The Standard Oil Company is building a plant just across the way from the Midwest. One can talk to the Standard Oil boys without leaving his lunch. I have sixty-six men on the pipe work at present and could have used more if we had been in a position to get material, but I judge you know how hard it is to get material these days.

I was at the Casper refinery a few days ago, and the way they are building there! My advice would be for the Midwest to manufacture its own material for its various plants. I started to work for the Midwest Refining Company five years ago the 20th of last May at the Casper plant. I knew all the men after I had been there but a few months, but the last time I was there I was nearly lost.

Here's hoping that our plant here at Laramie will in a few years duplicate the one at Casper.

We have a fine bunch of men at the plant and everything is getting on nicely under the prevailing conditions.

Lots of work and plenty of men.

This company has done a great thing for all the people of Wyoming and will do more. So let us pull together and may our slogan be, "Long live the Midwest!"

THE SALT CREEK JOINT INDUSTRIAL COUNCIL
Left to Right—A. C. Andrews, Burke H. Sinclair (Director Industrial Relations), Henry D. Moore, R. S. Esmay, Dick Reilly, Earl C. Foft, R. A. Chandler, A. G. Fidel, George Sullivan

TELEGRAPH DEPARTMENT

By H. M. Bain, Telegraph Operator, Laramie Refinery

H. M. Bain, telegraph operator, Laramie

Truly one of the most wonderful little units of the many comprising the great Midwest System.

Why wonderful? It is wonderful when you consider that although occupying only a small niche in the big office it is the medium through which the many Midwest distant offices and officers are brought, so to speak, in direct touch with each other. It is the medium through which pass many communications of moment, both large and small, and many of an urgent nature (not to speak of those wherein the slightest error may cause delay involving a large financial loss). Bearing this in mind, you will readily understand it constitutes a mental strain on the mind of the operator, requiring him to be alert and on the job. For these reasons the cardinal principle on which we work and which we ever bear in mind is embodied in our motto, "Accuracy First." To this end we bend all our energy.

Another contributory cause of the mental strain, and one which makes the position a most exacting one, is the fact that our facilities are limited. We are required to make one wire do the work of two, and in order to accomplish this we employ a system of word and phrase contractions numbering 6,500, and known nationally among the newspaper fraternity as the "Phillip's Code." These many word contractions we not only have to know but must keep them fresh in our memory at all times in order to translate them instantly. If we had to think a moment what they were it would defeat the purpose of the code.

The newspaper operators have always been considered the elite of the profession and enjoyed the highest salaries. They employ the same system that we do. Being an ex-newspaper man myself, I unequivocally declare the present conditions under which we are working are of a more exacting nature than the press requirements, because most press news is in the nature of a story, and once you get the theme of the article it is not such a tax on your memory, because of your ability to anticipate in advance, which enables you to translate the subject matter more readily and with much more ease than you can do in this class of work, which instead of being in the nature of a story usually consists of a homogeneous conglomeration of technical matter and figures.

However exacting this work may be, I am happy and glad to be included in the great Midwest Family, especially the Laramie branch. There is such a refreshing atmosphere of good fellowship and cheerful co-operation between the different units one is inspired to try and do his best at all times. This should keep Laramie in the 100-per-cent-efficiency class.

Q.—How long is a piece of rope?

A.—Twice the distance from the middle to each end.

* * *

Wanted—To know who can tell whether it is hotter in the shade than it is in the country.

PIPE FOREMEN
Left to Right—L. H. Moyer, C. J. Voegtle, Gene Henderson, Jess Wills (general foreman), J. H. Sanders, H. M. Stricker

Other Operations in Albany and Carbon Counties

Drilling operations have been carried on in what is known as the Big Hollow by various companies for the past several years, and some discovery of oil has been made.

The Big Hollow field lies to the west of Laramie at a distance of from twelve to fifteen miles.

Drilling operations are now being carried on by the Associated Oil Company of Wyoming near the town of Rock River, and also in the Little Laramie Valley, some twenty miles directly west from Laramie.

The Ohio Oil Company is drilling a test well about twelve miles north of Laramie at what is known as the Two Rivers structure.

The Cactus Company is drilling a test well near Lake James some fifteen miles northwest of Laramie.

The Centennial Oil Company is drilling a test well near Lake Hattie, some twenty miles southwest of Laramie.

The Roxanna Company, with others, is drilling a test well on what is known as the Rex structure, some twenty-five miles west of Laramie.

The Continental, Red Desert and Hutton Lake Oil companies are carrying on drilling operations on lands in the vicinity of the Rock Creek field.

The Utah Oil Refining Company, together with the Midwest Company, are drilling a test well in what is known as the Cooper Cove structure, some thirty-five miles northwest of Laramie.

Other companies are drilling in what is known as the Quealy structure south of Cooper Cove; also east of Rock River, and a number of operations near Medicine Bow, Wyo. As yet none of these operations, with the possible exception of the Big Hollow, have discovered oil in commercial quantities, but there is every indication that some of these operations will prove successful.

1—Mess Hall, Ferris Dome
2—A. E. Stillson, Ferris Dome
3—Big Sand Springs, Mahoney Dome

To all readers of The Midwest Review is extended a hearty invitation to come and see the members of the family that have their being at Ferris and Mahoney Domes. To judge from the pictures the visit should be one long to be remembered, and speaking for the Midwest Family we thank Alvin Earl Stillson, better known perhaps as the "Flamdonian Kid," for this kind invitation and assure him that his place of business will be overtaxed. Come again, Flamdonian; we like you.

SOME VIEWS OF THE NEWEST MIDWEST REFINERY

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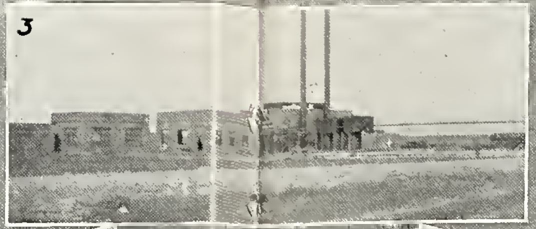
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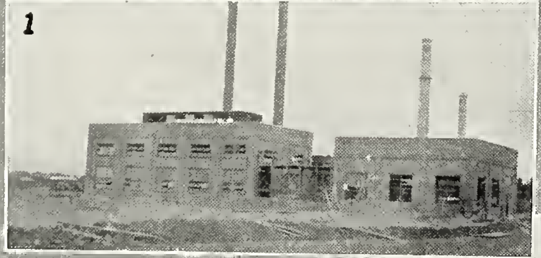
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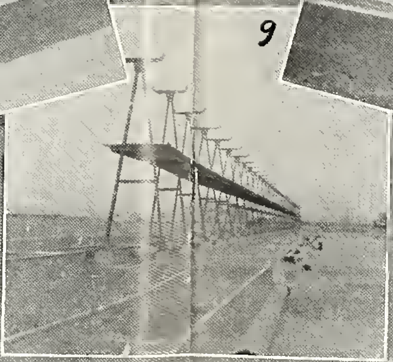
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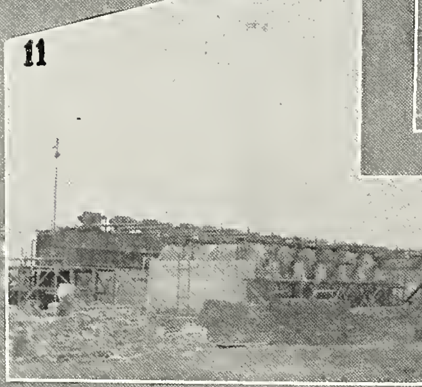
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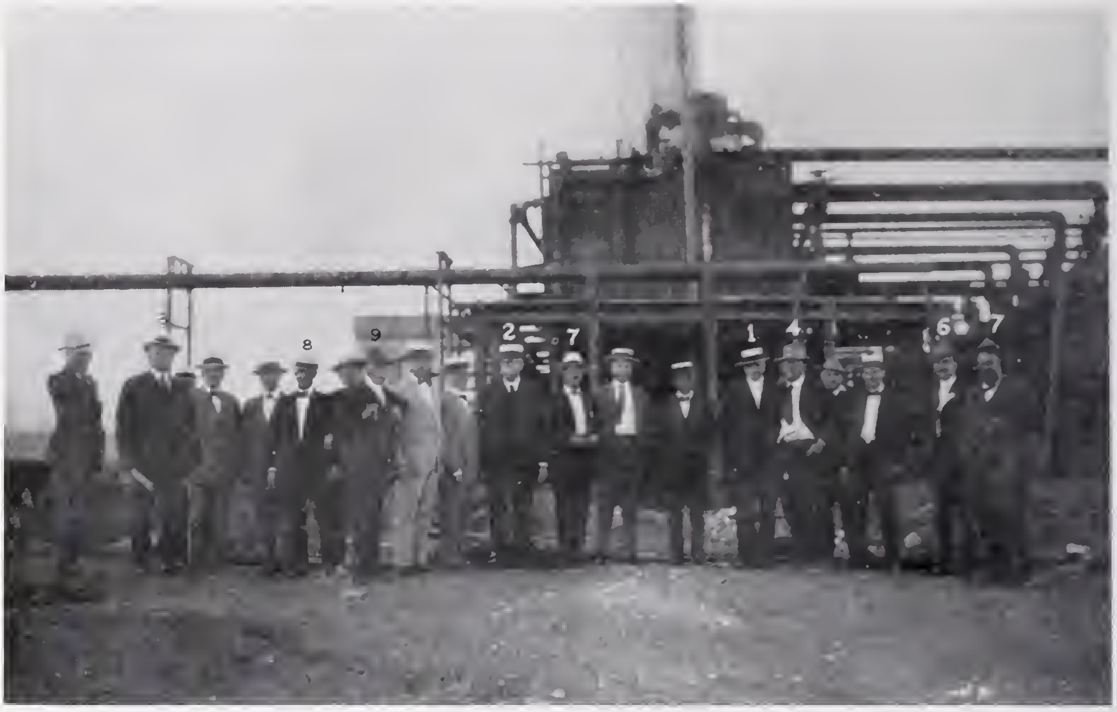
1. Boiler House and Power House
2. Garage
3. Rear View of Boiler House and Power House
4. Agitator and Bleachers
5. Warehouse
6. Ditching Machine at Work on Water Lines
7. Office Building
8. Receiving Tanks
9. Loading Rack
10. Receiving House
11. Front View of Stills
12. Another View of Receiving Tanks
13. Pile Driver
14. First Office Building
15. First Warehouse

Union Pacific Officials Make a Visit to Laramie

A Group of the Visitors

John Cullen explaining the condensors to Carl R. Gray, president of the Union Pacific, at Laramie, July 23, 1920



UNION PACIFIC OFFICIALS VISIT REFINERY

1. Carl Gray, President Union Pacific.
2. Senator Warren.
3. Attorney Pennsylvania Railway.
4. J. F. Cullen, Superintendent Laramie Midwest Refinery.
5. Charley Irwin, Live Stock Agent, Union Pacific.
6. Donald Ashton, Secretary Laramie Council of Industry.
7. Dr. Hamilton, Laramie, Medical Director, Laramie Refinery
8. John Hay, Rock River.
9. Otto Gramm, Laramie.

Last month a number of Union Pacific officials and officials of other roads visited the Laramie Refinery and were shown over the new plant. The visitors were entertained at a banquet in the evening by the Laramie Council of Industry.

MIDWEST HOMES IN LARAMIE

By J. R. Sullivan, Laramie Representative Midwest Homes Association

The general subject of home-building is a large one, and, under present building conditions, is one concerning which the prospective home-builder should give considerable thought. The subject is as old as civilization itself. Civilization is the result, to a greater or less extent, of the building of homes. It is of greater importance to every community—large or small. The stability of communities is dependent upon the individual home-owner. The individual without a home is more or less unsettled and travels from place to place without much definiteness of locality or purpose. Those who own their own homes become a part and parcel of the community in which they live and are usually an influence for its betterment.

The slogan of the day is "Own your own home." This slogan is heard not only in the great metropolis, with its teeming millions and its crowded conditions, but is alike heard in the sparsely settled communities. Every encouragement is being offered the prospective home-builder. While present-day conditions differ greatly from the conditions that existed four or five years ago, brought about by the Great War, which took men from every branch of trade and industry, causing a much diminished supply of material, stagnation in building, shortage of labor and a vast increase in the price of material, yet in spite of this condition every community is attempting to aid the individual towards building or procuring a home.

Large industries throughout the nation are offering their employes wonderful advantages toward availing themselves of the opportunity of establishing homes. The Midwest Refining Company is no exception. Realizing the crowded conditions in the cities of the state in which it is operating and realizing from experience that in order to get the best and most efficient results from its workmen, these workmen should not only be properly compensated for their work but they should be housed in pleasant surroundings.

A plan was adopted recently toward the end of encouraging its employes to build their own homes. This plan is being operated through the Midwest Homes Association, organized for the express purpose of loaning money to its employes for homes. The plan is a simple one. It is a marvel in its fairness and provides, briefly, that any individual in the employ of the Midwest Refining Company for a period of at least six months, who is able to pay 10 per cent of the purchase price for the home he intends to purchase or build, can make application to the Midwest Homes Association and secure the balance of the money, this balance to be repaid to the Midwest Homes Association on a monthly-payment plan of at least 1 per cent a month. A promissory note is signed by the applicant for the balance and made payable to the order of the association. This note bears interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum and is secured by a first real-estate mortgage on the premises. If the employe builds instead of buying a home already built he must submit with his application a copy of his plans and specifications, a copy of the builder's contract and the deed for his lot, and if the application is approved all bills for the construction of the house under the builder's contract are paid by the Midwest Homes Association, on the plan already outlined. Of course, all titles to all property purchased must be approved by the association's representative before the loan is granted, as must the association's representative appraise the property for its reasonable value.

Should the employe desire to dispose of his property to a person not in the employ of the Midwest Refining Company, and not entitled to apply for a loan from the association, he must arrange with his purchaser to pay up the loan from the association, so that the lien on the property may be discharged. If the sale be made to a person in the employ of the Midwest Refining Company, and entitled to the loan from the association, the person purchasing it must apply to the Midwest Homes Association for the loan as did the original applicant, and if the application is granted the purchaser assumes the indebtedness and enters into a new contract with the association, and the obligation of the original applicant thereby ceases. If the borrower ceases to be an employe of the Midwest Refining Company, either by discharge or resignation, and because of this fact is not entitled to a loan, he will then be given thirty days after such resignation or discharge in which to pay in cash to the association an amount which will reduce the principal of the loan to at least 50 per cent of the original amount, and within sixty days after the said thirty days have expired he must make full payment or make other arrangements to cancel the lien of the association.

There are no restrictions on the employe as to the manner of paying off his loan. He may pay twice or three times the amount each month as required by his contract, or he may pay the whole of it at any time and a release will be immediately forthcoming.

As a result of the conjested conditions and the lack of housing facilities that have prevailed and still prevail—a condition that obtains very generally throughout this state and the United States—a number of the employes of the Midwest Refining Company (now in operation here) have taken advantage of the plan offered by the Midwest Homes Association, and they have purchased homes and are living happily with their families in them and have become a part of the civic life of the city. They are property owners and will, in the near future, have acquired for themselves a home and have saved from their monthly earnings money that they might never have saved had the opportunity herein spoken of been denied them.

The individual who acquires a home, either from the plan outlined or otherwise, has laid the foundation for a competence that will go a long way toward his physical, mental and moral comfort when he is no longer able to work. The Midwest Homes Association and similar organizations doing work of this kind are entitled to and deserve the commendation and co-operation of the community in which they are operating.

While the advantages offered by this and similar plans are not in the nature of a philanthropic work, yet it might be justly said that they produce better results in that the principles upon which the plans are based create a spirit of contentment and satisfaction in the employe which undoubtedly inures to the benefit of the employer in increased efficiency and increased production in any line in which the employe is engaged.

Possesses Many Medals

Art Forrest, catcher, Laramie Baseball Club

One Midwest man who deserves special mention is Art Forrest, catcher on the Laramie Midwest baseball team. In the word war he was a member of Company D, 354th Infantry, and while in action with that unit advanced 300 yards in front of his Company, destroyed six machine guns and captured 63 of the enemy unassisted. For this signal act of bravery he was decorated with the Congressional Medal of Honor, Croix de Guerre with star and palm, Medaille Militaire and Cross of Montenegro. It can be seen that he has no fear as the receiving end of the battery for the Laramie team.

LARAMIE HOSPITAL FACILITIES

By Hal P. Riney

The employes of the Midwest refinery at Laramie are fortunate in having at their service the Ivinson Memorial Hospital. The building was erected by Hon. Edward Ivinson in memory of his wife and was opened on the 24th day of March, 1917. This institution is one of the most up-to-date and best equipped hospitals in the West. It has a capacity of fifty beds, which, in case of emergency, can be increased to seventy-five.

It is an absolutely fireproof structure with all the modern appliances necessary for the successful treatment and care of both medical and surgical cases. There are two operating rooms, provided with the very latest and best equipment, and an artificial-light system that is equalled by few hospitals in the country. It has five small wards with from four to six beds in each, thus eliminating the necessity of crowding so many patients in one room. The private rooms are especially fitted to add to the comfort of the patients, well lighted and well ventilated. Two large, cheerful sun parlors contribute to the pleasure of the convalescents.

Since the opening of the hospital a little over three years ago about two thousand patients have been treated in the institution. The hospital is under the able supervision of Miss L. M. Galland, who is assisted by a corps of from fifteen to eighteen nurses.

The medical department of the Midwest is looked after by Drs. H. E. McCollum and A. B. Hamilton, both of whom have had a great many years of experience in industrial work, Dr. Hamilton caring for the medical cases and Dr. McCollum being in charge of the surgical. Their office equipment is perhaps as complete as any in this section of the country.

Hornsby: "What can I do for water on the knee?"

Morton: "Ever try wearing pumps?"

J. E. Cole

Master Mechanic, Laramie Machine Shop

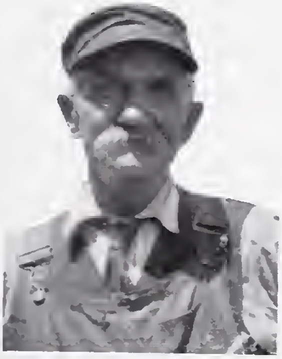
Joe Cole, chief mechanic, Laramie

I was born in Galena, Illinois, in 1883 and attended the public schools of Galena until I reached the age at which most children get tired of school work and want to see some of the world. I accepted a position with the Northwestern railroad of Galena, and it was in their shops that I learned the machinist's trade.

In August, 1913, the wanderlust took hold of me and I decided that the Midwest Refining Company was in need of a machinist and started to work for them at their Casper refinery. In 1917 I was transferred to the Greybull refinery, where I held the position of master mechanic until November, 1919, and was then transferred to the Laramie refinery, where I have remained up to the present time.

V. E. Hanson, chief engineer, was in Laramie for a few days July 17 to 20.

* * *



Louie Pilger, office janitor, Laramie

Joe Cole, Dick Williams, P. A. Ward and William McGreevy went on a fishing trip July 17 and 18. As to the amount of fish caught by the party, we know there is no fish story, for they caught only one measly little trout. Can you imagine a party of four husky guys catching one lonely fish? They say that it was due to the rain, but let them tell this to Murphy.

Stewart (electrical helper): "Harry, what is the reason for using the excitedly separated field?"

Fire Protection at Laramie Refinery

By M. B. Anfenger, Formerly District Fire Inspector, U. S. Railroad Administration

The American people have, for many years, been severely criticised for their gross carelessness in regard to measures for fire prevention and fire protection. The appalling fire loss which statistics have shown for many years for this country justifies this criticism and strenuous efforts are now being made to stop this loss, which is largely preventable.

The Laramie refinery will be able to boast of having the last word in both fire prevention and fire protection.

On account of the great interest generally displayed in regard to the Firefoam system, now being installed at Laramie, this article will deal chiefly with this method of fire protection.

However, we should at least mention in passing the fact that all the oil tanks at Laramie are gas-tight and are equipped with steel roofs; that they are well spaced and surrounded by individual fire walls; that the stills are enclosed in concrete firewalls, and the traps to the sewer are provided with water seals to prevent a fire being carried about the plant by that medium. In a word, every precaution is taken against the occurrence of a fire, yet ample provision is made to cope with a fire of any character should one originate in any one of the hundreds of ways in which they do get started in spite of the best preventive measures.

To better understand how fire protection is effected we will review a little elementary chemistry.

Fire, or combustion, is the rapid combination of a substance with oxygen, accompanied by the giving off of great heat. Most substances will not rapidly combine with oxygen until they are heated to a high temperature, varying with different substances. The temperature at which a substance will rapidly combine with oxygen is called the ignition point of the substance.

From the foregoing it will be seen that there are two ways of extinguishing a fire: First, by cooling a burning substance below its ignition point, as by means of water, and, second, by preventing oxygen from combining with the substance, as by smothering a fire with a blanket.

Unfortunately, several substances cannot be cooled below their ignition point in any known practical manner. Burning oil, for instance, will float on water thrown on it, and the flames will be spread, so this method, obviously, cannot be used. On the other hand, any substance will cease to burn if oxygen is kept from combining with it, and a method has been devised to prevent oxygen from combining with any substance that may be on fire or is in danger of being ignited.

This method makes use of the old principle of using a heavy gas, such as carbon dioxide, which will not support combustion, to replace and keep away the oxygen of the air, so necessary for combustion. The problem of confining and controlling this gas was solved by imprisoning the gas in tiny bubbles of a foam which will resist high temperature and will not be blown away by the wind or draft from the fire and which will float on burning liquids and will stick to any surface. This foam is called "Foamite Firefoam," and the way it is produced and applied will now be described.

The foam is instantly produced when two chemical solutions, made for that purpose, are mixed together. These solutions, upon becoming foam, expand to between eight and ten times their original volume. It has been found practical to mix the two solutions right at the fire, and at Laramie this is done by running two solution pipe lines to each tank, where they connect to a specially designed mixing chamber wherein the solutions are mixed at the time of fire and allowed to expand, and as a result great volumes of foam flow over the surface of the oil, blanketing off the supply of oxygen and quickly extinguishing the fire.

The solutions are stored separately at a central station and are pumped through the solution lines to each tank by means of a special twin duplex pump, one end pumping one solution and the other end the second solution. The flow of the solutions to each tank is controlled by valves placed some distance away from the tank.

In case of the small run-down tanks, one set of valves controls the flow of solution to a whole group of tanks, but only a tank actually on fire will receive the foam, as the pipe openings into the tank are kept closed by a fusible alloy until a fixed temperature has been reached, when the foam is automatically produced and thrown on the oil surface.

In addition to the mixing chambers on each tank, hose stations are installed throughout the refinery grounds so that streams of foam may be thrown on any kind of a fire by means of hose lines.

For extinguishing small fires, hand extinguishers of 2½-gallon capacity are provided. These contain the same two solutions and each produce about 20 gallons of foam. Larger Foamite extinguishers, mounted on wheels, are also provided, so that a fire of any character, in any part of the refinery, may be quickly extinguished.

The entire system is so designed that it may be extended to protect the future growth which it is hoped the Laramie refinery will enjoy.

Salt Creek Bridal Couple

When Spring began to show first signs, Henry D. Moore, Assistant Superintendent for the Salt Creek Field, went into council with D. W. Lewis and said to him in a guarded voice, "I got to have time off to get married." "All right," says Dave, "be back day after tomorrow to work." "But," says Henry, "I got to go to Alabama." "In that event," says Dave, "take two days." This conversation is purely hearsay, but at all events Henry went, and on June 17th, 1920, he was married to Miss Mary Ashcraft of Florence, Alabama. The wedding was a home affair and attended by the relatives and a few close friends of the bride and groom.

It is said that Henry was considered before this occasion to be a very brave man, but there was one point during the ceremony he was on the verge of collapse. As a major of combat troops in some of the hardest fighting in France he never ran, but it is believed that had a passageway been clear to the nearest door he would have grabbed his bride and emulated Lochinvar.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Moore

A short honeymoon trip to Louisville, Kentucky, Signal Mountain and other points of interest in the South was taken by the happy couple. A short time was spent in Kansas City buying some twigs for the nest.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore have the best wishes of the entire Midwest family, and THE REVIEW wants to add its quota of good wishes in its usual thin and piping voice.

"This law is a queer business."

"How so?"

"They swear a man to tell the truth."

"What then?"

"And every time he shows signs of doing so some lawyer objects."

THE LARAMIE PLAINS

By W. S. Ingham, Assistant Engineer, Laramie Refinery

It was a bright and clear midsummer morning when General Charles Fremont emerged from the valley of the Cache-la-Poudre at the head of his little band of explorers, and beheld, from the summit of Boulder Ridge, the broad, undulating expanse of the Laramie Plains stretching from beneath him, far to the north.

The date was July 31, 1843, and the intrepid leader and the hardy frontiersmen who accompanied him knew that, with the exception of a few venturesome trappers, they were the first white men to view the scene which stretched at their feet.

"As we emerged upon a small tributary of the Laramie River," writes General Fremont, "coming in sight of the principal stream, the flora became perfectly magnificent, and we congratulated ourselves, as we rode along our pleasant road, that we had substituted this for the uninteresting country between the Laramie Hills and the Sweetwater Valley." In spite of several encounters with prowling war-parties of Sioux, Arapahoe and Cheyenne Indians, the explorers appear to have greatly enjoyed their four days' travel upon the plains. General Fremont in his narrative of the expedition, permits himself several times to become enthusiastic over the splendid air, the beauty of the plateau, and the richness of the vegetation. He tells of the killing of a buffalo cow which had two inches of fat covering its ribs and speaks of the surprise and delight of the whole party when they ran across a domestic red work-ox, which had evidently escaped from some emigrant train on the Oregon Trail, hundreds of miles to the northwest, and was making its way by the shortest route through all the dangers of the Indian country, back to the Missouri river.

Some twenty years before, Jacques de LaRamie, a French-Canadian trapper, driven by the rivalry between the Hudson Bay Company and the Northwest Fur Company, from more northern hunting grounds had led a party of trappers to the North Platte, where they had established themselves and started a profitable trade with the Indians. Leaving his companions, La Ramie had journeyed alone up the Laramie River, and trusting to the good-will the Indians had apparently felt for him—a feeling engendered by honest dealings and judicious treatment of the several tribes he had encountered, he built himself a cabin at the juncture of the Big and Little Laramie rivers and, contrary to all advice, proposed to make his headquarters there. But the plains had long been the disputed hunting grounds between northern and southern tribes, and LaRamie was murdered in the cabin, bequeathing by his death his name to the country which had proven so treacherous. From that time, for many years, even the most fearless trappers avoided the plateau, and not until Fremont's expedition proved that the Plains afforded a better and shorter route from Kansas to the South Pass on the Oregon Trail than that up the North Platte, were the Indians disturbed upon their favorite fighting grounds.

Then came the days of the Overland Trail, the dust of the stage coaches and the emigrant trains, the rush of the Forty-niners and the Ben Holliday Pony Express. Along in the early spring of 1868 the steel rails of the Union Pacific were pushed over Sherman Hill and the Laramie Plains became linked up with the modern world of industry.

In the course of the building of old Fort Sanders, just south of what was to become the site of the city of Laramie, a freighter, Charles Hutton, turned loose a number of worn-out work-oxen to live or die as best they could. The following spring those same oxen were found fat and contented upon the river bottoms, and are said to have furnished excellent beef for the soldiers at the fort. Hutton was much impressed by the qualities of the pasture afforded by the Plains, and devoted the rest of his life to the bringing in of cattle and cattlemen, and the acquiring of land for himself. He died "land-poor," but all through the '70s and the '80s the range cattle industry made the Laramie Plains of note, bringing in rich returns, until the fencing up of the water by settlers and the advent of the sheep industry put an end to the open range. Although forced into fences and winter feeding, the cattle industry remains very much alive, and time and again fat cattle from the Laramie Plains not only have topped the market at the great centers of the business in the East, but have carried off the prizes at fat stock shows against competition from all western states.

Along in the late '70s a man named Billings conceived the idea that through the winter sheep could be run upon the open range with very little more attention than cattle. He bought 6,000 sheep, hired a few herders and placed the sheep in the autumn upon the Big Laramie, near where it makes its turn to penetrate the foothills. Billings left the country the next spring, it is said, after placing the four sheep he had left upon an island in the river. In spite of this costly experiment the sheep industry came to stay and to make fortunes and in some cases to lose them.

(Continued in September number)

Maxwell: "You tell 'em, Cullen; they will find me at the beauty parlor."

A painter is my calling,
But I have pugilistic traits,
So if open for a mauling
I am open for all dates.
My name is One-Round Walters,
But far be it from me to quack;
Make it one round, ten or twenty,
I am looking for the jack.

You tell 'em, Everett; I am a Knight.

MIDWEST TENNIS PLAYERS AND TROPHY

Midwest Tennis Team in Denver City Tourney—
W. I. Rehr, C. E. Weaver

Championship Cup Won by W. I. Rehr

THE LLOYD BUILDING COMPANY

By Chris Hendricks, Laramie District Manager

In accordance with your recent request I submit the following brief review of the Lloyd Building Company's activities at the Midwest refinery at Laramie and at the Armstrong Company's gasoline plant in the Rock Creek oil field. Enclosed please find a few pictures of our work at the latter company's plant. I assume that you are already in possession of pictures covering our work at your own refinery at Laramie.

The Lloyd Building Company received the contract covering all concrete construction work at the Midwest refinery at Laramie in October, 1919, and started actual construction work the latter part of November. With the exception of a few floors, all work covered by this contract is completed at the present writing.

Thanks to the splendid co-operation received from John Cullen, superintendent of the Midwest Refining Company, and F. O. Blair, chief engineer, as well as all members of the Midwest Family, the work was carried on without a hitch to its present stage of practical completion.

The number of men employed on the work, comprising carpenters, concrete workers and steel workers, has averaged sixty men ever since the beginning of the active construction work. At times the force of men ran as high as eighty, and it is felt that a very high standard of labor was maintained at all times.

We feel that the quality of our work at this plant speaks for itself and believe that an inspection thereof will more than verify this statement.

On May 25 a contract was concluded with the Armstrong Company of Los Angeles, covering all building and concrete work at this company's plant in the Rock Creek oil field near Rock River.

The gasoline plant is being erected under the supervision of H. Bunsen Heyn, chief engineer for the Armstrong Company, and L. K. Finney, plant superintendent.

We have erected three cottages and three bunk houses for housing the construction crew and are at present building a permanent superintendent's house. Here, as at the Midwest refinery, we feel that our work is of a high standard and welcome inspection thereof.

Laramie News Notes

Somebody is always taking the joy out of life. As an illustration: At the head of the laboratory stands a bottle labeled "Alcohol," which the entire force has been keeping in direct touch with and wondering when it would be filled. Today, however, after giving this same bottle the "once-over," we find, to our surprise, that the word "Wood" has been added, making the label now read, "Wood Alcohol." This, we believe, Mr. Moudy is responsible for. It has cast a gloom over the entire force. Joy has given way to gloom, disappointment and despair.

* * *

P. A. Ward, after finishing adding up six pages of payroll, finds that the carriage on the machine has slipped over and has not been printing since the first three figures. "Oh, fudge!" Do you believe that?

* * *

H. C. Hornsby, second baseman of the Laramie ball team, suffered a fractured knee in the first game with Casper. He has nearly recovered now and will be able to join the team again soon.

* * *

Mr. Moudy, our chemist, says he has one hobby and one profession. His hobby is chemistry and his profession is fishing. He is thinking seriously of resigning from his profession when the refinery begins to operate so as to devote more time to his hobby.

* * *

"!**!!@‡$*—blankety-blank.."!?**?! What in the world is that," asks Bingham, chief clerk, of DeSha, stenographer.

"Oh! that is Dick Williams looking for a $1.72 mistake on the payroll," replied DeSha.

Old Employe Dies

As the result of injuries received when run over by a frightened team at the refinery, Horatio W. Holt died at the Casper Private Hospital Wednesday, August 5th. Immediately after the accident he was given first aid and taken to the hospital, where it seemed that his injuries were not serious enough to cause anxiety, but the morning following the accident a change for the worse was noted and relatives were notified. Before they could reach the hospital, however, Mr. Holt had passed away. He was one of the old employes of the Midwest and very popular and well liked. He was a member of Casper Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and was prominent in church work. Funeral was held from the Shaffer & Gay chapel and interment was made in the Casper cemetery. His family has the sympathy of the entire Midwest in their bereavement.

P. A. WARD
Loading Rack Foreman

Edith: "When it comes to love I wouldn't give a thought to how much a man is making."

Jane: "Neither would I, dear. What would primarily interest me would be how much he has already made. There's no use of taking chances."

Wm. Jollief, for Maxwell & McLaughlin, steel contractors, Laramie

The Midwest Refining Company

TELEGRAM

7-21-20.

Steel:

G-1494. Charcoal received on this order is too fine and of too poor quality for the garage to use in their Fords. Please have another shipment made. Will endeavor to use this other up in some manner.

LADD.

A Business Education

Josh Portis, chief clerk of the Midwest Refining Company at Salt Creek, recently received the letter which is quoted below. THE REVIEW believes that this letter ought to be printed, as it may be the means of informing young women seeking positions of some of the things that they ought not to do. It would certainly seem that if the young lady had taken a very thorough course in a business college and had graduated in English and others things, she ought to be able to put up a better-spelled and better-worded letter of application. The average business man will not look very much further into a girl's qualifications after receiving such a letter as the one below. The name and address of the writer is of course withheld. The letter is printed without any change in wording or spelling:

July 6, 1920.

Salt Creek Oil Field,
Dear Sir:

As I have taken a business coarse I would like to secure a posision. My coarse consisted of duble entry bookkeeping, comerical law, english, arithmetc and salesmanship.

Also I have had experance clearking in a store and I have run a first class soda fountain in the East. Would be glad to get any work simular to the above stated.

Yours truly,

MIDWEST--LARAMIE BALL TEAM

By H. D. Cassidy, Manager

Harry Cassidy, Manager, Laramie Baseball Club

The present season has been sort of an experimental one, owing to the fact that Laramie has not had a representative team for several years, while the Midwest Refining Company, through its usual progressive methods, has been desirous of providing same, feeling that the time was ripe for such good, wholesome entertainment as baseball.

Up to the present there has been a very apparent lethargy on the part of the Laramie fans. This may be due, however, to several reasons, chief among which was Laramie's final treatment in the matter of baseball in 1913, when Laramie very ardently supported what was then known as the "Laramie Cowboys."

This club was fostered in Laramie and was organized for the sole purpose of defeating a strong Cheyenne team known as the "Cheyenne Indians." Both were very fast ball clubs. They played the best brand of ball possible, but, sad to state, these clubs got into the hands of unscrupulous gamblers, with the result that the public quit them cold, the team was disbanded under a cloud and their presence in Laramie was looked upon with much disfavor.

Naturally this brings us back to the statement in our first paragraph—that baseball in Laramie is in the experimental stage. We are not quite certain about the majority, but we are positive that the minority, represented by many local fans, want baseball in Laramie. They want baseball badly; in fact, their efforts to support the club have been heroic, as is evidenced each week through the increase in attendance at each game. To be brief, these fans go the limit for a good winning ball club in Laramie.

The support given the team so far this year shows that the good old dyed-in-the-wool fans have forgotten 1913 and that they are most anxious for the success of 1920. They all say that we can solve the problem of better baseball and better attendance by having a downtown ball park, as our present location, the fair grounds, is one and one-half miles from town, making it practically impossible for patrons to go afoot, or to ride, owing to excessive taxi charges.

The matter of a new location is already in the hands of a committee under the chairmanship of Dr. McCollum, and we feel certain the committee will be successful in securing an ideal location. It will mean a 200-per-cent increase in attendance, besides providing the city with a park suitable for various amusements.

Two Ball Players—Arthur Forrest, John T. Hays

The Midwest Refining Company made a late decision relative to its team for 1920, but considering the late start, not only in arranging games but in securing players as well, their success so far has been very gratifying.

Never in the history of baseball has there been such a demand for players. It has been almost impossible to secure players of repute without paying enormous salaries. It seems that every town, large and small, has a club, and on each of these teams are players, who, if they could have been secured for the Midwest Laramie Club, would have made this year's team a strong contender for championship honors.

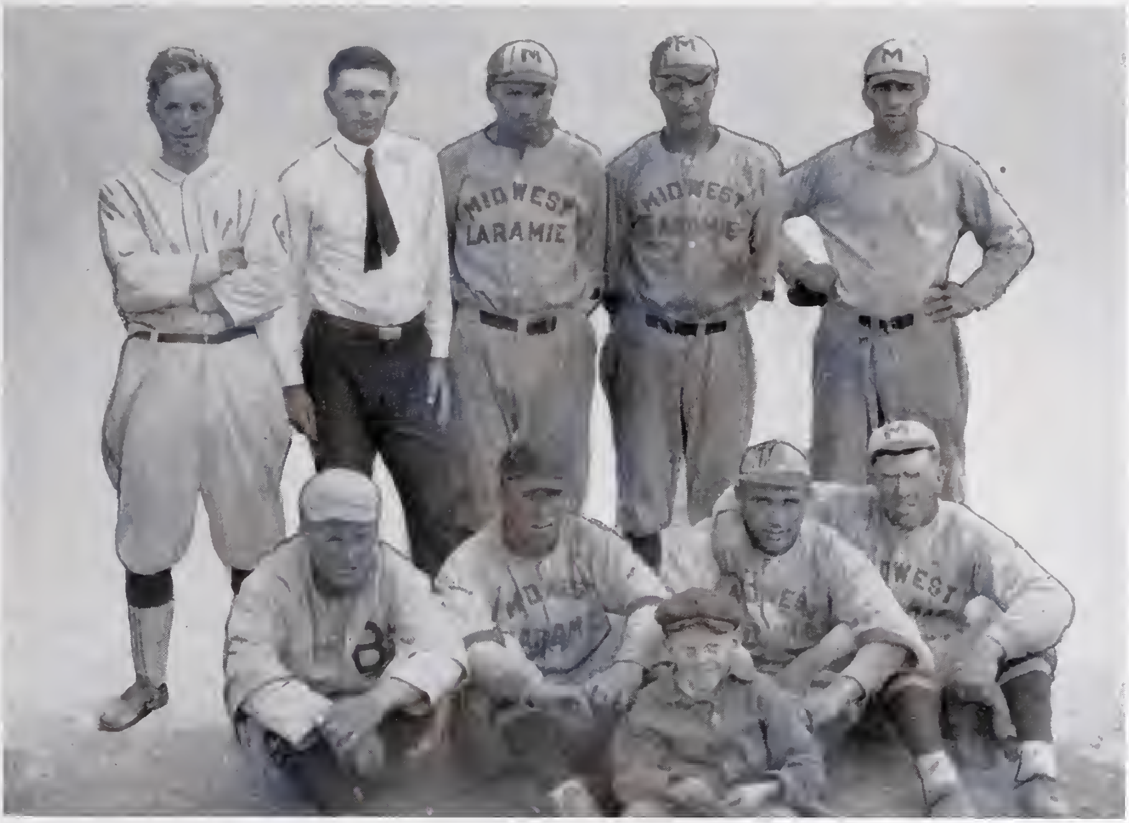
We have been fortunate in securing the services of some very good players, as is shown by the personnel of our team:

Collins, at first base: Starred with Sacred Heart College; signed by Gates Half Soles of the Colorado State League, 1917 and 1918; with champion Navy Club of New Orleans, season of 1918 and 1919, but finished season in Denver, at which time he won the Post Tournament cup for best batting.

Hornsby, at second base: A Memphis boy; played high school and varsity ball three years; moved to Denver 1916 and played with D. & R. G. team; signed by Gates Half Soles of Colorado State League, 1917, finishing season with Brighton of same league; 1918 with M. J. O'Fallon Club; 1919 with M. & O. Club of City League; 1920 started season with Elitch's Club, Denver.

Walsh, shortstop: Starred with South Denver High School, 1915-1916; played with Gates Half Soles Club, pennant-winners in Colorado State League, 1917; with Elitch's Club 1918 and 1920.

Lynch, at third base: California boy; played on corner lots; signed by Mobile, Southern League, 1911; played 1912-13-14 with St. Joe, Western; 1915-16 with Kansas City; 1917-18 with Army; played winter ball in California State League.



Left to Right—Harry Cassidy, Manager, right field; H. C. Hornsby, second base; T. F. Walsh, shortstop; D. O'Connell, pitcher; T. E. Collins, first base. Sitting—Ted Madden, left field; John T. Hays, pitcher; A. E. Forrest, catcher; N. Lynch, third base; "Red," mascot

Hays, utility man and pitcher: Comes from Lead, South Dakota.

Smith and Madden, left field: Madden is a Boston College star; tried out by Pittsburgh, released and came west.

Cassidy, center field and manager.

Manion, right field: A Colorado boy; named "Babe" because he pulls them high and far apart; starred with Greeley 1918 and with Rawlins 1919.

O'Connell, pitcher: A Durango, Colorado, boy; pitched in the San Luis Valley, Western Slope League, Nebraska State League and with Armour & Company of Denver City League.

Manion, pitcher.

Forrest, catcher: A St. Louis boy; played on corner lots; signed by Peoria of 3-I League; 1915 caught for champion team of 89th Division; signed by Dallas Club of Texas League; with Idaho outlaw league, 1920, before coming to Laramie.

These men have played good, consistent ball for the club and barring future accidents will finish the 1920 season by winning the majority of games scheduled up to September 15.

The club's present percentage is better than 500 per cent. Our best games are ahead of us, and we feel confident that the brand of baseball to be offered the fans of Laramie from now until the close of the season will win many friends and admirers. We also feel that the showing made for the season of 1920 will be a real inducement for the club to be a permanent asset the coming years, and we trust the brand of ball that will be played will be such that the fans of Laramie will be legion.

Denver Beats Gas Team

We started the last round of the league by defeating the opposition by a score of 8 to 0. It was a listless game. Our errorless playing was the feature, it being the first errorless game we have staged this year.

Haney and Hamilton took turns in serving the slants and pitched well. Bill May clouted the ball in old-time form, as did Art Hughes and Ohnemus. McNicholas made two nice catches in right, as Boh in center. Bill May also pulled down a long foul in Tris Speaker style.

Philbin played a steady game at third, as did Ohnemus at first.

Shorty Hanlin brought in three runs on a sacrifice hit in the fourth.

Lario was the big man for the opponents, both at bat and in the field. His catching is always high class. Martin pitched well for the Gas Company and had he had support would have held us to a lower score.

Score by innings:

										R.	H.	E.
Midwest R. Co...	1	0	0	3	0	1	1	0	2	—8	10	0
D. G. & E. Co....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	6	5

Denver Team Swamps Goodyear

It was a great game the Saturday we played Goodyear. The boys were on their toes every minute, and when the smoke had cleared away, we were returned winners by a 19 to 1 score. Every man on the team got a hit, and many were for extra bases. However, the hitting was not the only feature of the game. The pitching of Hamilton was splendid. He had his curves working perfectly, and should have pitched a shutout but for two errors in the eighth inning, which were the only ones our boys made during the game. Ray struck out eleven, walked only one man, and allowed only five hits, which were of the scratch variety. In addition, he made three hits out of five trips to the plate.

Reviewing the game, we will state that Shorty Hanlin caught a fine game. He made one bobble in overthrowing second in the eighth inning, but the rest of his work was of high caliber.

At first base Bo Scherrer played the best game this year. He handled all his chances perfectly, and also led the team at bat with five safe ones out of six trips. Mac at second played a steady game, and at bat got three safe blows, two of which were for two bases.

At third base Philbin was again found, and he played a nice game. At bat he hit well, and made the longest hit of the game, which was for three bases. Al Ohnemus moved over to short on account of Art Hughes being laid up with a bad foot. He fielded his position in fine style, and at bat was a hard slugger. He made four hits, three of which were for two bases.

In the outfield Bill May was the only regular to be found. However, the outfield did not have much to do. At bat Bill got two two-base hits which brought in runs each time. Izett and Curran played the other two fields and did well. Jimmy handled practically the only chance in the outfield in good order.

The crowd was small but grateful, and they enabled us to pay the umpire without difficulty, for which we thank them.

Score by innings:

										R.	H.	E.
Goodyear T. & R.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	— 1	5	3
Midwest R. Co..	2	0	3	2	2	1	2	7	x	—19	24	2

The Big Game

Did we win? I should say we DID.

By the tune of 9 to 7 we defeated the league leaders in a game full of fight and pep from the start until the finish. It was an exciting game and full of many startling moments. True, there were bad plays, and the like, but let us forget the bad, and remember the outstanding fact that we won, and that is what we were out to do. One marring feature was the poor umpiring, but we firmly believe that Dad Felix did his best. We have, however, seen him umpire much better games.

As for the game, we went into it with a crippled lineup, being forced to play three of our men out of position, but they all worked well. Cap Ohnemus went to third to relieve Philbin, who had a bad finger. Philbin went to center field and Scherrer came into first. In right field we were without the services of Roy Johnson, who has been out of the game with a bad foot for over a month. In spite of this crippled condition, we went into the game with a firm determination to win, and we did. Right off the reel we started pounding Lockhart hard, and before the game was over we had thirteen hits and nine runs to our credit.

A word must here be said about the stellar work of our infield, which handled thirty-nine chances with only four errors, which is a big day's work. All the boys from first to third performed in a creditable manner. Shorty Hanlin caught a fine game, and Frank Philbin fielded well in center field.

At bat Philbin was our big star. He should have had a perfect per cent but for a poor ruling by the umpire which robbed him of a two-base hit. McNicholas was close behind him, and Scherrer, Ohnemus and May got two good blows apiece. While Shorty Hanlin was not credited with a hit by the scorer, he hit the ball hard, and we believe and predict that he will soon be getting results from his change in batting.

Ray Hamilton pitched a steady game, although he gave indications of getting a little wild at times. However, he was always able to steady himself in the pinches.

Our base running was much better than before, our boys getting a total of nine bases off the veteran Harper.

As we clearly outplayed our opponents at every stage of the game, it is hard to say just who played the best ball for them. However, it looks to us as if their manager, Harper, was the life of that team, while Foxy Goss was the only one able to get more than one hit off Hamilton.

The day was ideal for baseball, and the largest crowd of the season was present. We are getting a good many supporters in the neighborhood of our home grounds, and they are pretty loyal followers and supporters. We appreciate the fact that a large number turned out from this office, and as the season is nearing an end, we would like to see everybody in our office coming out, and going down the line for us—one hundred per cent.

Spencer Stebenne handled our score book, and the way he saw the game was as follows. We believe that this is almost perfect:

BOX SCORE

McPhee & McG.—	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barton, ss	4	0	1	0	4	1
Harper, c	3	2	1	7	1	0
Kline, 3b	4	1	1	2	2	1
Goss, cf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Moore, lf	3	1	1	4	0	0
Zumtobel, 1b	5	1	1	8	0	0
Reading, rf	4	1	0	1	0	0
Traylor, 2b	4	1	0	1	1	0
Lockhart, p	4	0	1	1	1	1
Totals	35	7	8	24	9	3
McPhee & McG.—	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McNicholas, 2b	5	3	3	4	5	0
Scherrer, 1b	4	2	2	11	1	0
Ohnemus, 3b	5	1	2	2	4	3
Hughes, ss	4	1	0	4	4	1
Philbin, cf	5	1	4	2	1	0
May, lf	4	0	2	0	1	0
Johns, rf	4	0	0	0	0	1
Hanlin, c	4	1	0	3	0	0
Hamilton, p	4	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	39	9	13	27	18	5

Score by innings:										R	H	E
McPhee & McG...	0	4	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	7	8	3
Midwest R. Co...	3	3	0	2	0	0	0	1	x	9	13	5

Summary—Sacrific hits: Scherrer, Barton, Kline. Two-base hits: Ohnemus, Philbin, Kline, Zumtobel. Double plays: Ohnemus to McNicholas, to Scherrer. Struck out: By Lockhart, 7; by Hamilton, 2. Bases on balls: Off Lockhart, 2; off Hamilton, 6. Hit by pitched ball: Goss. Attendance, 500. Umpire, Dad Felix. Time of game, 2:00.

* * *

On opening one of the magazine boxes the editor found that some kind-hearted employe had taken the meaning of "Place contributions for the magazine in this box" literally, and thus the editor is richer by a few coins.

* * *

W. C. Bremerman should be able to represent America in the long-distance walking at the Olympic games.

* * *

On Sunday evening, July 17, T. M. Bingham, H. Morton, E. L. Knight, E. Harmon, Joe Griffin and Fred Dudley and wife motored to Lakeside at attend a party.

* * *

Sunday afternoon, July 18, A. W. Peake, superintendent of the Salt Creek gas plant, and N. S. Wilson, honorary director of the Midwest, were visitors at the Laramie plant.

* * *

The Foamite engines and pumps, also other equipment for the installation of the Foamite fire protection at the Laramie plant, have been received.

THE SALT CREEK CELEBRATION

In spite of the heavy rain on the evening of July 4th, a large crowd was in attendance on the 5th, to witness Salt Creek's celebration.

The opening event was the baseball game between the Gas Plant and Salt Creek. The game was called at 12:30 p. m. Seven innings was the life of the game, which proved to be something of a slugging match. Both teams had an unusually large number of hits to their credit when the game was over. Final score was 11 to 0 in favor of Salt Creek.

Immediately after the ball game the field events commenced, for which prizes were awarded as follows:

EVENT	FIRST PRIZE	SECOND PRIZE
Cow Pony Race	Erwin	
Broncho Busting	Jones	Cochran
100-Yard Dash	Hearst	Clancy
Ladies' Cow Pony Race	Snyder	Beck
Bareback Riding	Harry Brown	
Steer Roping	Erwin	Cochran
Bull Riding	Peterson	Beck
Stake Race	Erwin	Clancy
220-Yard Dash	Hearst	Pugh
Boot Race	Erwin	Bentley
High Jump	Hearst	
High Kick	Shaw	Shaw
Kid Cow Pony Race	Moore	Knighton
Free-for-All Race	Erwin	

Throughout all of these events much contest was displayed, the contestants who made the best showing being Erwin and Hearst.

At 7:30 p. m. the Pugilistic Program commenced with a wrestling bout—Al Yager of Casper vs. Peterson of Greybull. In this Peterson carried off the honors after a twenty-minute struggle.

A four-round boxing bout was the next thing on the program—Vincent Boots of Thermopolis, Wyo., vs. Arthur of Stockton, Calif. For a few moments a fast and furious battle ensued. Arthur disposed of his man, however, before the round was over, although Boots floored Arthur during the fore part of the round.

Hathaway of Casper and Harvey of San Francisco then took their places in the ring and started what was slated to be a six-round battle. Hathaway proved too much for his man and carried off the honors before the end of the first round.

The most amusing event of the evening was then staged—a battle royal of five negroes. It lasted approximately twenty minutes and kept the audience roaring for that length of time.

John Stucklik of the gas plant favored the audience with a number of hand-balancing stunts and Al Leon demonstrated his ability as an acrobat and contortionist.

The main event of the evening was then staged, and it was announced that Al McManus of Los Angeles and Kid Jennings of Thermopolis would fight a twelve-round bout.

During the first round some wicked blows were exchanged but both men seemed equal to the punishment.

In the second round business picked up considerably, and a few moments of very fast fighting took place. At the end of the round, however, McManus landed several healthy blows that proved a little too rich for Jenning's blood, and the latter was counted out.

Last, but not least, came the dance in the Salt Creek dance hall, which was beyond a doubt Salt Creek's greatest. The music was furnished by the Gas Plant Orchestra, which had also played throughout the pugilistic program. The dance lasted until 2 a. m. and ended our day of celebration.

An "Official" Message from the Plant of Midwest

By A. Natural Gas

On the mighty planet of Midwest
We share each other's joys and fears,
We gaily meet the worst or best
And make the most of fleeting years.

We dwell in peace and equity
And never think of *Warren;*
We leave all *Rouse* to Earth *Landers*
And other planets foreign.

Of sons and daughters we are proud—
There's *Jenkinson* and *Watson;*
While *Lew is* large and *Dav is* tall
As *Harrison* or *Thomson.*

And *Ellison* can *Reed* and write;
Dicky lives in a mansion;
We hear a mother call, "*Murray,*
Come in and wash your *Hanson.*"

Of all the *Brooks* that *Eddy* here,
The *Estabrook's* a wonder;
In it we find a *Blackmer* maid,
And that is *Truby* thunder!

Our *Jolly Abbott Daily* rides
De *Lux on* an aeroplane,
And when the sun's last *Ray* has gone,
He sales for home again.

We have a law enforcing drouth;
T'was proved in ages gone
That *Rummell* make us *Titus* ticks;
We *Leavitt* it quite alone.

There're *Welch* men here and many more,
E'en *Francis* represented;
McGuffey's readers we've all read
And all are quite contented.

No black *Smith* lives upon our sphere,
But our *Rhinesmith* is no dolt;
He makes fine *Steele* without al *Loy,*
A *Naylor* spring or bolt.

Our *Miller* is a noble man
Who *Merrits* all his gain;
To make our flour entirely pure
He'll *Cullen* and cull again.

A splendid *Taylor* makes our clothes
(Our favorite color's *Brown*);
He's *Hemingway* into the night
Or tacking *Payden* down.

We have no Henry *Ford* up here,
But *Danford* is a winner;
He often shoots a *Fowler* two
To roast in time for dinner.

And when the guests have *Eaton* well,
They follow *Clarke's* suggestion
To *Roe* acoss the limpid lake,
And *Ward* off indigestion.

The boat soon reaches the right spot
And anchors safe and sure;
The boys then try with utmost craft
The *Finney* trout to lure.

And then these *Hardy* fellows camp
At the foot of a mighty *Peake—*
Arbuckle down to scale the heights,
The *Bane* of creatures weak.

We share each other's *Joy* or fears,
And gaily meet the worst or best,
We make the most of fleeting years
On the Mighty Planet of MIDWEST.

Contribute!

If you have a bit of news,
Send it in;
Or a joke that will amuse,
Send it in;
A story that is true,
An incident that's new,
We want to hear from you—
Send it in;
Never mind about the style,
If the story's worth the while,
It may help to cause a smile,
Send it in!

—Exchange.

"Just Boost"

Boost your city, boost your friend,
Boost the lodge you attend,
Boost the street on which you're dwelling,
Boost the goods you are selling.
Boost the people round about you,
They can't get along without you,
But success will quicker find them
If they know you're behind them.
Boost for every *forward movement,*
Boost for *every new improvement,*
Boost the man for whom you labor,
Boost the stranger and the neighbor.
Cease to be a chronic knocker;
If you'd make your city better,
Boost it to the final letter.

—*Arrowhead.*

"The Usual Way"

He worked by day
And toiled by night,
He gave up play
And all delight.
Dry books he read
New things to learn
And forged ahead,
Success to earn.
He plodded on
With faith and pluck,
And when he won
Men called it luck.

—*Arrowhead.*

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Garage Notes

By "Whitey" Hoffman

CASPER FIELD GARAGE

M. E. Sands, one of the truck drivers, has left the company, as did John Sturgeon, to prove up on their homesteads.

J. C. Austin has completely recovered from his recent sickness and has resumed his duties as shop foreman under E. W. Davis.

D. L. Kink, one of our efficient truck "herders," surprised his friends by getting married. With the H. C. L. in power we not only congratulate Del on his choice but also for his bravado.

Bill Kevilin has been spending his vacation in Salt Creek.

The Salt Creek road has been in good shape for some time. The dust is quite deep and a bridge or two has gone out, but the old heads who drove and fought this road last spring call it a boulevard. Much credit is due A. C. Andrews of the gas plant for building the road in front of his plant. This road was always in bad shape, due to the many lines that had to cross the road. This stretch of road is now built up with a solid foundation, then graveled and oiled, as is the whole yard in and around the plant. Should Mr. Andrews run for Superintendent of Highways and Roads he would at least have the firm and loyal support of the truck drivers.

Trucks Nos. G-59 and G-60 have had the advertisements painted over, due to many of the employes referring to the drivers as "wops."

E. K. Anderson is planning on spending his vacation at some point in Missouri. It is rumored that Andy won't return alone.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Christinson and daughter, Miss Della, of Chillicothe, Missouri, spent a week with E. W. Davis and family. During their stay Mr. Davis took them fishing to Shirley Basin. E. W. spoke little as to his luck, but we understand he had a hard time landing a monster. As it was his prize catch of the season, his wife cooked it and served it to him between two crackers, together with another sardine.

Mr. McCausland met the circus at 5 a. m. July 24 and escorted the elephants to their show grounds. Mack says he arose at 4 a. m. for this occasion, but we are entitled to our own ideas.

Steep hill,
Time made,
High load,
First aid.

E. W. DAVIS' GRAVEYARD

Here lies a man they called Bob Haynes;
He asked E. W. for a new set of chains.

Next is a bird we knew as Slate;
He came to work at half-past eight.

Between these two lies the king of fools;
He tried to get away with a truckload of tools.

Next rests a man by the name of Tar;
He asked Ed Davis for the use of his car.

Under this soil is a boob called Jasper;
He let a man ride from Salt Creek to Casper.

Beside is a fish who held speed as his God;
Now he sleeps peacefully 'neath the dry sod.

'Nough of this nonsense, I'd better pull out;
I can hear Ed coming, but I can't see him 'bout.

Teapot Station News

Teapot Station is on the map now and no mistake. Many improvements have been made under Mr. Boughton's supervision. Larger quarters and a new messhall have been built to accommodate the larger number of men who are now stationed here. Pumping capacity has been increased by the addition of a De La Vergne engine and a Deane pump. A large gatehouse is under construction and a new tank has already been added to the list of equipment.

Bill Payne is still holding out in the kitchen with so much success that visitors always return. We are wondering if John Florence, the line rider, has completed his course in home economics. He has been studying the branch of table service diligently for the past

SOME OSAGE MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY
Paul R. Pierce, tool pusher; J. M. Moyer, camp tender; Guy Warren, warehouse foreman; L. J. Lynch, clerk; T. M. Guenen, field foreman

Midwest Office, Osage Field

two weeks and we have reason to believe that his pursuit of the fine art has been successful. However, John is in a position to give accurate information on the subject.

Mr. Boughton has proved his superiority in trout fishing to everyone at this camp and all his friends in the neighborhood. He brought home enough trout to feed everybody and the dog. He has some new flies and we are hoping he will give them a trial some time soon.

Baldy Lockhart is still holding us up at the commissary. He has an assistant now who bids fair to increase the profits at least 50 per cent. "Kansas" Baldwin, as he is known to his friends, made a living in Kansas for forty years. We haven't found out how he does it yet, but we are sure he is well qualified to look after the commissary's interests.

Ed Boylston has returned from a two weeks' fishing trip. He reports a fine time. We are inclined to believe that trout are not the only things he finds on a fishing trip.

We hope to be able to take up more space in The Review in the future. If we do not get some pictures in this issue we will be sure to have them ready for the next number.

Bell Springs

Miss Edith Lumsden has gone to Nebraska on a visit and will return to Rawlins for the fall term and teach the rising generation of Rawlins. James Doyle, one of our genial toolies, has been walking around restlessly of late. He thinks a trip to Nebraska would be just the thing for him. Beware of the wiles of Cupid, Jimmy.

The Springs camp is rivalling the Metropolitan Opera House for music these days. With two ukeleles, one cello, a banjo and a jewsharp the night is filled with music, and the only thing needed now is the melody of a big gusher to complete the tone poem. We are looking to Superintenlent Roe to supply that soon.

Mannie Neal's garden patch is quite a surprise, as the peas have filled out famously, the potatoes are nearly large enough to use and the corn is growing satisfactorily. The only trouble is that old Jupiter Pluvius failed to assign this section enough rainfall.

R. J. Fleckenstein and Mr. Padden made this camp a visit the 4th.

A. W. Roe, with his partner, Mr. Ward, from San Gabriel, California, is here visiting Paul, Jack and Bob. Mr. Roe is one of the early pioneers of this section of Wyoming, so it is no novelty to him. Mr. Roe and Mr. Ward are in the motor-car business in San Gabriel, where gas is only 24 cents per and where the roads are as smooth as a motordome.

G. B. Watson and Mrs. Watson drove down from Casper the other day. They promised a longer visit next time.

Otto Abbi, otherwise known as "Dad," is back again. He is about the oldest man in this field. "Dad" has been sheering sheep all spring, but now is working on our modest little warehouse.

Ferris Dome

Mrs. W. B. Ladd has been elected "boss" of the Ferris camp. Mrs. Ladd is so pleasant and such a good cook that the boys are learning to carry out their dishes.

The Ferris camp is composed of such a quiet little group, so far removed from town, that scarcely anything happens, and as the boys are peaceful and never quarrel we have no exciting news to report, except that Albert Ryan has been nicknamed "Judge" and the Freeon twins "The Long and Short of It."

Mahoney Dome

James Doyle's favorite song these days is, "I Know What It Is to Be Lonely," and it would seem that the departure of a rather fascinating little school teacher from Bell Springs camp has much to do with Jim's feelings.

Joe Trempe has resigned as chef, and Peggy Stillson is engaged in the difficult task of feeding the "savages." Joe stated that there might have been a Garden of Eden once. but when Eve arrived Adam moved out, and he just followed the old boy's example when women arrived at Mahoney. Joe is a confirmed old bachelor.

Snatched from a magazine.—Perhaps you heard about two friends that met on Yom Kippur, the day when every man forgets and forgives his enemies. One man said to the other: "I wish you just what you wish me." The other replied, "You've commenced again."

Greybull Refinery News Notes

Words are inadequate to express the sympathy felt for Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Warren in the tragic death of their little son, George. As in previous cases of sorrow and disaster in the Midwest Family, the proof was in action rather than in words.

Some time ago we were asked to copy a poem so full of beauty, truth and faith that it is well worth reproducing. It was written by a Scotchman (name not given), who had lost a son in the recent war and is entitled

"TO ANY FATHER"

"Say not the boy is dead, but rather say
He's but a little further on the way,
Impatient sooner to behold the view—
At the next turning you may see it, too.
Say he is a child again, early to bed,
On night's soft pillow fain to lay his head.
Say he is off to track the mountain steam
And lingers by the side in boyish dream.
Say by immortal waters now at rest
He clasps a thousand memories to his breast.
Say to his wondering quests wise angels smiling
Tell the true story of the world's beguiling.
Say on heroic task his soul is thrilling
Where noble dream hath noble deed's fulfilling.
Say to high festival he moves in state
Enfranchised, aureoled, immaculate.
Say that he feasts with comrades tried and true,
But in his heart the banquet waits for you.
Say in the Presence at a gentle word
He shows the wound-marks to his wounded Lord."

On July 10 Ed Landers went to Casper to attend matters in connection with the benefit plan.

On July 10 Ernest Stricker, our laboratory boy, left for his vacation. He visited at Lusk, Laramie and Casper, returning to work July 26.

"Con" Meloney, shipping clerk, and Mrs. Meloney left Greybull in their car July 11, driving to Gillett for a two weeks' vacation and visit with Mrs. Meloney's parents. On their return trip they were accompanied by Miss Schoonmaker, who remained to visit a while at the Meloney home.

Miss Marie Pritchett, stenographer, left for Casper July 15 for a visit at the home of her sister and also to see the games between the Greybull and Casper teams.

Mrs. T. W. Norbury and children departed July 5 for a visit with relatives in England. Mr. Norbury plans to meet them in New York on their return and accompany them to Greybull.

Elmer Abisher and M. Schaffner made a trip by auto to Amery, Wisconsin, where they visited a few weeks and then returned to Greybull.

Our sympathy is extended to William Hovis, who on July 13 received the sad news that his father had been drowned at Arlington, Oregon. Mr. Hovis left the following day for Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Watson made a trip through the Yellowstone Park during the month. (We wonder if it was that deferred wedding trip of which Mr. Wason has given a hopeful hint.) Mr. Watson has kindly consented to give us a write-up of his trip.

Mrs. George Rimer's sisters, Mrs. W. P. Parker and Miss Ruth, arrived from Kittaning, Pennsylvania, and are guests at the Rimer home.

On July 22 Mrs. B. L. Warren and daughter, Katheryn, went to Colorado Springs, accompanying Mrs. Warren's mother, Mrs. R. L. Patterson, to her home there.

Ed Landers left July 17 for Chattanooga, Tennessee, having been called there by the death of his mother.

Mrs. Mary L. Hughes, mother of W. T. Hughes left early in the month for Denver, where she intends to visit a daughter for two months.

W. T. Hughes made the most of his vacation by driving his car to the coast. A little later on we will have a description of the trip, together with some snapshots taken along the way.

Salt Creek Gas Plant

Mrs. A. C. Andrews and children recently returned from California, where they have been visiting for the past several months.

Booster No. 3, a new station, consisting of three 80-horspower units, recently completed, has been in operation since July 25.

Our new compression plant is now well under way. All of the concrete engine blocks have been completed and the majority of the engines and compressors have been placed. The erection of the building itself, a steel structure, is progressing rapidly.

The new boiler house, a wood-frame, corrugated-iron building, 65 feet long, 44 feet wide and 12 feet high, is also nearing completion. This building contains six 80-horsepower boilers, which are already set and will soon be ready to function.

Ray Johnson, one of our pipe-fitters, who suffered burns during our fire of July 4, has practically recovered. Johnson was slated to wrestle at Salt Creek July 5, but was unable to do so on account of the burns he received.

Amos R. Dillon, who had a steel splinter enter his left knee the first of the month, seems to be having quite a time of it, but we sincerely hope that he will be in condition to bid farewell to the hospital and be with us again in the near futnre.

Within the next few days our tennis players expect to have the chance to demonstrate

Some of the Family at Dutch Camp

their abilities, for our court, recently started, should be ready by that time.

E. C. Berry, C. S. Gooden and "Dad" Goodin, together with several other old-timers, left us last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Sanders are the proud parents of a baby daughter, which arrived July 21.

The call of the trout streams was answered by a number of our anglers during the past two weeks. Although they returned with but few trout they did bring back some interesting tales of their experiences. "Tex," the steward, on his return, was noncommittal as far as the fishing was concerned, but reported that outside of a ruined rear wheel, a like number of axles and a burned-out bearing his car caused him absolutely no grief. Another quartette sallied forth in a Ford touring car and just arrived at their stream when they burned out a connecting-rod bearing. Although the necessary repairs were promptly ordered, the stage failed to deliver them to the point nearest their camp until the third day. One of the party managed to get to that place, obtain the parts and bum a saddle-horse with which to make the return trip. Said party left the plant with intentions of being gone for only two days, and consequently carried rations for a like period. For reasons best known to themselves frequent visits were made to the nearest ranch houses and camping parties during the remainder of their stay.

You readers have no doubt heard fish stories of various descriptions and have always craved something different. Here it is (as told by one of the party): "On Tuesday night, July 21, we had just completed our preparations for a good night's rest, but had no more than closed our weary eyes than the sky, which happened to be our roof, commenced to leak like a sieve. A young cloudburst had been turned loose on us. After concentrating our thoughts on ourselves and having made certain that we were thoroughly soaked, we allowed our thoughts to wander to our fish, which we had carefully packed in an extra large suitcase (the suitcase was full) and left on a rock on the bank of the creek, where we felt satisfied they would keep. On reaching the creek we found that it had risen to a height sufficient to give it the power to reclaim our catch, which it did. In other words, we were just too late to be early." They win, don't they?

Young Bride: "My mother is going to the coast for a visit."

Young Husband: "I am glad. I hope she visits the Thousand Islands and spends a year on each one."

Dick: "Many a man has repented at leisure who never married at all."

Denver Office Notes

We regret to announce that three of our fellow employes of the Denver office were saddened by the deaths of members of their families during the past month. W. H. Upton of the purchasing department suffered the loss of his mother. Messrs. M. E. and H. V. Vervalin are mourning the loss of their brother, George L., who died August 5 of pneumonia. We extend our sincerest sympathies.

EXTRA NEWS NOTE

At the time of going to press we have just learned that "Soph" gained five pounds during her vacation. Further details are not available.

Rudolph Erickson, eminent bicylist, has just returned from a vacation trip to Los Angeles. He did not cycle there, going by train instead.

Mr. Mudgett is seriously thinking of going in business for himself in the near future. His new title will be "Professor of Kansas City Liz." Consultations by appointment only.

C. L. Blattner is no longer interested in just his work.

W. A. Miller, national singles fishing champion and Chevrolet expert, is still both.

Speakin' about fishing? Yep! Gene's going again.

We haven't won the baseball pennant. Neither did we have a dance—or a roof garden.

By the way, what has happened to the dance committee?

R. S. Zimmerman (Zim) has gone to Washington to live. He will be missed by the entire Denver office, hosts of friends—and the game warden.

Russell McWhorter still refuses to say just "when."

Recollect the story about Sampson? He was the bird that carried the mattress factory around on top of his head and got in bad with the village barber. And there wasn't anybody could get him to cut if off until Delilah came along. She got him to use the lawn mower on it, but then she was a woman, wasn't she? Well, we don't want to get personal at all, but *Harry* Demarest hid behind the bushes for a long time, and he just had 'em cut off so naturally we're kinda wonderin' who the woman is—that's all—just wonderin'.

Jones: "Our Sunday dinner costs us a dollar for five of us. That's economy, isn't it?"

Smith: "I've got you beaten. Ours costs 35 cents for seven of us."

Jones: "How do you manage it?"

Smith: "We take the trolley out to my mother-in-law's."

Zero in Amusement

Or the Exploits of Izaak Walton, Jr.

Once upon a time, as all stories begin, there lived a young man noted for his manly form, winsomeness, and remarkable intelligence. Employed by a large firm, his diligence and executive ability won for him a position of great responsibility. As the year went on the added cares and worries of the business weighing upon his mind made it necessary that he hie himself to the hills where he might rest his tired brain in sweet communion with nature.

Upon the advice of friends, he determined to pass the time in pursuing the elusive trout through the rippling waters. First acquainting himself with the technical terms of the game, such as "bite," "nibble," "strike," "snag," "damn," and arming himself with a pole, line, reel, hooks, and other necessaries, including a borrowed fishing license, he sallied forth.

On his arrival he carefully followed instructions in the selection of a hole, at last finding one which came up to the specifications given him by his friends. Repressing a shudder and closing his eyes, he impaled the worm on the hook. At last all was in readiness and he dropped his line in the water and waited.

Meantime he conjured up in his mind visions of a big mess of two-pounders sizzling on the fire. His fancy rose even higher. He could hear the plaudits of the others when he returned with his catch. He pictured himself being consulted as an authority on the game. So he waited patiently, enjoying his imagination to the fullest. But an hour passed and as yet no member of the finny tribe had fallen victim to his skill and daring, so he comforted himself with the assurance of enough small ones to complete the coming meal. The waiting continued, the monotony broken only by his occasional clearing the stream of twigs which had become fastened to his hook or perhaps tugging excitedly away at a large boulder which in some most peculiar manner had become wrapped around his line.

As the waiting went on, the prospects of fish for supper becoming slimmer and his patience oozing, he decided to call into use those mental faculties for which he was so distinguished.

After great concentration, he arrived at the conclusion that an observant fish, noting the deft manner in which he first dropped his hook in the water, had warned by underwater wireless the other fishes of the danger in coming near that spot.

Knowing the cause, the application of the remedy was, of course, very easy. He proceeded to outwit the speckled beauties by leading them to believe he had departed. This he did by drawing his line up out of water. Then with a rock in either hand, he posted himself near a large tree. It was his intention, upon the approach of an unwary fish, to hurl the rocks violently into the water, thus causing the fish to become stiff with fright, making it an easy matter to wade in and catch it with his bare hands.

The success of the scheme is unknown, Mr. ———'s only remark being that fishing is "ZERO IN AMUSEMENT."

Watch This Space

The Laramie Refinery

(Continued from page 2)

It was originally planned to have the refinery completed at a much earlier date, but due to the severity of the winter and the difficulty of obtaining material the construction was very often delayed. Also we find that our cost has run considerably over the estimate in a great many instances. Throughout the winter we had on the payroll at all times approximately 330 men and from twenty to thirty teams. While excavating it was often necessary to resort to blasting in order to loosen the frozen ground. All in all, we consider ourselves very fortunate, in that during the winter months there was often a temperature of from 20 to 30 degrees below zero and approximately 6,000 cubic yards of concrete were poured without having a single yard frozen. All gravel was heated before mixing and mixed with hot water. After the concrete was poured it was covered with large tarpaulins and salamanders placed nearby and a fire kept for two or three days until the concrete was thoroughly set.

Warehouse Department

(Continued from page 7)

certain material. A something of minor importance has been sent to some portion of the yard for use on a special job, and during the event of a period of a few weeks this material has been moved to somewhere, but the warehouseman knows not where. Then he begins to look about for information, as the engineer has called upon him to locate some bolts or washers for this material that has walked away to some other place. You then start looking over the two-hundred-acre tract, looking into this place, that place, tool boxes, shacks, etc., which takes you several hours. Then it dawns upon those parties asking for such articles that it had not been planned for on the blue print, or they themselves had moved it, and just recalled where it was. And then—??!??!!**?!. Well, it takes a big, jolly and good-natured warehouseman to take this as a mistake.

The writer has been in the employ of this company for the past three years, having located at the Casper plant in the capacity of stenographer for L. A. Reed, and through advancement from time to time finally landed at this beautiful spot called "Laramie."

Inside Stuff

(Continued from page 14)

ords will be up-to-date at all times. The officials of the company are largely responsible for this, in that they are very liberal in their views, and when more help is needed in a department there is no question as to whether or not we may have it.

As regards myself, I have come to the conclusion that if a man will tell the truth and pay his debts it matters little to others what else he does. If a man will do these two things Uncle Sam can get him for his majesty's army during times of emergency, then when the emergency is over Uncle can collect some income tax from him. During this last emergency Uncle Sam loaned to about four millions of us each a dollar a day, and now all who are qualified as above mentioned will refund that amount with 8 or 10 per cent interest, compounded, just as often as he wishes to compound it in the form of taxes. I haven't space here to enumerate all the different kinds of taxes, but you are acquainted with the terms. That is what I call doing for others as you would have them do unto you.

"Hitting the High Spots"

(Continued from page 15)

vidual is a "hail fellow well met," and with that feeling existing the work has progressed splendidly.

We have aimed at all times to give every man a chance for promotion according to seniority, but as the end draws near it will be a "survival of the fittest," as we cannot retain all, unless sufficient work comes up to warrant our keeping all the men now employed. We are hoping for more work, and I feel it will come with the present plant in operation, as it will be before you read this article.

Will not dwell on the construction of the plant, as I know our hustling and competent superintendent and our genial engineer will thoroughly cover that ground, so will conclude with the following:

As we journey through life,
There are things we should do,
If we wish to get to the top.
But it's not by "I can't,"
Nor "I don't think I can,"
Nor "It's no us to try,"
for "I know that I sha'n't."

But "I will or I'll try,"
Or "I'll do my very best."
Then take off my coat,
Then take off my vest,
Roll up my sleeves,
And with my face to the west
Grab my shovel or pick,
And with a hearty good will
I'll bet you five dollars
I go over the hill.

Electrical Department

(Continued from page 16)

plied from an underground network of secondaries, 110 and 220 volts.

The stills, condenser boxes and receiving house will be served from a transformer house centrally located. A three-conductor, safety steel-taped cable will be the method of carrying the primary current from the switchboard to the transformer house and to the Standard Oil Company. Most of the yard lighting will be taken care of by "flood lights."

The concrete stack, same as at Casper and Greybull, is equipped with a platform about 115 feet from the ground. We are lighting the still and condenser runways with large angle reflectors, equipped with 1,000-watt lamps, and expect to do much of our yard lighting from this platform. These lights will be controlled from the transformer house.

The telephone system will be taken care of by the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Our work has gone forward at a slow pace, as we have had to wait on the pipe gangs and general construction as a whole. At present we are trying to get things in shape for the opening day on August 4.

We note in a recent publication that the Secretary of Agriculture of Kansas is a man named Flora. It would naturally follow, of course, that the Live-stock Commissioner of that Sunflower state should be named Fauna. Not bad, eh?

The school facilities in the city of Laramie are among the very best to be found. The University of Wyoming is taking its place as one of the foremost institutions of learning, and the high school and grade schools of the town are in keeping with the high order of things in general. The Midwest is glad to associate in a business way with men of the caliber of those found in Laramie, and those of the "Midwest Family" who reside there, as well as others who live in other places, all join together in singing the praises of "Laramie, Gem City of the Plains."

The Rock River Field

(Continued from page 17)

supply and gas lines for light and heat and sewage have been installed, so that the camp today stands as rather a model in the matter of health and convenience.

In 1919 the Illinois Pipe Line Company constructed a pipe line leading from the field to the railroad at Rock River, which has since its construction been used in marketing the product from this field. The development of the field has not been as rapid as in some other fields, but has been handled in such a way as to prove a very considerable area in an economical manner, which is believed to be the best for all concerned.

Some dozen producing wells, both north and south of the original test well, apparently prove an area of something over four miles in length, and of a yet undetermined width. There are at the present time some fifty wells being drilled or rigs practically completed. The operation is gradually gathering head, and should show a marked improvement, and comparatively much larger and more substantial results during the coming years.

The Illinois Pipe Line has now in the course of construction a pipe line leading direct from the field to the refineries located at Laramie, Wyo., which line is practically completed, and will be transporting the oil within the immediate future.

A Literary Jag

"Reading maketh a full man."

"Well, here's a library crowded with books," said the host gloomily. "Shall we have a souse with Shakespeare or a snifter of Byron?"

CASPER JOINT COUNCIL

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Charles Combs, Division No. 2	F. L. Abbott
William Stoddard, Division No. 2	S. K. Loy
F. B. Smith, Division No. 3	John R. Luxon
Cal Smith, Division No. 4	John A. Murray
J. H. Gibbs, Division, No. 5	J. H. Arbuckle

R. H. Covington, Secretary

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Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek Home Camp District	R. A. Chandler
R. J. Rielly, Salt Creek Home Camp District	A. C. Andrews
Robert Hamilton, Salt Creek Gas Plant	A. G. Fidel

R. S. Esmay, Secretary

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Board of Directors

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The Man Who Wins

The man who wins is the man who works—
The man who toils while the next man shirks;
The man who stands in his deep distress
With his head held high in the deadly press—
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who knows
The value of pain and the worth of woes—
Who a lesson learns from the man who fails;
And a moral finds in his mournful wails—
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who stays
In the unsought paths and the rocky ways;
And, perhaps who lingers, now and then,
To help some failure to rise again
And he is the man who wins!

And the man who wins is the man who hears
The curse of the envious in his ears,
But who goes his way with his head held high
And passes the checks of his failures by—
For he is the man who wins.

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The MIDWEST REVIEW

GARDEN CREEK FALLS, CASPER MOUNTAIN

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THE MIDWEST FAMILY BY THE MIDWEST REFINING CO.

THINK IT OVER

WHEN a piece of lumber gets broken, it's not a board lost but "cash." If two or three bags of cement get wet and harden, it's nothing more or less than lost "cash." It's the only intelligent way to figure it out. And all this "cash" your employer is entrusting to your care. It's not "cash" that you can put in a vault to safeguard against thieves, but it is subject to even more serious depredation than stealing; the stocks in a building material yard have an enemy called *fire*.

What are you doing to prevent fire in the yard of which you have charge? If you haven't given much thought to the subject you'll be interested in knowing that there are several things you can do to make your yard safe for—not democracy—but "use and occupancy."

WELCH HAFFNER PRINTING CO. DENVER

The Midwest Review

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Volume I September, 1920 Number 9

For a long time we have felt that we should tell you what we have here in the Casper offices. This feeling has been so strong of late that we are now offering you the entire populace of these offices.

Several of our departments are branches of the heads at Denver localized in order to facilitate work along any line that may be handled better from Casper than from Denver. Others are independent of Denver and have the head of the department in Casper. Of the latter class the field garage, the Casper commissary, the department of industrial relations and the pipe line department are examples.

How good these departments, and with what efficiency they handle the various branches of the Midwest work we leave you to judge from their articles.

A few years ago a great corporation coined the phrase, "Safety First," and since that time industry all over the country has made that phrase a part of the rules by which the success of the institution is achieved or lost.

Too often the importance of the admonition is lost in the hurry and rush of the day, and it is only when someone has suffered through failure to heed that the real meaning comes home to us. A man will try to cross a track ahead of the coming train. If he makes good the crossing he gets a little pleasureable thrill at having done so, but a great many times the crossing is not successful and there is always someone to be hurt and sorrowed by the carelessness causing the accident.

A minute or two lost in making sure that a contemplated move is the safe one is a minute well spent. It may be the means of avoiding suffering and possibly death.

Always remember "Safety First."

Living in this, the greatest of all ages, we must not and cannot figure that our work is only confined to one duty and that this is completed during the eight working hours of each day.

Today we are face to face with two important questions, namely, what shall be the attitude of capital and labor toward one another, as we settle down to some normal basis; and, secondly, what part do you and I intend to play in the issues of this government and its relations to all other countries of the world? Both of these questions are the results of the recent world war and political conditions.

It is our duty to lend every effort possible in order that we may bring capital and labor closer together, thus lessening to a minimum strikes, decrease in production, suffering and the unfriendly feeling which so often prevails. Both capital and labor must be present in this work, and one cannot get along without the other. Let's strive for a higher degree of efficiency, better co-operation, and bigger things, for it is up to us to do our part else we cannot expect to see the enterprises succeed and thus develop into large, ever-advancing corporations and employment bureaus.

The second of these two great questions is not only a political one, but more than this, for the greater part of it has a direct bearing upon the vast industries of this country, the advancement and broadening out of our industries and relations with the other countries of the world. We must strive to erect a statue between each country similar to the "Colossal Statue of Christ" standing between Chili and the Argentine Republic.

There are so many rich possibilities ahead of us that we haven't any time to waste. "Let your work be your religion, your life and your reward."

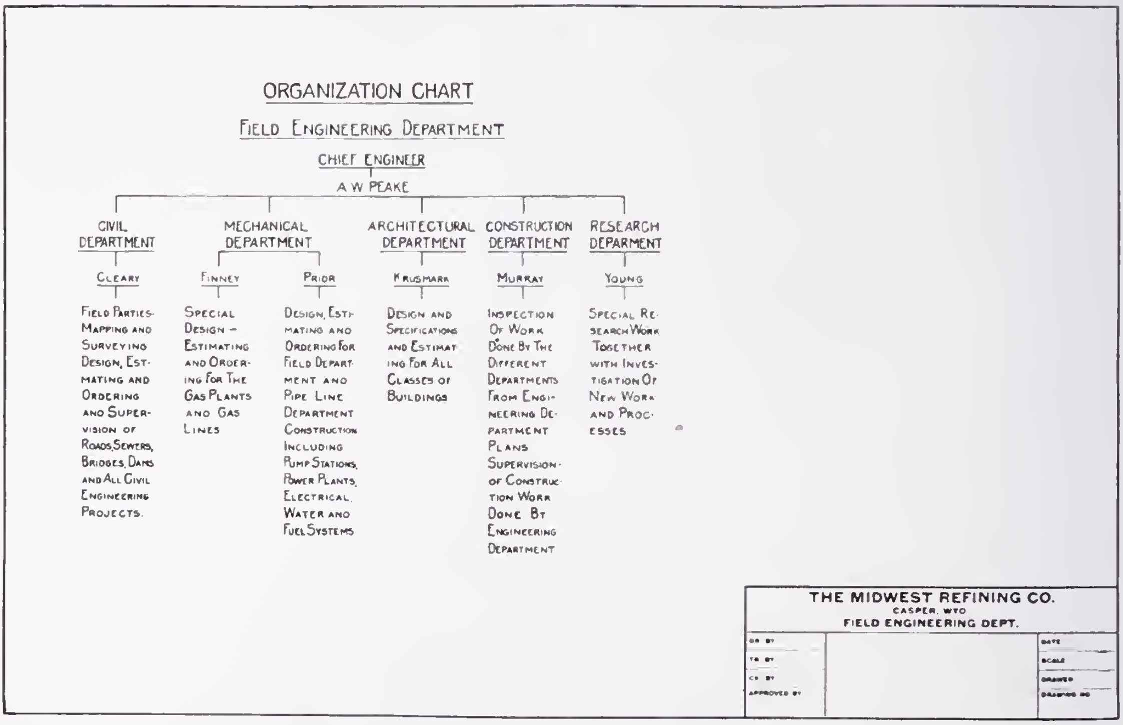
History of the Gas and Engineering Depts.

In June, 1916, the Midwest Refining Company decided to develop their casinghead gas production which, up to that time, had been wasting in the air. A. W. Peake, assisted by J. F. Cullen, who were at that time employed in the California fields, came to Wyoming to take charge of this work. The first six months were spent in studying the casinghead gas in the various fields operated by the Midwest Refining Company.

In the spring of 1917 the gas department started the erection of a four-million cubic-foot plant at Salt Creek, with J. F. Cullen in direct charge of the construction. This plant, together with a forty-mile, three-inch, welded-pipe line from Casper to Salt Creek, was completed during 1917 and put in operation on January 1, 1918. The plant at Salt Creek is a combination of compression, refrigeration and absorption.

In the spring of 1918, a one-million foot plant was started at Elk Basin, Wyo., by J. F. Cullen. Mr. Cullen left this work to go into the service in June, 1918, and W. R. Finney, who was then with the Empire companies in Oklahoma, came to

A. W. Peake, Chief Field Engineer


ORGANIZATION CHART
FIELD ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT
CHIEF ENGINEER
A W PEAKE
CIVIL DEPARTMENT
MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT
ARCHITECTURAL DEPARTMENT
CONSTRUCTION DEPARTMENT
RESEARCH DEPARMENT
CLEARY
FINNEY
PRIOR
KRUSMARK
MURRAY
YOUNG
FIELD PARTIES-MAPPING AND SURVEYING DESIGN, ESTIMATING AND ORDERING AND SUPERVISION OF ROADS, SEWERS, BRIDGES, DAMS AND ALL CIVIL ENGINEERING PROJECTS.
SPECIAL DESIGN – ESTIMATING AND ORDERING FOR THE GAS PLANTS AND GAS LINES
DESIGN, ESTIMATING AND ORDERING FOR FIELD DEPARTMENT AND PIPE LINE DEPARTMENT CONSTRUCTION INCLUDING PUMP STATIONS, POWER PLANTS, ELECTRICAL, WATER AND FUEL SYSTEMS
DESIGN AND SPECIFICATIONS AND ESTIMATING FOR ALL CLASSES OF BUILDINGS
INSPECTION OF WORK DONE BY THE DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS FROM ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT PLANS SUPERVISION OF CONSTRUCTION WORK DONE BY ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT
SPECIAL RESEARCH WORK TOGETHER WITH INVESTIGATION OF NEW WORK AND PROCESSES
THE MIDWEST REFINING CO.
CASPER, WYO
FIELD ENGINEERING DEPT.
APPROVED BY
DATE
SCALE

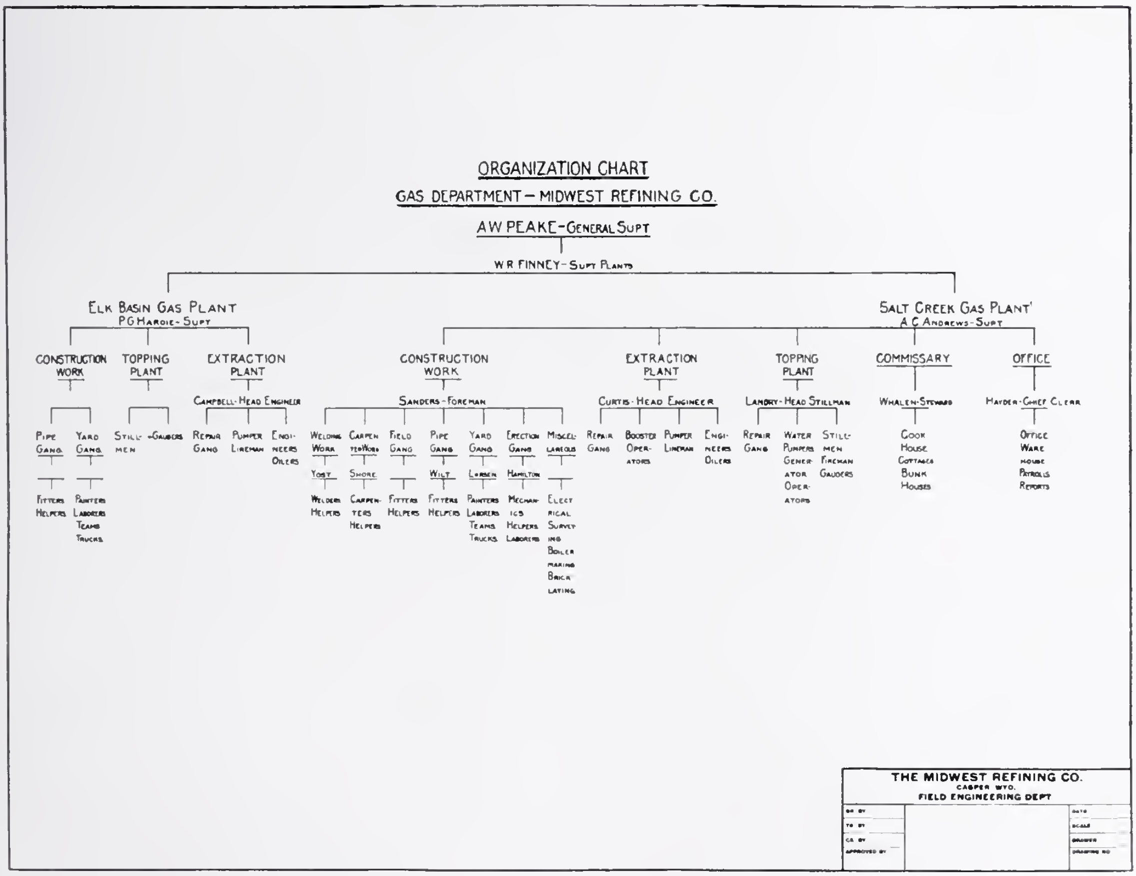
Wyoming to take over the work at this plant. The Elk Basin plant was finished in the fall of 1918 and put into operation.

During 1919, the Salt Creek plant was enlarged to five million cubic feet and the Elk Basin plant to two million cubic feet daily capacity. A two-inch, welded, gasoline pipe line was laid between Elk Basin and Frannie during 1919.

During the winter of 1919 and 1920, the gas department laid a thirty-five mile, 8-inch pipe line from the Hidden Dome field to Greybull, Wyo., to furnish gas to the Greybull refinery.

At the present time we are doubling the Salt Creek plant to handle ten million cubic feet of casinghead gas per day, and are installing a gas collecting system and booster station in the Big Muddy field, to gather and distribute fuel gas throughout the field. The gasoline is blended at the plants with an equal amount of heavy crude naptha, which is made from field crude at our topping plants located at the casinghead gasoline plants. The Salt Creek blended product

W. R. Finney, Superintendent of Gas Plants



John Cleary

is then pumped to the Casper refinery and the blended product of the Elk Basin plant is pumped to Frannie and then shipped to Greybull refinery in tank cars.

At present the Hidden Dome line supplies the Greybull refinery with approximately eight million cubic feet of gas per day.

The accompanying organization diagram in this issue, gives the personnel of the gas department, showing the men in charge of the different branches of the work.

Engineering Department

On April 1, 1920, the Midwest Refining Company established an engineering department for the field division. This is an entirely new department, but from the amount of work which has been handled by it, since its establishment, it has proven itself to be a great necessity. The function of this department is to take care of the engineering work for the field, pipe line and gas departments.

Since April 1, the engineering department has taken care of and has under way, the following work:

BIG MUDDY FIELD

New gas collecting and distributing system, including the installation of a one-million cubic foot booster station.

New water pump station, with a capacity of 12,000 barrels of water per day.

CASPER STORAGE YARD

Moving and addition to the repair garage.

Doubling the heating plant at the storage yard.

Extension of warehouse, together with new concrete roads, railroad spurs, fence, unloading platform and general yard improvements.

New 50x100 ft. reinforced concrete commissary building.

SALT CREEK FIELD

New eight-inch pipe line from Casper to Salt Creek.

Installation of additional 30,000-barrel pumping equipment at No. 1 station, Salt Creek, with 250,000 barrels additional steel storage.

Installation of additional 30,000-barrel pumping equipment at Teapot Station, together with 37,500 barrels additional steel storage.

Converting the old six-inch oil line into a water line, from Casper to Salt Creek. This includes the lowering of the oil line to a distance of five feet. The erection of a 10,000-barrel water-pumping station at Casper.

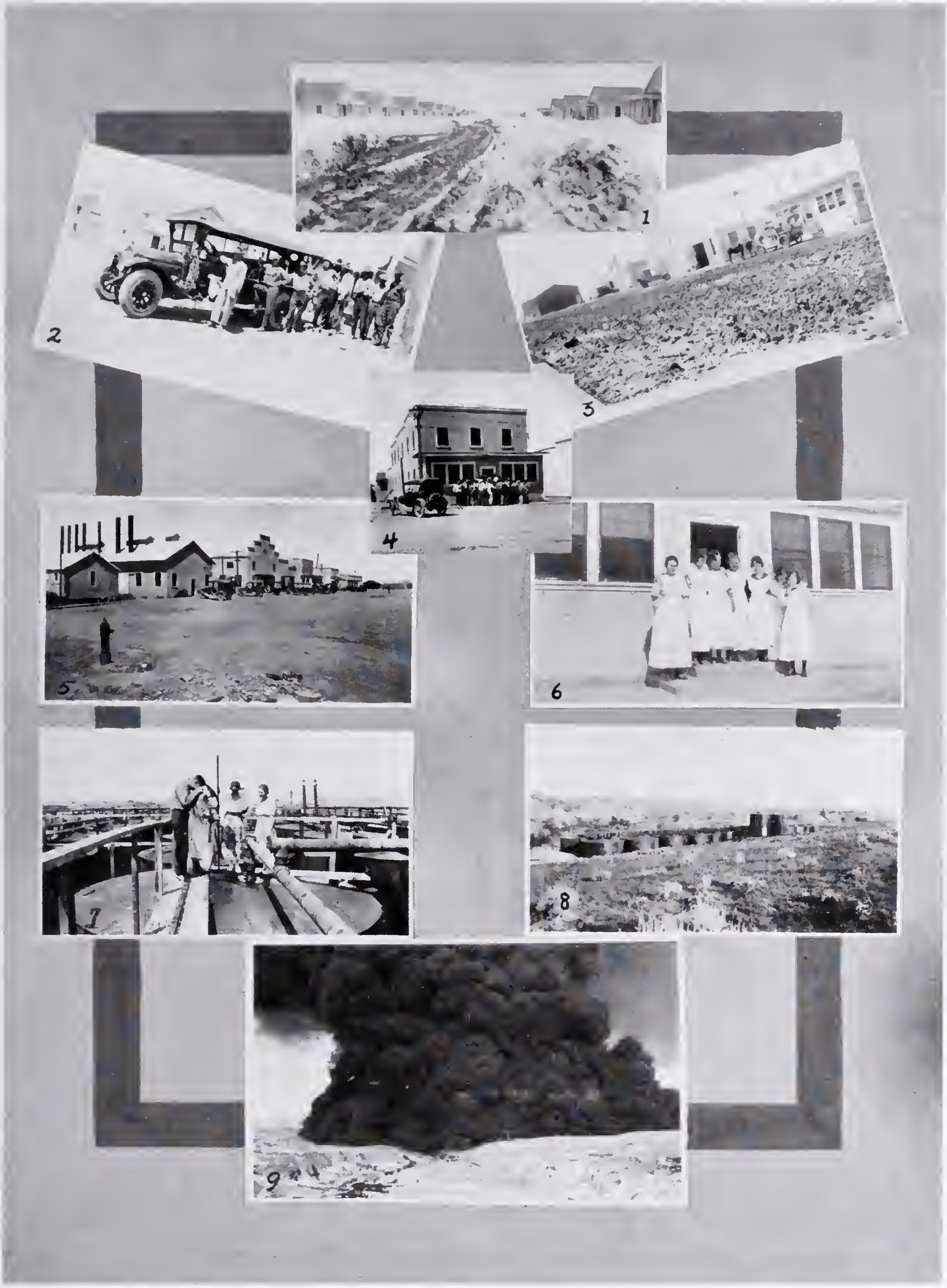
General camp improvements at Salt Creek home camp, including the erection of a new hotel and boarding house, with dining room seating capacity of 300 men. New bunk house quarters to take care of 150 additional men. Twenty new cottages. Doubling present garage. Erection of new filling station. Erection of new 100x100 ft. tool house. General yard and road improvements for the camp, including several channel changes of Salt Creek proper to furnish flood water protection and reservoir storage.

SALT CREEK GAS PLANT

Erection of new compression plant to handle five million cubic feet of casinghead gas per day.

Extension of Salt Creek gas plant camp, including new club house, new office, additional bunk houses and cottages.

(Continued on Page 32)



VIEWS OF THE BEST OIL CAMP IN THE WORLD
1—A Winter Scene. 2—The Stage from Salt Creek. 3—Some Mud. 4—Chow Time at the Boarding House. 5—One Side of Main Street. 6—Waitresses at Salt Creek Boarding House. 7—Visitors from Casper. 8—A Producer at Salt Creek. 9—Burning Waste.

Mrs. Herbert W. Ladd

Death of Mrs. Ladd

Phyllis Worrell Ladd died at the State hospital, Friday, Sept. 17, at 1 o'clock, from complications resulting from an operation performed a few days before.

The news came as a great shock to the whole Midwest family, to whom Mrs. Ladd was known, as she was at one time connected with the Casper general offices. Death came suddenly and with greater shock to the many friends, many having seen her about town a few days before.

She is survived by her husband, a son, Herbert Junior, aged tyo years: her mother, Lola Carrier Worrell, two sisters: Mrs. Charles Sylvester of Denver and Miss Elizabeth Worrel of New York.

Funeral services were held from St. Mark's Episcopal church, Sunday, Sept. 19, and the body was laid to rest in the Casper cemetery.

The sorrowing family has the sincere sympathy of the entire Midwest, in this, their saddest hour.

Midwest Family Meet a New Comer

Mrs. N. S. Hedge, Draughtswoman

I was born in Bristol, Somersetshire, England, graduated from grammar school, 1914, the year the big war started. Immediately took up war work, entering the drafting department of Kents of London and Luton, who were engaged in designing fuses and other war material; 6,000 people were employed in these works, the majority, of course, being girls and women. I saw many hostile air raids and they were far from a joke. I saw the first Zeppelin brought down by Captain Robinson early one morning at Cuffler, Middlesex. Several men were shot down before the close of hostilities.

Mrs. N. S. Hedge

I was married after the war was ended, and we decided to come to the United States. Left England on the Baltic and arrived at New York the third of October, 1919. We did not stop long in New York as we were anxious to see the West. The West is alright except the winters and the winds.

Some of Our People

Esther Henry

Louis Henry

From Del Rapids, South Dakota, we have some pictures of Midwesterners formerly of Salt Creek. The pictures are of the children of Mrs. Geo. Dawson, whose husband is a lease tender for the Midwest.

Lee Martin

By J. C. Zolnoski

Lee Martin was born in Kentucky in 1867, and moved to Wyoming in 1870 to Old Fort Fetterman, forty-five miles east of Casper, and has been a resident of Wyoming practically ever since. Much of his early life was spent as a rider on the range for such well known cattle outfits as the "Seventy-One" on Sweetwater; "7L" on Laramie Plains, and "N. L." on Horse creek, north of Cheyenne. He is remembered by many of the old timers of the early nineties as the champion rider of the world. His first experience as a peace officer was in 1892, as deputy sheriff of Albany county, Wyoming, where he was active and successful in breaking up a gang of cattle rustlers. He later became a deputy U. S. marshal in Fremont county during the opening of the ceeded portion of the Shoshoni reservation and later in the same year (1906), he located in the town of Riverton, when the Northwestern was being built through to Lander, and in the spring of 1907 became a marshal of that town. In 1909 the mayor and council of Shoshoni were looking for a man with nerve and ability enough to clean up the town which was infested with the remnant of the old "Hole in the Wall gang." They offered this risky job to Lee Martin, which he accepted. The newspapers of that day will bear witness of the complete success of his efforts in suppressing this lawless gang and in restoring law and order in Shoshoni, and many of the old residents of that locality love to relate the thrilling deeds enacted by the subject of this sketch in dealing with the lawless element of that day, and shortly after this he retired from public service and in the spring of 1917 he entered the employ of the Midwest Refinery at Casper.

Lee Martin, No. 3 Refinery, Casper

He first entered the pipe-fitting department at number three, and in the fall of 1917, he was selected as a special watchman. Later he entered the treating department where he is to be found at present. Nominated for sheriff on Republican ticket.

Benefit Association

Since the inauguration of Midwest Employees Benefit association we have paid twenty-five claims for sickness and other disability.

Several claims have been refused for the reason that the claimant had no grounds for benefit under our constitution. Other claims have been refused for further benefits due to the beneficiary's intemper and vicious conduct, prolonging the illness in which he suffered.

It is the aim of this department to be entirely fair with everyone and a just claim has immediate attention, but there are some who make claims that are entirely without the bonds of reason. By co-operation on the part of the visiting committee and superintendents these are eliminated to a very small number, and claims of this sort will constantly decrease after our employees become more familiar with the aims of this association.

Jack Barnes, of the legal department, drifted in with a new Cadillac on Sept. 19, and announced that he had just finished the best vacation ever, and was ready to take on all comers in legal bouts, any distance from twenty rounds on up.

Prominent Navy Man With Midwest

As many of our ships and sub-chasers were oil burning, the necessity for a supply of this very important commodity was very evident from the moment of our entry into the big argument on the other side. As all our ships, or nearly so, operated from the east coast of the British Isles, which was also the hunting ground for the Kaiser's "Prairie Dogs of the Sea," it was a hard proposition to get our tankers around with the safety and dispatch needed in this matter.

G. M. Vandeveer, Superintendent Midwest Pipe Lines

The need became so evident that Uncle Sam started on a still hunt for a man who could do this important work, and do it with the surety that it would be finished in a workmanlike manner, necessitating no reconstruction. The search finally narrowed down to one man—G. M. Vandeveer of Neodesha, Kansas.

He was given the rank of Lieutenant Sr. Gr. U. S. N., and was sent to Philadelphia to get his supplies and men.

Within thirty days from the time he was called he sailed for Scotland with 121 American sailors, to build the line.

To the people of Scotland this was an unheard-of undertaking. No steel pipe larger than two-inch had ever been seen in that country, as cast iron pipe was considered quite the thing.

The "higher-ups" at Washington considered that if the line was completed within six months the feat would be worthy of no little praise, and that belief was shared by all the officers of the little expedition, with the exception of Mr. Vandeveer, who made no promises, but set to work.

The route taken for the line was along the Forth and Clyde Canal and passed through about fifteen cities and villages, and crossed the canal five times. At this time it might be well to mention the fact that four hundred British laborers were also engaged in this work.

Within 90 days the line was completed as well as the superstructure at each end, and oil was flowing into the tanks at the east end. The specifications called for a pressure guarantee of 250 pounds per square inch, and to deliver 300 barrels per hour. When it was finished the pressure was shot up to 850 pounds and the flow was increased to 1,000 barrels per hour. The oil was heated before entering the pipe in order to thin it for the flow under pressure.

Messages of congratulation poured in from Admiral Sims, from the War and Naval departments at Washington, as well as those in command of the fighting forces of all the Allies in France.

The French government called Mr. Vandeveer in consultation with the foremost engineers of that republic to pass on the advisability of building a similar pipe line from Bordeaux to the stations near the front and finally into Paris. The armistice stopped this plan.

Q. When will the Midwest be a pipe line?

A. When it gets over the Peek.

The Pipe Line Department

By E. A. Flinn

Somebody, perhaps it was Shakespeare, but at any rate some bird long since defunct, made a remark to the effect that if a member of the genus colchicum autumnale were called by another name, it emits a fragrance none the less redolent because of its misnomer. But the name of this department is one of the few that could describe our job of transporting crude oil from the field tanks to the refinery, by means of a network of pipe lines, ranging in size from 2 to 10 inches.

H. A. Chandler, Assistant Superintendent Pipe Lines

A very important department, it is also a top-notcher in the efficiency of its management. The personnel includes G. M. Vandaveer, superintendent, who has been in the oil game for twenty years, in Ohio, Kentucky, Kansas and Oklahoma, and also had charge of laying a line for the British government in Scotland; H. A. Chandler, assistant superintendent, who has had fifteen years' experience in the Midcontinent fields; W. B. Eiler, oil dispatcher; H. A. Denison, chief stock gauger; E. D. Hubbell, chief engineer at Salt Creek; B. H. Carnahan, Jr., chief field gauger; E. E. Boughton, foreman at Teapot Station; M. J. Burford, foreman of field construction; these form a nucleus surrounded by a corps of efficient, loyal men, working for the best interests of the company, knowing that by so doing, they are working for their own best interests.

The principal job of this department at this time, consists of transporting crude oil from the Salt Creek field to the Casper tank farm, from which it is delivered to the refinery. It also has charge of running crude oil in other fields in Wyoming, to storage and to pipe lines.

At our number 1 station near Salt Creek, we are making many improvements—installing new pumps and engines, building additional tankage and reservoirs, etc. When the work which we now have started is completed, this station will have a pumping capacity of about 50,000 barrels daily and about 385,000 barrels tank room. We have a new warehouse building at this place, and also new office buildings.

On the prairies, about halfway between Salt Creek and Casper, lies Teapot Station. At this place we are also making many improvements, which include installing a new 500 h. p. McIntosh-Seymour oil engine and pump, building additional tankage, new manifold building, etc. Teapot station impresses the visitor as a clean, busy little village, and with new bunk houses, new messhall, with first-class equipment all the way around, the men at Teapot are a singularly contented and hardworking bunch. Teapot Station derives its name from a rock not far away, which by a wide stretch of the imagination, has a shape like a teapot.

At the tank farm near Casper, we are using twelve tanks, with tank room of about 400,000 barrels. We have three stock gaugers here, Mr. Denison, M. R. Richardson and Irvin Parish. The company has built Mr. Denison a modern five-room bungalow, which is up to the usual high standards characterizing the Midwest Refining Company.

E. A. Flinn

Extending from Salt Creek gas plant to the Casper refinery, is a 3-inch gasoline line; from No. 1 station at Salt Creek to Casper tank farm are two 6-inch oil lines, and one combination double 6-inch and 8-inch line. At the present time we are laying another combination double 6-inch and 8-inch line, and under Foreman C. G. Bagent and Timekeeper Wm. Moody this line is progressing very rapidly, and will soon be completed. As soon as this line is completed we will convert one of the 6-inch oil lines into a water line, and are building a water pumping station near the Casper refinery to pump water up to Salt Creek.

Besides handling oil from the Salt Creek field, we also run oil to our storage tanks at Hamilton Dome and Ferris Dome, from their respective fields. We will shortly begin laying a 4-inch line from the Cat Creek field to loading rack at Winnett, Montana, a distance of about 19 miles.

The Chief Clerk's Department

The duties of this department are many and varied. They consist mainly of the payment of freight and express charges, recording and passing for payment freighter's bills of lading, employment of all office help, all accounting matters except those pertaining to material, collections, stationery and mailing department and the keeping of books for the several subsidiary companies.

Mr. Crosskill is ably assisted in these various duties by G. E. Blackstone, who acts in the capacity of cashier. He wrote this little article so hasn't anything to say for himself. F. A. Kent, who is our bookkeeper and takes care of the books for the Midwest Homes Association, the Salt Creek Transportation Company and the Midwest Employes' Benefit Association, of which Mr. Crosskill is the treasurer. Mr. Kent also handles payrolls and issues timechecks for various departments. Miss Terriere, who is our stenographer, is a very competent one. She is strong for Remington typewriters and a certain fellow that peddles them. Miss Peterson, who takes care of the freight and express, has her troubles along with the rest of us. Yunck, who has the mailing, stationery, and office maintenance department, which he handles in a very competent manner with the assistance of Harry Engelson.

J. G. Crosskill, Chief Clerk, Casper Office

Some time ago Crosskill came into the office with a photograph in his hand and said that he wanted to get his picture in The Midwest Review. We were busy at the time and told him to go about his play and not bother us. He left the picture and went out. He came in the next month and sorrowfully pointed out to us the grave error we had committed in leaving his picture out of the publication.

This month we will alleviate his suffering and publish his picture. He is a corpulent young man, about six feet in height and weighing in the neighborhood of 122 pounds. He was born in Denver about the time Bryan had his first presidential aspirations and resided there until hard luck in the shape of the war overtook this, his native land. He enlisted and fit valiantly for his country in the air service in the United States. He had several bones broken by reason of their dropping from his pocket and some one stepping on them with hobnails.

Now, confidentially (the above is fiction; he never asked to have his picture run in our magazine, but we wanted to say something funny, so we made up the above sketch. Good, isn't it?)

Casper Carpenter Shop

J. R. Paden, Superintendent of Field Construction

The building department is one of the younger branches of the production department, and was established to co-operate with the various fields in the construction and maintenance of field buildings.

J. R. Paden, superintendent of the department, joined the Midwest forces last December, having come to Wyoming from California, where he had been in charge of construction for a number of large contracting companies. Since his arrival he has constructed a modern carpenter shop in Casper, which he has placed under the supervision of M. B. Shaffer, shop foreman, also from California. He has also designed a type of portable house, which is manufactured at the carpenter shop, that is meeting with general approval for use as field bunkhouses and cottages. In fact, this type of house has proven so popular that one of the railroads operating in Wyoming has asked for permission to adopt it for their use.

At present the equipment of the carpenter shop consists of a combination saw and jointer, planer, 27-inch band-saw and a boring machine. This is sufficient to meet the ordinary demands on the shop, but we hope to extend the equipment so that all classes of work can be handled. There are about thirty-five names on the shop payroll now in addition to a large crew of carpenters and painters which are carried on the Salt Creek payroll but under the direction of the building department.

Since the establishment of the department we have built portable houses in all the fields, as well as taking care of all maintenance of buildings, both repairs and painting. In Salt Creek we have built a number of permanent cottages and are now building a new bunkhouse and starting construction of the new hotel. As Salt Creek is the largest field in the state, we are of necessity devoting more time to the building program there, but we are always able to look after the interests of the other fields.

FIELD CARPENTER SHOP FORCE

Standing: Proud, Gulick, Slover, Rollinson, Marshall, Arner.

Sitting: Boyle, Estes, Shephard, Shaffer (foreman), Capps, Moon.

A Mixed Prayer

Tommy had been out playing until he was very tired and did not feel inclined to say his prayers, but his mother insisted. So Tommy began:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep—"

"If," prompted his mother.

Tommy (sleepily): "If he hollers, let him go. Eeney, meeny, miny mo."

Some Muddy History

By H. Leslie Parker

When the editors of The Midwest Review asked me to write an article regarding the history of the Big Muddy oil field I was at first flattered, but as I thought more of it, was impressed with the difficulty which presented itself when it came to making statements regarding myself which modesty would forbid. But, the following statements of the facts are as I saw them in the good old days.

Like all other great things every one wishes to know when and who discovered the Big Muddy oil field: now, in the strictest of confidence, I will divulge for the first time my conception of who discovered and when the discovery was made of Big Muddy: It was made in 1492 when Christopher Columbus discovered America. Parenthetically, in this connection it will not be amiss to remind you that this was the first case on record where a *royalty* was to have been paid; Queen Isabella of Spain covenanted with Columbus whereby the speculative Isabella was to finance a voyage of discovery for the adventurous Christopher, whereby she was to have seven-eights of the spoils of discovery and he was to have the remaining one-eigth, or "a full one-eighth royalty."

During the summer and fall of 1910 the writer was engaged in the development of certain asbestos mining prospects in the Casper mountains, during which time the general geology of central Wyoming was the subject of much study, both from observation and from various United States geological survey reports issued up to that time bearing upon this region. The Shannon sand at Shannon, Wyoming, and the first Wall Creek sand at Salt Creek had at that time been proven to contain commercial quantities of petroleum, especially in the latter case. Naturally a person of inquisitive turn of mind would inquire whether or not there were not other points having parallel geological features in central Wyoming, which would hold out sufficient promise for speculative capital to risk proving existence of hydrocarbons at some other point or points as indicated by detail geology.

During various delightful "week-ends" spent at the Home ranch of B. B. Brooks on Big Muddy creek, who was then governor of this proud young state, the conversation usually turned to the natural resources of Wyoming. The governor related a story of an employee of his who, many years before, during the harvest season, would take a couple of gallon jugs and within about a half day's time would return with a "substance" sufficient to efficiently lubricate the farm machinery used in the gathering of the harvest. This man's name was Ed. Beech. He described the place where he got this "oil" as being close by the site of an old sawmill and from his description of the locality, one fine winter's day Governor Brooks and the writer went to find this oil spring. We found the old mill site on a dry fork of Nigger creek, at the base of the first Deer Creek range, but the snow was too deep to find the spring; but, ex-Governor Brooks is the authority for the statement that his farm machinery was lubricated by a substance from this locality. Now, the important thing, as far as the geologist is concerned, is that the alleged site of this oil spring was in the base of the outcrop of the first Wall Creek sand. The fact was then apparent that the Wall Creek sand was saturated with petroleum at the base of Muddy mountains, and also in the Salt Creek oil field, sixty miles to the northwest. With proper geological structure why should not the area between these points produce oil? The problem then was to discover a "dome." Starting at a point immediately north of Brooks' lake, a plunging anticline ran northeast to a point in the southeast corner of township thirty-three north; range seventy-seven west, where a reversal of dips occurred and the salient features of the Big Muddy dome began to unfold themselves. It was after several trips and much study that the writer was convinced that dips of the cretaceous strata toward the southwest existed sufficiently to form what is technically known as a "closed structure;" a number of prominent geologists maintained that such low dips as two and a half degrees at the critical or mountainward side of an anticline would not suffice to collect hydrocarbons. But the writer was acquainted with the detailed maps of one or two socalled "anticlinal noses" or terraces in the Mid-Continent field which were very productive, now even if the Big Muddy structure was not a "closed dome" it certainly, at its worst, was a prominent terrace.

The writer is indebted to many invaluable suggestions and co-operations from Marion N. Wheeler, E.M., of Casper, Wyo., during the time that these data regarding Big Muddy and other points in central Wyoming were collected. Much credit is also due the late V. H. Barnett, a geologist in the employ of the United States geological survey, whose published report was a great help in finally financing the initial development.

In the early spring of 1914, the writer located all of the government land in what is now the Big Muddy oil field, having associated with him the Hon. B. B. Brooks, Hon. Patrick Sullivan, C. B. Manbeck, M. N. Wheeler, L. S. Whortington, R. H. Nicholas and J. J. Mullen. Having convinced himself and associates that the prospects for oil from a geological point of view were favorable, the next thing was to engage sufficient capital to drill a deep test well, the Wall Creek sand being at an estimated depth of three thousand feet. The proposition was put up to the Midwest Refining Company, but, as I understand, upon the advice of their geological department, they declined to finance the test well, but in this connection I must say that N. S. Wilson, who was then general superintendent of the Midwest Refining Company, was always desirous of his company financing this test well. The proposition was then presented to the Ohio Oil company, but they also declined. J. C. Snook offered the proposition to William H. Fitzhugh, who was very prominent in the early history of Salt Creek. H. E. Stock, also of Salt Creek fame, had planned to drill this well but because of the pressure of business in California was unable to carry out his plan. The writer then went to Colorado Springs, the home of so many illustrious pioneers and developers of the Great West. Through Carl R. Blackman of that city, Frank J. Dolan of Boston agreed to advance sufficient funds to "validate" the remaining portion of the government land, but owing to the fatal illness of his father at that time he was called to Boston before the deal was consummated. Francis Gilpin also became interested, but not actively until later.

Residence of R. S. Ellison,
Vice President, Midwest Refining Co.

In the spring of 1914, the writer met in the lobby of the Midwest hotel, R. B. Whiteside, of Duluth, Minn., who said he was on his way to Riverton, Wyoming, to examine a coal mine which had been presented to him for purchase; during conversation the topic naturally turned to oil. The old Midwest Oil Company and the Franco-Wyoming interest, having started intensive developments in the Salt Creek field. When the writer told Mr. Whiteside of the prospects of the Big Muddy dome he smiled and said that he expected A. E. Humphreys of Denver in Casper in a few days, who had mentioned the same prospects to him, they having several common interests in Oklahoma oil. Mr. Humphrey arrived in due time and we went out to look over the situation. The question of oil saturation in this vicinity was quickly dispelled in the minds of Messrs. Whiteside and Humphreys when the writer took them to a domestic water well on the Webel ranch on Big Muddy creek and pumped the same when a film of oil showed upon the surface of the water. Mr. Humphrey made the remark that he had "shot" wells in Oklahoma with less showing than this well and had made producers of them. As a result of this trip, Mr. Whiteside agreed to finance the test well, provided the title to the land was agreeable to C. F. Clay, attorney, of Denver, Colo., who is now the efficient president of the Merrit Oil corporation. Certain adverse claims were adjusted between the Parker locators and the Glenrock locators; development work was started in earnest, and from that time on the history of the development is public knowledge.

Perhaps a good many readers of The Midwest Review would be disappointed if the usual hard knocks and tribulations were not mentioned in regard to the early development of Big Muddy, but suffiice it to say that there were a good many hungry days and sleepless nights, but the writer has been amply repaid for these socalled hardships (I really enjoyed them), and one of his most prized possessions was the first ticket sold to Parkerton from Casper, Wyoming, on December 16, 1916, presented by the officials of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, it having been lifted on the train without having been punched. It is also a great satisfaction to go to Parkerton and see the present state of development upon the land which only five years ago was almost a barren waste.

Casper City Garage, West Building

G. B. Watson, general superintendent of production department, is a busy man. It is his job to make two oil fields grow where one grew before, and he does in a great many cases. He is a widely traveled man, one day you will find him at Salt Creek, the next at Elk Basin and possibly the third at Rock River, keeping in touch with all departments of the producing end. He is one of the most popular of the entire Midwest family and when there is any trouble in the producing end they all turn instinctively to G. B.

Left to Right—Dr. Burton, President Standard of Indiana ; H. M. Blackmer, President Midwest Refining Co.; A. W. Peake, Chief Field Engineer, Midwest Refining Co.; Col. Stewart, Chairman Board of Directors, Standard of Indiana; Ralph Brooks, Vice President Midwest Refining Co ; L. A. Reed, General Superintendent Manufacturing Department, Midwest Refining Co.; Mr. Compton, Standard Oil Co.; R. S. Ellison, Vice President Midwest Refining Co.

Two Give Lives to Save Friend

Efforts covering a period of six years to drill through the gas sands in Buffalo Basin had been practically completed by the Midwest when brought to a halt last Tuesday by the asphyxiation of Enoch A. Morris, brother of William Morris of Casper, and his companions, W. M. Kline and Rudolph Stahl. Kline was a son-in-law of a Mr. Hatfield of Salt Creek.

Morris and Stahl gave their lives in a vain attempt to save the life of Kline.

The gas pressure in the Buffalo Basin field is tremendous and attempt after attempt has been made to drill through the gas to the oil which it is believed is beneath the gas field.

Kline, Morris and Stahl had made the most nearly successful attempt drilling for the Midwest. They had reached a depth of 2,200 feet and had about 400 feet more to go, it was thought. They were just completing the setting of an 8-inch casing, within a 10-inch casing on the day of the tragedy, and two men who were working under Kline's direction placing the packer which would cut off the flow of gas from the well, had been in the pit under the rig most of the morning working on a platform which was about 7 feet below the surface. As the gas was beginning to choke them, they came to the surface, and Kline, believing that but a few minutes would finish the work, decided to go down alone and complete the task.

He was urged by the two men who had just come out of the hole to tie a rope around his body in case of emergency, but this Kline refused to do.

He was still on the ladder leading to the platform when he collapsed and fell lying on the edge of the scaffold.

Morris and Stahl cried out that they would get him and pass him out of the hole to the other two men. Instant action seemed imperative, and neither man stopper for a gas mask, although they were at hand. The would-be rescuers were overcome as quickly as Kline had been and all three bodies rolled from the platform to the bottom of the pit.

The other two men then donned gas masks, and with considerable difficulty rescued the bodies. Death is thought to have been instantaneous in each case.

Stahl's body was shipped to his home in New York and Morris was taken to his home in Clay City, Ind., by his brother, William Morris, of this city. Another brother, Leo, who had been working at Grass Creek, left that place but a week ago for North Dakota and could not be located.

Kline was married and his wife and family live on a Montana homestead, where the body will be sent.

Stahl had been employed by the Midwest since October 29, 1919; Kline since May 4, 1920, and Morris since July 16, 1920.

The entire Midwest family extends sympathy to the relatives of these men.

Notice

To All Members of The Midwest Family at Greybull, Wyo.:

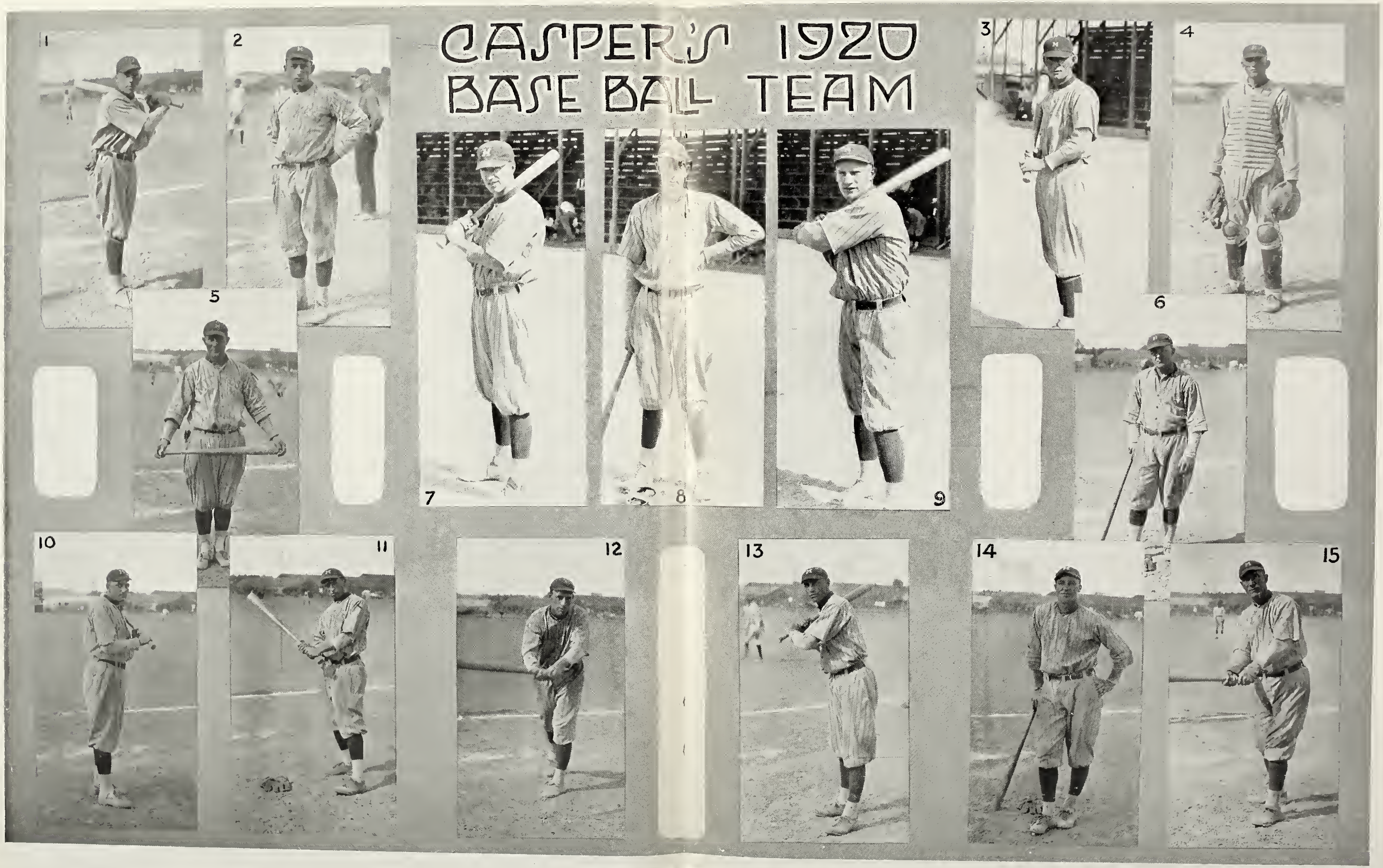
At a recent meeting of the Greybull Joint Council it was decided that, inasmuch as Christmas is a time when all families should meet, enjoying good fellowship and together celebrate our Saviour's nativity, that it would be a fitting time for the whole Midwest family at Greybull to gather together and join in a "grand Christmas tree celebration" to be held at the Big Horn theatre on Christmas eve.

A good program is being prepared, including a Christmas moving picture, music, short talks and Christmas trees with gifts for all children under eighty years of age.

The committee requests the hearty co-operation of all the members of the family in making this the most enjoyable event of the year, and asks you to get all gifts that are to be put on the trees ready at an early date.

Further notices will be posted as the committee's work progresses.

COMMITTEE.



CASPER'S 1920 BASEBALL TEAM

1—Moore
10—Mills
5—Hays
2—Bostick
11--Garrity
7—Hoffman
12—Roach
8—Maples
9—Wallin
13—Piper
3—Carey
14—Hartzell
6—McNeill
4—Arbogast
15—Powers

Casper Storage Yards

By E. J. Treglown

J. R. DUNBAR
Superintendent Casper Storage Yards and Transportation

Unto us was born in January, 1917, a child. And his name was called Casper Storage Yard. Mr. Mudgett officiated at the birth in a little shed near the stables of the refinery.

But like most children, he grew tired of his birthplace and wanted to see the world. So on that eventful day, October 26, 1918, he journeyed forth and took up his abode not far north of Yellowstone avenue on Spruce street.

There he commenced work in earnest. He was no longer a child, but a man. He put aside all childish thoughts and actions and thought and acted like a man. In June, 1920, he loaded 40 to 50 trucks a day and at the end of the month he had handled 7,345,917 pounds of freight. He unloads no less than 130 railroad cars a month. There is to be handled 575,176 pounds of freight and express that is received from the freight and express depots, checked and rechecked with the requisitions. As the shipper does not always put the order number on the shipments, it keeps Mac. busy checking and applying order numbers.

That is the physical end. There is a lot of other work to be done. The Denver office delights in writing letters? We can read but we don't like to write, but we have to do it. We receive about 75 invoices a day. These have to be associated

Casper Storage Yard Office and Field Garage with material received, checked, approved and placed in line for payment.

Ask Tom, or rather Mr. Virgne, or "Dunnie," about their dear friend, the telephone. Tom sure is proud of this little instrument, if the language he uses when they ring counts for anything. Dunnie, I do believe, has lost weight running from one to the other.

A little comforter is with us. We hope to soon learn the lessons he is teaching us. At present we make mistakes but our intentions and efforts are for the best. Never mind, we are growing wiser all the time. With "Comfort" we are hoping to overcome mountains.

All this we have done in three years; what does the future hold?

Storage Yard Office and Warehouse Force

Of News to Midwesterners

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keebaugh announce the marriage of their daughter, Ruth, to Frank T. Cuda, on Saturday, September 11, 1920, at St. Michael's church, Newport, Nebr. Mr. and Mrs. Cuda will be at home to their friends after October 1, at Osage, Wyo.

Death of Hughey Schultz

Hughey Schultz, an employe of the Midwest refinery, died suddenly the morning of September 7, at the residence of Mrs. C. C. Bohn, 146 West Midwest avenue. A brother-in-law of the deceased, M. R. Garnet, and wife, 326 Dane street, Waterloo, Ia., were in attendance. The funeral was in charge of Todd W. Bowman.

We are indebted to A. G. Rummell, mason foreman at the Casper refinery, for the picture used on this month's cover. Dad Rummell is a 33rd degree camera shark and has more cameras than the Mexican army has generals. He has made snaps since the days of tintypes and when the younger generation wants a few hints as to method he is right there with the information.

"THE GENTLER NUMBER OF THE CASPER OFFICE FORCE"

Left to Right—Standing: Miss Wallace, Gas Department; Miss King, Land Department; Miss Doran, Telephone Operator; Miss Peterson, Accounting Department; Mrs. James, Industrial Relations Department; Miss Harrington, Purchasing Department; Mrs. Simpson, Purchasing Department. Sitting: Miss Cook, Legal Department; Miss Toland, Secretary to Mr. Ellison; Mrs. Hedge, Land Department; Miss Terriee, Accounting Department

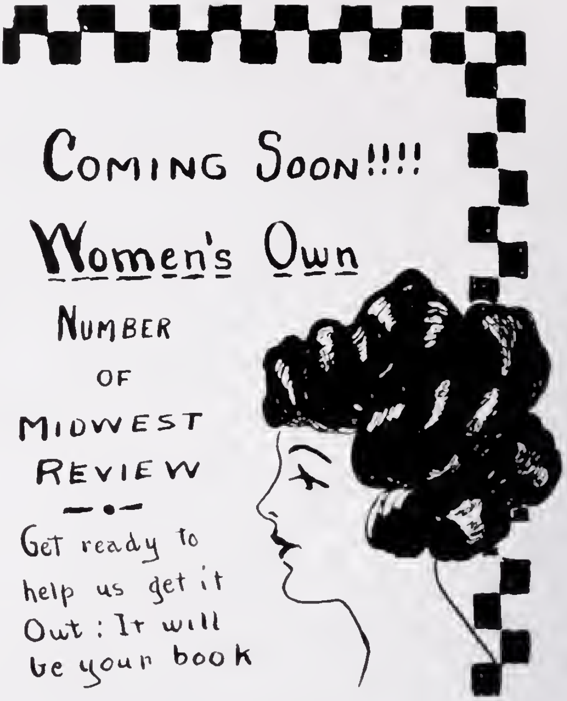
Boils

A boil is a gentle reminder that the flesh is heir to several and varied ills. One usually notices a boil when in a barber chair. He will tell the barber to open up that little pimple and put the caustic to it. That usually irritates and makes peevish a boil that under other conditions would remain quiet and peaceable for a long time.

The second stage is usually investigated by the wife. You will tell her that there seems to be a pimple on the back of your neck that needs looking after. Your wife then gets a bottle and after filling it with steam from the family teakettle she places it upon the offending perturbance and allows it to cool, causing the boil to assume an upright position instead of the recumbent heretofore characteristic of the brute.

The third stage comes after two or three sleepless nights and is accompanied in most cases by loud and continued swearing. It is also characteristic of this stage that your friends with practically no exception inform you that a boil is worth from five to twenty-five dollars, and you invariably make reply that you would sell yours for three-fifty, cash. It is during this period, that you seek a doctor and inform him that he may, without further parley, sharpen up his trusty snickersnee and prepare to do plain and fancy carving for a few minutes. He takes a bottle of strange and potent liquid that is cool and sprays it over the offending area, and inserts the point of the aforesaid snickersnee and then—O BOY! ! !

Home of Miss Porter, Secretary to Mr. Reed



Coming Soon!!!!

Women's Own

Number

of

Midwest

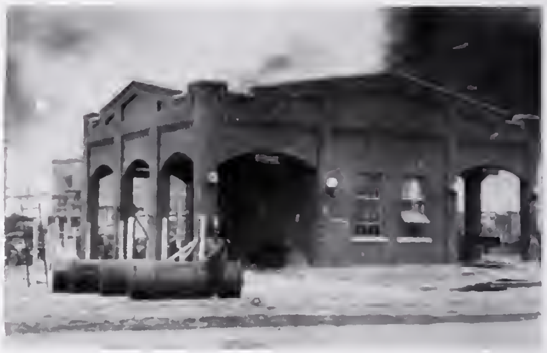
Review

—•—

Get ready to help us get it Out: It will be your book

New Filling Station

The new filling station at the Casper Refinery is now operating and is a decided improvement over the old one, being of fireproof brick construction and has the latest model group. The Midwest cars are showing a decided improvement in power and speed since they are drawing gas from this new station.



New Filling Station, Casper Refinery

Mrs. Holt, widow of "Daddy" Holt, who died August 4, wishes to express to the Midwest, and especially the boys of the refinery, her sincere appreciation for their many kindnesses to her after the death of her husband.

Rumor broke loose in the Casper office about September 10, to the effect that Miss Ninette Davis of the land department, Casper offices, had totally disappeared. Several reasons were, of course, given for this disappearance, the more popular one being to the effect that she had eloped. The last in popularity was the one that she had been foully and cruelly murdered, others following in close order. The Denver papers took the story from the Casper papers and played it for all it was worth. After a week of this excitement, Miss Davis walked calmly into the office one morning and announced that all rumors to the effect that she was dead were to be discredited as she was willing to make affidavit that she was alive and in comparatively good health. She had gone to Golden for a visit with friends, and becoming ill had neglected notifying either her people or the company, thinking that there was no need for worry, and upon recovering had returned to Casper to answer 864,000 questions.

Miss Ninette Davis, Geologist, Assistant to Mr. Estabrook

Former Midwest Man Dies

Franklin, Pa., Sept. 3.—Fred B. Vincent, aged 44, died at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon, after an illness of several weeks.

The deceased was a son of Ira E. and Matha Vincent and was born in Franklin, where he spent the early part of his life. He began working at the Eclipse Oil works here when 15 years of age and was employed there for many years. He always followed the oil refining business and was thus engaged at Coraopolis, Bruin, Houston, Texas, and Basin and Greybull, Wyo. He built the refinery of the Midwest Refining Company, at Greybull.

Mr. Vincent leaves a wife, who was Miss Frances Quinn, a Franklin girl, and three children: Charles W., Florence Hunter and Frederick. He also leaves four sisters and two brothers, as follows: Mrs. J. L. Amberson, Mrs. John L. Nesbit, Mrs. Willard W. Wilt and Mrs. Leonard Osborne, all of Franklin; John and Bert Vincent of El Segundo, Cal.

The deceased was a member of the Masons at Bellevue, Pa., and the Elks in Franklin.
H. A. Chandler

Reason Enough

"Jesper says there is only one thing that keeps him from retiring to a farm."

"And what is that?"

"He hasn't a farm."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Difference of Opinion

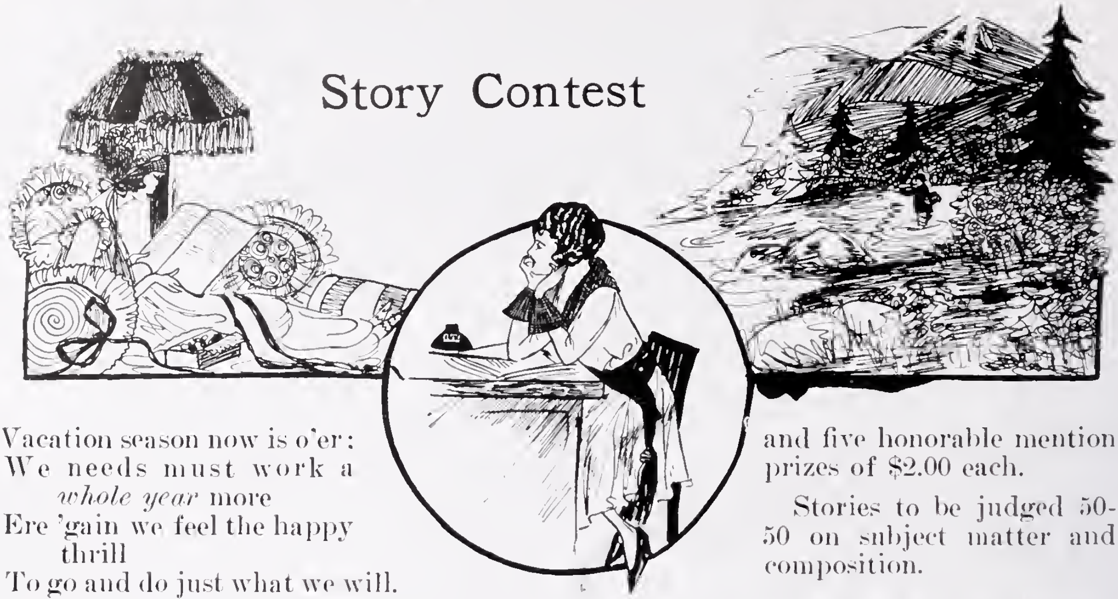
Girl (watching aeronaut): "Oh, I'd hate to be coming down with that parachute.

Mere Man: "I'd hate to be coming down without it."—Chaparral.

The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes. —D'israeli.

Nurses at Ivinson Hospital, Laramie

Story Contest



Vacation season now is o'er;
We needs must work a
whole year more
Ere 'gain we feel the happy
thrill
To go and do just what we will.

By cracky! that's so true it hurts. And the only thing we can do about it is just to count the days until we go again and recall the things that did, didn't and might have happened during our last vacation. And, believe me! we've got *some memories.* Had a perfec'ly wonderful time. Brought back lots of souvenirs, including one nose sunburned a la headlight, one pair of trousers unfit for further duty, 6,897,563,259 mosoquito bites and an overwhelming desire to sleep for eleven months and two weeks. Did we sit still? You tell 'em we didn't. Did *you?*

Well, what did you do?

Fish—hunt—swim—climb—tour—camp—picnic—or maybe just stayed at home and rested. At any rate, whatever you did, you must have *something* to tell about or if you haven't and your imagination is good enough, you still are eligible for one of the prizes.

HERE'S HOW!

Write a story not to exceed 500 words entitled "*Memories.*" This account must relate some experience or experiences of your 1920 vacation. It need not be *absolutely* true if you think the judges will believe you (we make this ruling so as not to eliminate fish stories, most of which are fishy), and is open to *all* the members of the Midwest Family.

Prizes as follows:

First prize.......	$15.00
Second prize.....	10.00
Third prize......	5.00

and five honorable mention prizes of $2.00 each.

Stories to be judged 50-50 on subject matter and composition.

Contest closes 12 o'clock noon, November 6th.

The following judges have been appointed by Burke H. Sinclair, Director of Industrial Relations: Miss Ida M. Porter, Casper Refinery; Mr. R. A. Waltz, Chief Clerk, Grass Creek, and Mr. E. M. Freeman, Denver General Office.

Final instructions will be issued by bulletin as soon as arrangements are completed.

LISTEN TO THIS

Not only is it an individual contest for the $15.00 but it has also resolved into an interdepartment affair.

Denver, Sept. 29, '20.

LEAVITT, Casper;
CROSSKILL, Casper:
WARREN, Greybull;
CULLEN, Laramie:

There will be an announcement of a short story contest in the next issue of the Midwest Review which will be open to all. We are confident, of course, that first prize will be won by a Denver employee. If you have nerve enough will be glad to have you answer this challenge in behalf of your department.

MILLER.

Hurrah for Denver!

Laramie, Sept. 29, '20.

MILLER:

Your wire. Will accept challenge. We cannot see how you figure the Denver employees can win this contest as we do not anticipate the transferring of any employees to the Denver office.

Cullen.

You tell 'em, Laramie!

Greybull, Sept. 29, '20.

Miller:

Your wire circulated around the works today. Several of the boys say that if they have not lost their "high fast ones" they will make Denver lie some to get away with the best story.

Warren.

Go to it, Greybull!

Casper, Sept. 30, '20.

W. A. Miller:

Received your wire announcement of short story contest which is coming up. This sounds very much like a challenge. Speaking for the Casper Refinery, you can rest assured we will be in the running, and if am not mistaken will be in the front row. You seem to take it for granted that the prize will be won by the Denver bunch. How do you get that way? Am very sure as soon as we post the bulletins here at the Refinery calling for story writers, we will find that we have a good supply of poets in our family and many of them will surely prove to be prize winners.

W. H. Leavitt.

Casper, Sept. 30, '20.

Miller:

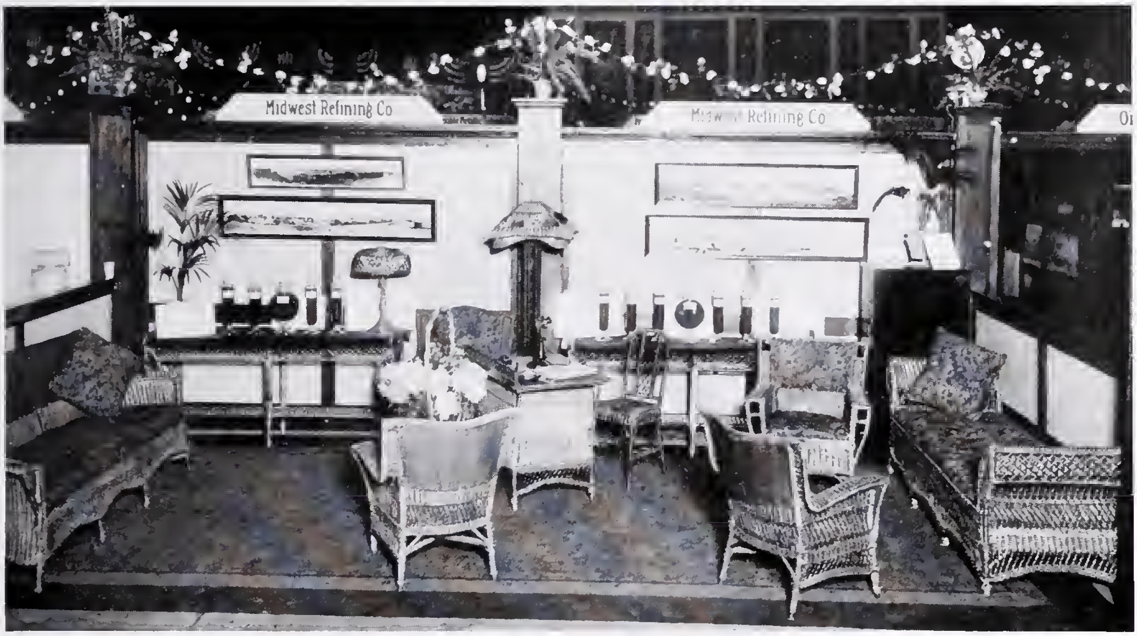
"Nerve" seems to be something you have nothing else but. Copy of bulletin covering your wire yesterday was forwarded last night rather than answer by wire as our inside dope shows conclusively the unbounded egotism of the Denver office is due for a big drop, but being of a friendly disposition did not want to put a damper on your overconfidence.

Crosskill.

We're for you, Casper!

Now, we haven't heard yet from Big Muddy, Salt Creek, Elk Basin, Midwest, Rawlins, Osage, etc., and there's a big chance that the winner may be a dark horse coming from one of these points.

So, come on, you office workers! Come on, you field men! Come on, you refinery! Come one, come all! Bring forth your tales, your fish stories, your pipe dreams.



The twelfth annual national convention and petroleum exposition of the Independent Oil Men's Association was held in Denver beginning Tuesday, September 28th, and continuing until Saturday, October 2nd. This is the first time the association has ever held its convention outside New York or Chicago and was attended by about 2,000 members. The exposition at the Denver Auditorium contained a labyrinth of exhibits of oils, oil shales, oil machinery and oil devices of all descriptions. Everything from an oil lease to oil burning tractors could be seen or obtained. The Midwest Refining Company maintained a reception booth for the accommodation and convenience of visitors, which proved to be one of the bright spots of the exposition

The Laramie Plains

By W. S. Ingham, Assistant Engineer Laramie Refinery

(Continued from August)

About 1884 a young Englishman, named Frank S. King, arrived upon the Laramie Plains and began to herd sheep for his uncle, Paul Pascoe, taking his pay in sheep which he was permitted to run with the flock he tended. He was joined later by two brothers and the F. S. King Brothers Sheep Company came into existence. As the range became restricted, land was purchased by the firm. As the winter feed became shorter the old haphazard method of roughing the sheep through the winters was done away with and feeding and warm shelter substituted. The firm had many ups and downs, and some serious reverses, but its herds were gradually improved by the importation of better and better sires and by modern methods of handling. The King Brothers' sheep began to be noticed at stock shows and in late years have captured about every prize offered in competition with all the rest of America. The marvelous results of the climate and feed afforded by the Laramie Plains, as exhibited in the F. S. King Brothers' sheep have been the wonder of sheep breeders, and today governments and private firms are sending representatives from Australia, from New Zealand, Japan, South America, and from Europe, to purchase Rambouillets and Corriedales bred by this Wyoming company, and to learn their methods.

The quip, attributed to Bill Nye, "That the climate of Laramie consisted of ten months of winter and two months of bad weather" has not been good advertising for the Laramie Plains, but the old belief that the Plains afforded no opportunity for agriculture other than hay crops has been abundantly disproved. The handicap of short seasons has been overcome by the introduction and breeding of short season grains, and with better knowledge of irrigation methods wonderful crops have been obtained. Ten years ago E. J. Bell showed to a gathering of distinguished people a field of oats running 125 bushels to the acre.

Although touching the state of Colorado with all its riches in minerals, the development of the undoubted mineral resources of the Laramie Plains has been slow. Capital has largely decided that it is an agricultural country, and therefore not a mineral country, and the few attempts to really exploit mineral propositions here have been hampered by the difficulty of securing sufficient funds.

An early day saw some gold taken out of the placers on Douglas Creek, and the Keystone Mine of the same creek almost paid to work for gold. The discovery of covelite ore in a prospect on Douglas Creek was a ten days' wonder some twenty years ago. A few persons made money out of the find, but the mine has not been made to pay for some years, owing, it is said, to stock manipulations.

Clarence King, in his geological survey, made in 1874 and '75, notes only the presence of gypsum, plumbago, iron and coal. Of these, only gypsum has been made of importance commercially. There are three gypsum mills near Laramie that have all the orders they are able to fill. Some bentonite, a mineral capable of absorbing many times its own weight of water, has been shipped from Rock Creek, but the demand is limited.

In the middle '70s Frank Cooper, an Englishman of the type that spends most of his time hunting big game in various parts of the world, came to Laramie to shoot elk. He was pleased with the Laramie Plains, and becoming acquainted with Charles Marsh, a business man of Laramie, the two formed the cattle company known as Marsh and Cooper, or the 7L outfit. A large area of land upon Rock Creek was purchased from the Laramie Development Company, which had originally been bought from the Union Pacific, the latter making no reservations in regard to mineral rights. The cattle company prospered during the palmy days of the cattle business, but with many another range business, fell upon hard times as the range was fenced up. Cooper was not a business man and twenty years ago placed his Wyoming interests in the hands of F. O. Harrison and N. E. Corthell, with the reservation that in case the land was sold the oil rights were to be reserved. This reservation was the result of the visit of a geologist to Rock Creek about 1886, who predicted that oil would sometime be discovered there.

About 1910 Joe Barianni, a practical oil man, drilled to about 1,500 feet some miles south of the present Rock River, but his capital failed and the well was not completed.

In 1917 W. M. Armstrong, a college man, with a determination to make a fortune from oil, became interested in Rock River possibilities, and with Will McMurray of Laramie, an attorney, secured leases from Frank Cooper and others for a large area. The Ohio Oil Company was induced to drill, and a splendid well was the result. Since then the history of the Rock River field has been one of continually better and better developments.

Frank Cooper died just before his long-continued hope of an oil discovery upon his Laramie Plains property was realized. Today the royalty returns from the lands in Rock River belonging to his estate are enjoyed by his son, Frank Cooper, Jr., who was an officer in the British Air Service during the war, achieving a splendid record and a major's commission.

A visitor to Laramie today will find upon a site just north of the city a splendid, most modern refinery in the building at a cost of a million and a half dollars. A trip through the surrounding territory will show many localities, in addition to Rock River, where drilling with good prospects is progressing rapidly. If one-half of the prospective territory proves productive, the future of the Midwest refinery at Laramie will rival that of the refinery owned by the same company at Casper.

A great oil well derrick is now standing very close to the place where, just one hundred years ago, Jacques de LaRamie met his end in the cause of civilization.

To Test Bath Water for the Baby

Pour the water intended for the baby into the baby's bath tub and test it by putting the baby in. If the water is too hot the baby will turn red; if it is too cold he will turn blue.

Table-Land

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.

Education-experience is a fine work for suffering.

Speak with the speech of the world, think with the thoughts of the few.

A stitch in time saves the rent.

The tongue is like a race horse, which runs the faster the less weight it carries.

You can make money with one hand, but it takes two to hang on to it.

True nobility is exempt from fear.

The literature of any age is but the mirror of its prevalent tendencies.

The prudent man may direct a state, but it is the enthusiast who regenerates it.

If all men were to bring their misfortunes together in one place, most would be glad to take their own home again rather than take a portion out of the common stock.

It is surely better to pardon too much than to condemn too much.

There are two unpardonable sins in this world—success and failure. Those who succeed can't forgive a fellow for being a failure, and those who fail can't forgive him for being a success. If you do succeed, though, you will be too busy to bother very much about what the failures think.

A man may have the brain of an Aristotle but the baseness of a Machiavelli.

The psychology of success—" 'tis the revelation through the loop-holes of retreat, to peep out at the world; to feel the pulse of human life; to see the stir of the great Babel and hear the roar she sends through all her gates."

The key to success lies in the magic power of three words—choose, begin and stick.

He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare, and he who has one lone enemy will meet him everywhere.

Criticism is not religion, and by no process can it be substituted for it.

It is a good thing to be rich and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends.

If a man is unhappy, surely it must be his own fault, for God made all men to be happy.

No man can rise above that at which he aims.

Long Live King Baseball

By A. F. Russell

You tell 'em that it was a real event on Saturday evening, August 28, when our president, Mr. Blackmer, entertained the baseball teams of Casper, Greybull and Denver at a banquet and smoker at the Savoy hotel.

Mr. Blackmer announced his intentions the day before the Post tournament opened. Leo Stack was secured to umpire the "big game," as Frank Newhouse was too busy to come. However, Leo did a good job, and "got by" without sending anyone to the clubhouse.

The big event started at seven bells, and was an extra inning battle. In the first inning everyone gathered in the lobby and prepared to rush into the banquet room as soon as the umpire yelled "play ball." Inning number two found all of us "falling to" with lively tunes of Bennie Goodman's Jazz orchestra making us happy and gay.

We all commenced by putting a substantial portion of "crude oil," in other words, "fruit cocktail," under our belts. Next on the lineup and batting order came "slack wax" and "wax distillate," interspersed with some more jazz, and a few "pressed oil" capsules, which would be interpreted in English as "ripe olives," "radishes" and "cigarettes."

At this intelval our umpire brought forth the first act scheduled which happened to be Miss Margaret McKee, queen of whistlers, whose entertainment was very delightful and greatly appreciated.

We again attacked our victuals, and got away with some "water white" or cream of chicken. Here we were again entertained by an Orpheum headliner, the team of Ford and Cunningham. They made a big hit, but before the dust had cleared away, who should insist upon being heard, but the far-famed entertainer, Jim Harkins. He "kidded" everybody he knew and did not know, and made a "home-run" hit, but refused to bat again after a hearty applause.

We all settled down then to several innings of "nip and tuck" with plenty of good jazz still in the air. The waiters arrived with large trays of good things, such as "garnished pressure still tar," "refined wax," "crude scale wax" and "steam refined stock," which for your edification, dear reader, were sirloin steak, au gratin potatoes, corn 'on cob, and combination salad.

Then started the real part of the game. Mr. Blackmer took the mound as chairman, and called upon Governor Shoup, L. A. Reed, B. L. Warren, J. D. Clark, and E. J. Sullivan, each of whom responded with mighty fine talks. We wish that we could tell you the substance of each, but that would require an article for each talk, and lack of space prevents us from so doing.

"Rabbit" Garrity of the Casper team favored us with a solo, and F. J. Keleher, of the Denver team, told a story. Big Jim Smith of the Greybull team was out when called upon.

The extra innings opened with the decks being cleared for action. Five black babies were thrown into the ring and told to fight their way out, but most of them were yellow instead of black at the finish. Then followed two fast bouts, which concluded the program.

In concluding we all agree that it was a fine, big idea on the part of our president, Mr. Blackmer, and a great deal of credit is due him. How often in our acquaintances have we known of cases where fathers and sons have been estranged, and only by an accident have they found out that one another were "good fellows" after all. So it is with us fellows who are far from the "front offices," so to speak, and an entertainment like this of Mr. Blackmer's enables the members of the "rank and file" to know their officers better, creates loyalty, and shows us we are working for real men who appreciate our services. Mr. Blackmer, I can assure you that every man on the three baseball teams certainly does appreciate your good fellowship.

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Denver Office Notes

Casualty List

On Friday, September 10, Oscar E. Jones of the traffic department was united in marriage to Miss Gladys Smith, at the Grant Avenue Methodist church, the Rev. James Thomas officiating. The young couple left on a honeymoon trip through Yellowstone park with the congratulations and best wishes of all.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Albert F. Russel

Miss Elizabeth Sorenson of the traffic department and Albert F. (Doc) Russel, manager of the baseball team who is a member of the sales accounting force, began some four years ago in the offices of the Midwest Refining Company a romance which culminated in their marriage September 21 at the home of the bride's parents. The Rev. James Thomas performed the ceremony in the presence of the family and a few close friends. The happy pair left on a honeymoon trip to the mountains. While we regret that Miss Sorenson leaves us after so many years of faithful work, under the circumstances we are reconciled and offer our heartiest congratulations to both.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Russel G. McWhorter

Another member of the Denver office, Russel G. McWhorter of the accounting division, joined the benedicts by slipping off to Boulder the 22nd of September. The lucky girl was Miss Flora Kaler of Arvada. The newlyweds, after a honeymoon in the mountains, will make their home in Arvada where both are prominent socially. Again we rise to offer our congratulations.

O. E. Jones of the traffic department took a lady and went to the mountains to spend a few weeks, commencing on September 10.

He and this lady are spending a mutual honeymoon, having entered the holy toils of matrimony on the evening of September 10.

Mr. Jones always was a firm believer in honeymoons and it is understood that his vacation is a pleasant one.

The woman in the case was Miss Gladys Smith (now, alas! a Mrs. Jones), and is a sister of A. C. Smith, who will be remembered as having formerly been an inhabitant of Greybull, Wyo.

O. E. had never thought of tennis as being a fascinating game until he discovered that Mr. Smith and his charming sister were ardent fans of this game. When the score in the first set began to tally "Love one, Love two," however, a great light began to dawn on Oscar, and he became so violently enthused in the game that after a week or so the palm of his good right hand had hardly a square inch of original skin left. Yes, indeed, he became very, very fond of tennis.

He was a good boy and now that he is gone we should speak gently of him. It is very sad to reflect that this is so inevitibly the fate that stares us all in the face before we are married and the thought fills us with terror, and we note with surprise how seemingly reconciled the victims become with their fate on the eve of the catastrophe, as it were. Well—and also, ho, hum!—such is life.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones may be assured, however, that they have the best wishes of all their friends for a prosperous and happy future.

In spite of all the talk about water power it doesn't taste as if it had any.—Arkansas Gazette.

"It was so dark ahead of me that I could barely see him. Presently he slipped and fell on his hip."

"If it was as dark as you say, how do you know he fell on his hip?"

"I heard the tinkle of broken glass."—Judge.

J. W. Jolly was off a couple of days with an attack of cramps (not operators' paralysis).

Mr. Freeland is a new addition to the accounting room force. We trust he is a liberty-loving citizen.

The high altitude does not bother Van Voorhees in the least. Why should it?

John Marvel has a new fall cap. Understand there is a clean sweep sale at the Golden Eagle.

P. A. Fahey, formerly freight clerk in the accounting room, blew in from Texas to pay his regards. Says it is so hot there it just about brings the grease out on a feller.

Anna O'Donnell has gone to Chicago to visit Sears, Roebuck, and other interesting sights of the Windy City.

No report from Mrs. Revelle since she left for Salt Lake City.

A few extras who filled in during the summer months have returned to school. Reminds us—"They call me *corns* at school," said a young hopeful to his mother. "Why so, Willie?" "'Cause I'm at the foot of the class."

The cause of Mr. Demarest's recent exposure has been explained by L. A. Reed, who states that a wind started by J. L. Murray of the refinery blew off Mr. D.'s moustachio.

Wouldn't It Be Funny If—

Paul Worth worked until 5:00 p. m.

The mailing division closed at 5:00 p. m.

Holmer Baker was not at work at 7:30 a. m.

Mr. Turner was not busy.

Mr. Illius didn't ask if the trains were on time.

Denver Office Team Defeats Terra Cotta in Fast Ball Game

On waking Saturday morning we found that our grounds at Pearl and Alameda had been turned into a large lake by the surplus amount of la aqua which had fallen during the preceding day and night. It was thought for awhile that an eight-oared race might be staged instead of a ball game, our crew would have been made up from our nine with Mac acting as coxswain, but this idea was given up when we discovered some dry land around Tenth and Elati. After all the holes had been filled up the game began.

Our opponents for the day were no less celebrates than the Denver Terra Cotta nine, who had sprung into fame by walking off with the second division championship of the Commercial league. Well, what we did to them and what we think of the second division can be surmised from the 9 to 1 defeat which we handed them.

It was our game from the start. With Hamilton pitching a wonderful brand of baseball, and the team fielding and batting in big league style, we literally walked off with the game. Hamilton pitched a mighty nice game, allowing only four hits. One run was made off of him, but this was due to an error by Hanlin, who overthrew second base, allowing the man who scored to rest securely on third, where he scored on a hit. This was the only man to see third base for the Terra Cotta nine. Ray also hit well, bringing in two runs with his hits. Shorty Hanlin also caught a good game, and his hit in the sixth scored two runs. Shorty is developing pinch hitting ability.

At first base, Cap. Ohnemus had a big day, handling nineteen chances without an error. His hit in the sixth also drove in two runs.

McNicholas at second played his usual steady, scrappy game. He also hit well and earned the distinction of breaking two bats in one time up.

At third base, Philbin put up a great game, making some hard stops and beautiful pegs. We do not believe that there is a better third baseman in the town than Frank.

Art Hughes played a splendid game at short. He started the most spectacular play of the game when he took R. Brune's fast grounder over second and threw him out at first. Al then threw Voltz out at third, where Frank put the ball on the runner six feet off the bag. It was a pretty double play. Art also handled four other chances in fine fashion. He also got two blows out of three trips to the plate. His base running is also a treat to watch.

Scherrer and Gaiser handled the only two outs made by the outfield in a nice manner. Bo played his usual good game. Joe Gaiser distinguished himself with two healthy blows out of two trips to the plate. Bill May handled left field, but did not have a busy day.

The change in the grounds which was made at the last minute, no doubt had a great deal to do to lessen the crowd. We hope, however, that when we play our next game, which will not be for a couple of weeks, that we will have a larger audience.

Score by innings—		R.	H.	E.
Terra Cotta.........	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—	1	4	1
Midwest Refining...	0 1 2 2 0 4 0 0 *—	9	14	1

The following letter, which is self-explanatory, was received by the employes of the Denver general office a few weeks ago and had the effect of making us forget for a few moments, at least, the cares of our workaday world. The spirit of friendship in this letter filled our hearts and we rejoiced at our good fortune in having with us a man big enough not to forget these little kindnesses which make life really worth while.

Aug. 23, 1920.

To the Officers of The Midwest Refining Co.,
and to all my co-workers:

Dear Friends:

The 15th inst. marked the first annual milestone of my career as tax commissioner of the Midwest Refining Company.

Upon assuming my duties a year ago I felt that there was a possibility of my not fitting in with the scheme of things—that I might not please or be pleased. It transpires that I have happily been connected with such a live bunch of teammates who have aided, abetted, and praised my efforts, that there must perforce be extended at this time my heartiest felicitations.

Sincerely,

P:J T. A. PEDLEY.

Tom May returned from his vacation with a jaw as large as a cantaloupe. He explained the circumstances to the effect that while he was fishing in the Grand river a big fish sneaked up and bit him on the chin. Andy Gump might get away with that stuff, Tom, but tell your story to Sweeney.

Al Ohnemus is looking for a girl. Any girl who has a sweet voice over the telephone will qualify.

Roy Johnson, who was laid up with a bad foot during the summer, is now back on the job and expects to be able to play baseball better than ever, next year.

Crawford May has gone back to West Denver high school where he expects to graduate next spring. His place in the sales accounting division has been filled by W. J. Casey, a brother of "Speed Demon" Casey of the same outfit.

Olaf Mauldin is singing a new song nowadays entitled, "The Cooties Keep Me Company, While My Flivver Keeps Me Broke," words and music by Ray Hamilton.

There is a sign on the new U. S. National Bank building to the effect "75 Per Cent Rented." Olaf Mauldin remarked the other day that he thought it should be reversed to read "75 Per Cent Unrented," then, perhaps, they could fill the remaining 25 per cent. Ray Hamilton settled his peace of mind by saying that it was, no doubt, a "small dome car." How about it, Ivie?

Jim Izett's slogan at the present time is "One thousand miles and one fish."

Earl Scherrer claims to have thirty silk shirts. Exit "Silk Hat Harry" and enter "Silk Shirt Bobo."

Someone remarked that Greybull floated too far down the Old Green river.

Laramie Refinery

On opening day, August 4th, of the Laramie Refinery, the following Company officials and officers were in Laramie:

L. A. Reed, General Supt.	Casper
W. H. Leavitt, Supt.	Casper
Burke H. Sinclair, Dir. Ind. Rel.	Casper
Dr. H. R. Lathrop, Medical Director	Casper
W. B. Maxwell, Supt. Steel Const.	Casper
R. D. Brooks, V. P.	Denver
H. H. Brooks, Treas.	Denver
J. D. Clark, Gen. Con.	Denver

Aug. 13th—Messrs. R. B. Moudy, chemist, Laramie; Dr. S. K. Loy, chief chemist, Casper; and H. G. Naylor, traffic manager, Denver, went fishing—they report a fine trip and plenty of fish.

On the morning of Aug. 13th, John Matheas' home caught fire. Considerable damage was done before the fire was extinguished.

We have had financial wizards such as Ponzi and we have had men of all kinds, who used various means of changing money so as to increase the values of it, but never have we heard of a man who sought to increase his pay check, by washing it. For information relative to this king of all inventions, kindly inquire of Fred Ambrose.

On August 10th, Miss Henrieth Greenbeck and Floyd Bremerman were united in marriage. After spending a few days in Denver, they returned to Laramie to live.

During the week of Aug. 9th, Will Bremerman was confined to his home because of ptomaine poisoning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ambrose went to Denver and returned on the 15th.

Swede Westerdoll and Jack Ambrose left for Estes park on Aug. 25th.

August 27th-29th, T. M. Bingham was in Denver on business.

Aug. 15th, W. Bremerman left on his vacation. Bill returned Monday, 30th, weighing ten pounds more.

Aug. 26th, Fred Dudley, Geo. Stevens, Arthur F. Peterson, left for Elk mountain on a fishing trip and hunting trip. They went prepared for winter for Laramie is noted for its cool spring and fall weather.

Chas. Loucks, who was looking after Bill Bremerman's work, during his absence, states that he is glad Bill returned for he wore out one good pair of fourteen dollar shoes during the couple of weeks.

The warehouse force have moved into their new office, which was completed about the middle of the month.

The filling station has been completed and the gasoline pumps, etc., installed ready for use.

On August 26th the following Midwest and Standard officials were here inspecting the two plants: Standard Refining Company—Col. Stewart, W. M. Burton, president; E. G. Seubert, treasurer; W. E. Warwick, general mgr. mfg.; P. Parks, asst. general manager mfg.; T. S. Cooke, Asst. Supt. Whiting; G. H. Moffett, manager, Sugar Creek; C. B. Manbeck, manager, Wood River; J. W. Amy, director industrial relations, Chicago. Midwest Refining Company—H. M. Blackmer, president; R. D. Brooks, V. P.; M. K. Blackmer, assistant treasurer.

L. Varnadore, the third baseman, had one of the bones in his leg broken during the last week of the season. Van was a good player; he got six hits and a walk in eight trips to the plate during the double-header with Greybull.

We had a very successful baseball season and the people of Laramie were treated to some high class playing. R. D. Forrest, the catcher, and Lynch, centerfielder, are playing with Greybull during the Post tournament. Severini, pitcher, is with the M. & O. Cigar company. Denny O'Connell is pitching for the Cadillacs and Alabam' Hornsby, the demon slugger, is playing with Sidney in the Post tournament. We closed the season by handing Colorado's champions of the season 1920 a double defeat. Scores: Laramie, 7; Loveland, 0, in the first game, and Laramie, 9; Loveland, 4, in the second game.

We took two out of three from Greybull and broke even with Casper. The biggest event of the season, J. F. Cullen doing the Ray Shalk act for the west side merchants Sunday, August 29th.

After careful consideration the following company baseball team has been picked to represent the Laramie Midwest Refining Company for the coming season. At present they are open for games with other company teams. These men are all under sixty-five years of age, good-natured and always ready for a good time.

Battery—J. F. Cullen, catcher; Chas. Louchs, pitcher.

Six Ft. Infield—F. O. Blair, first base; W. S. Ingham, second base; R. B. Moudy, short stop; Joe Cole, third base.

Outfield—Chris Hendricks, right field; Bill Bremerman, center field; Jess Wills, left field.

Utility, Fred Schuster; pinch hitter, W. B. Maxwell; umpire, Walt Walters; official scorer, Dick Griffin.

Gleason of the Chicago White Sox has signed Cullen and Louchs to take the place of his star battery, Ray Shalk and Eddie Cicotte.

Imagine an infield with Hal Chase on first, Eddie Collins on second, Buck Weaver on third and Ray Chapman on short, then you will see that our infield consisting of Blair, Ingham, Moudy and Cole are in a class by themselves.

In the outfield, Bill Bremerman in center field can cover more ground than Tris Speaker or Happy Felch, while Maxwell as a pinch hitter has anything beat, including "Pinch Hitter" Murphy of the Chicago White Sox.

Walt Walters, lightweight champion boxer of Wyoming, would be the best choice possible for umpire.

Ray G. Cook, laborer, and Edgar T. Topham, laborer, have returned to work after being confined to the hospital with smallpox for some time.

Greybull Refinery News Notes

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Sleeth of the Byron gas field, were Greybull visitors early in August.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Watson spent their vacation with a number of friends in the Yellowstone National park.

Messrs. R. D. Brooks and L. A. Reed were business visitors at the Greybull plant on August 22 and 23.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Webb, on August 23, a little daughter.

Messrs. R. S. Ellison and G. B. Watson were in Greybull on August 30.

Mrs. Walter Sutton, wife of the loading rack foreman, spent a couple of weeks in August at Thermopolis.

Mrs. Arch Faulkner and children left for Kentucky for a visit at the home of Mrs. Faulkner's parents.

On August 22, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Doctor, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Aebischer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kunkle, Donald Schaffner and Lorena Aebischer were picnicking on Beaver creek.

Supt. B. L. Warren left on August 24 for Denver to attend the baseball tournament. He will also visit at the home of Mrs. Warren's parents, at Colorado Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Say celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary on August 21 by entertaining about twenty-five of their friends at cards and with music.

Our sympathy is extended to L. W. Keith, whose wife died very suddenly in the night of August 20. She had been in ill health for some time but not to the point of being unable to superintend her household affairs. She is survived by her husband and three children, Stanley, Francis and Margery. In his card of thanks Mr. Keith expresses his appreciation of kind acts and words of comfort to the men of the refinery with whom he has been associated for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Puckett and Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Dickey spent a two- weeks' vacation motoring through Yellowstone park.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heckard enjoyed an outing with friends in the Big Horn mountains; fishing was fine, and in spite of stormy weather they had a great trip.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Rimer and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Doctor motored to the Cody dam on August 8.

On August 13, C. C. Dobbins returned from Frannie, where he has been doing some work.

Supt. B. L. Warren, with a number of friends, had a week of camping and successful fishing up at Lake Adelaide.

About the middle of August, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Derby and daughter Dixie, went for a visit with Mrs. Derby's parents at their ranch home on the Greybull river. There they were joined by Mrs. Derby's mother and sister, and all went on to Wood river for a few days' camping and fishing. A pretty good vacation in spite of the fact that Claude's car refused to "swim" Wood river.

Lee Anchors and family motored to Shell on August 1.

Mrs. Sarah A. Simpson of Callao, Mo., arrived early in the month for a visit at the home of her son, Green Simpson.

Green Simpson and family took a trip through Yellowstone park for their outing. While the weather was unpleasantly wet and tourist traffic very congested, they, of course, enjoyed the beauties of nature's wonderland immensely.

On Sunday evening, August 8, at Casper, Homer M. Williams and Miss Flora Harmon were married. Mr. Williams is second baseman of the Greybull ball team. His charming bride has been in Greybull for some time and is a talented musician. Congratulations and all good wishes to them.

George Rimer should be able to give us a good article on automobiles. Some time ago he purchased a Chevrolet for his baby, Mary Ruth. Later, he developel a preference for a Ford, so sold the Chevrolet and got a Ford. Evidently some one else prefers Fords, too, and particularly preferred George Rimer's Ford, for it was taken one night while he was asleep, and as yet has not been returned.—E. L. D.

Salt Creek Items

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. P. Kinneaer have returned to Salt Creek after an extended motor trip through Colorado and other states.

All of the Casper office girls (most a dozen in number) were taken to the Salt Creek field in the huge Salt Creek motor stage, by Ed Davis, Sunday, August 8. The "girls" were chaperoned by Mrs. Ed. Davis, who kept an eagle eye on them all day. The day was spent in riding over the field visiting oil wells and stations, kodaking and see the sights in general.

Any one wishing to know what special attraction there is in Salt Creek may find out by asking Miss Peterson of the Casper office.

Miss Marion Carnahan returned to Hollywood, Calif., Friday, Sept. 4, after having spent the summer at Salt Creek with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Carnahan, Jr.

Any one wanting "Josh" or "Andy" will now have to call for them at the pool hall, as both are contenders for the world's championship in pool—both are very busy keeping in practice. Josh says it is an impossibility for science to defeat luck.

Our good friend "Daddy" Lewis is back in our midst once more after having sojourned to Colorado and other parts unknown (only to himself). Daddy wears the same good-natured smile that he always had before. We all wish to extend to him our most hearty welcome.

Atlantic City has nothing on Powder river this season, as nearly the entire population of Salt Creek could have been found on this famous stream at some time or other this summer. There have been a great many big fish stories told by those returning. Frank McCormack reports an eight-pound rainbow that dragged him up stream for about a half mile before he could get himself loose from the line that he had tied around his waist. Be careful, Frank, the next time.

Mr. McNulty became so excited over the recent primary elections that on the evening of the 17th he took home a sack of Portland cement instead of pancake flour. The excitement in the family was not entirely confined to Mac, as Mrs. Mac was so enthused over the possibilities of our having a Democratic sheriff that she didn't detect Mac's error in purchase and mixed up the usual fourteen hot cakes for Mac. Dr. Roach reports Mr. McNulty as suffering from an acute attack of gall-stones. Josh Portis is the local standard-bearer for the Democrats while Mac is in the hospital.

Ned Crowder, our versatile butcher, pumper, chef and chauffeur, experienced extreme reverses last week. The dishwashers located his cache de brew. Ned says he is sure they will all be taken seriously ill, as the liquid lacked three days of maturity.

R. L. Esmay, who has been employed at No. 1 station for the past several months, has left our little city, to spend a few days with his parents at Douglas before entering the university at Laramie. "Red," as we all knew him, became quite popular among the Salt Creek people and his presence will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Price returned to Salt Creek from Boulder, Colo., where Mrs. Price has been convalescing from a long illness.

Major Moore recently purchased a soldering outfit from Montgomery Ward & Co., and being desirous of trying out same punched a hole in Mrs. Moore's new washboiler for the experiment. The darned thing didn't work. Henry and "Blue" (the pipe line mascot) were compelled to go 50-50 with the dog house that night, and Mrs. Moore was almost inclined to part company with her better half for ruining the perfectly good washboiler.

Hubbell, Eiler, Jensen and Ward have recently ascended from the ranks of toilers to the dizzy heights of financial fame.

Several tons of new machinery have recently been received at No. 1 station and are rapidly being installed. The mammoth triple-expansion National Transit pump is beginning to take on a real businesslike appearance. No. 1 will soon be in readiness to take care of the ever-increasing production.

Mrs. W. J. Portis and little daughter Kathryn have been spending the summer at Cripple Creek and Denver, Colo.

Mrs. Oscar Hedemann returned a few days ago from a two weeks' business and pleasure trip to Denver and Colorado Springs.

Orba Borsch of the Casper refinery and Miss Marie Stewart have been spending the past two weeks at Salt Creek visiting friends and relatives.

Saturday evening, August 21, at the Meadow Creek school house, fifteen miles north of Salt Creek, a dance and box supper took place. There were several touring cars and two F. W. D. trucks all loaded with merrymakers from Salt Creek who went to enjoy the evening. A fine dance was first given and later a box supper, which proved to be a genuine success. The ladies present brought a great number of well-filled lunch boxes that brought prices ranging from $6 to $22 each. The sum of $392 was raised. C. G. Vance, the popular Salt Creek painter and decorator, was selected as auctioneer for the boxes. You can judge for yourselves whether he made good or not. Look at the results in dollars and you will not misjudge if you say he's the best auctioneer in Wyoming. We should all vote to dub him "Colonel."

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wall have returned from their vacation in the Big Horn mountains after having spent two weeks trout fishing. Eddie claims to be some fisherman, but we have our doubts—we're from Missouri and have to be shown. After this, Eddie, bring the goods with you so we can see for ourselves.

The Salt Creek baseball team locked horns with the fast Big Muddy team at Casper Sunday, August 29, and, while our boys did some good playing, the Big Muddy boys had them outclassed considerably. The Big Muddy pitcher was reported to have been pitching a new "vanishing" ball, as our boys failed to get a line on him enough to do much good. The result of the game was: Big Muddy, 16; Salt Creek, 6.

The new boarding house is being rapidly moulded into shape, and it is certainly welcome to everyone here, as it has been needed since early spring. While our present boarding house is a credit to any oil camp, yet its capacity will not take care of the new workers who are coming into this camp in streams.

Did you ever see a corduroy bridge? We

don't have any at Salt Creek, but if you should ride over the road from south camp to home camp you will experience the same sensation as riding over one of these famous rustic affairs.

Dr. E. C. Horsch of the Salt Creek drug store is enjoying a visit with his mother, who has just arrived from Illinois.

Warren W. Runkle, who was formerly employed at the Salt Creek warehouse but who has recently been employed at Thermopolis and Grass Creek by the Western States company, returned to Salt Creek the latter part of August to take up new duties as manager of the pipe line department warehouse. Warren is a good man for this place and his presence is surely welcome to Salt Creek friends.

Pilot, Wyoming

Lewis Ferguson of the Glenrock Oil Company is a visitor to the Pilot camp.

The Tybo Oil Company, with Mr. Virtue as general manager, is hauling in its National rig to begin operations in the Pilot field, having leased a tract of land from the Glenrock Oil Company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Taylor and son, Cummins, spent Saturday and Sunday on Big Dry Creek seeking the spotted trout. They succeeded in casting out a hundred, and after having all they could devour brought enough to freely divide with the hungry bunch that were less fortunate. Mr. Taylor claims they are so think up there in the sage brush that all you have to do is to walk along and pick them up.

Our honorable teamster, Noble Armstrong, was a visitor in Riverton Saturday and Sunday seeing the sights in the town. Mr. Armstrong was unforunate enough to lose one of his fingers on the cable of the swinging bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Everhart of Riverton, all of the Illinois Pipe Line Company, were trout hunters on East Fork Creek from Wednesday to Saturday of last week.

Messrs. Frank and Rafel Mathews and Mrs. and Misses Hibblin of Riverton were guests of Mrs. Noble Armstrong Sunday.

Mrs. Bert Caddy of Salt Creek is visiting her daughter, Mrs. D. Williams, of this place.

Miss Ester Watson returned to her home in Lander after finishing her summer school at Pilot.

Cummins Taylor will leave September 15 for Billings, Mont., where he will attend the Polytechnic School the coming year.

Mr. Scott of Salt Creek was a visitor to Pilot camp a few days this week.

Bell Springs

Mrs. Harry Goetz returned to Bell Springs after a short visit to Arizona and California. She said if it wasn't for Harry she would have stayed. Isn't that strange?

Mr. Pearson, geologist, has been in this district several days. His work proved wonderful, for those wishing a change in scenery.

George Berkeley, chief clerk, missed several meetings at the Bell Springs Bible class on account of a short visit here with his parents from Kansas City, Mo.

James Doyle is the owner of several new silk shirts since his girl has returned from Nebraska to teach in Rawlins.

On account of closing down one of our drilling wells, Drillers Bob Curren and Henry Bechtel and Toolies Walter Hunt and Harold Cole were transferred to Grass Creek field.

Floyd Hatfield, driller, purchased a new Dodge car for his wife. The boys call him "Mr. Hatfield" now.

Mahoney Dome

Mrs. Paul Roe visited Paul for a few days at the camp and returned to her homestead near Glenrock, Wyo.

Of all fish stories the Mahoney boys win first prize. The fish were so large that they are now using the bones to skid the rig on.

Ferris Dome

Lester Johnson was transferred to the main camp and is now serving his time on our big Clydesdale truck with L. C. Laurie, the driver. Tim Mullins traded places with him.

Harry Petrie, otherwise known as "Barney Oldfield," lost a bet the other day. He said a Dodge could go 25 miles an hour.

Mrs. W. E. Barber has been worrying about Bill lately. Sometimes he does not get home until way late and often he stays out as late as 9:30 p. m. Sometimes he brings home the bacon and again it is only the rind.

History of the Gas and Eng. Depts.

(Continued from page 4)

Erection of research laboratory.

In carrying on the above work the engineering department wishes to thank the following men for their hearty co-operation and assistance in all the projects undertaken: Mr. Ellison, vice-president; Mr. Watson, general field superintendent; Mr. Finney, superintendent of gas plants; Mr. Vanderveer, superintendent of pipe lines; Mr. Lewis, assistant general field superintendent; Mr. Moore, assistant field superintendent at Salt Creek, and Mr. Carrico, superintendent at Big Muddy.

The engineering department is endeavoring to render a long-needed service to the different departments and the co-operation of the heads of these departments in this work is certainly greatly appreciated.

The accompanying organization diagram in this issue gives the personnel of the engineering department, showing the men in charge of the different branches of the work.

CASPER JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives	*Management Representatives*
C. A. Fowler, Division No. 1	W. H. Leavitt
Charles Combs, Division No. 2	F. L. Abbott
William Stoddard, Division No. 2	S. K. Loy
F. B. Smith, Division No. 3	John R. Luxon
Cal Smith, Division No. 4	John A. Murray
J. H. Gibbs, Division, No. 5	J. H. Arbuckle

R. H. Covington, Secretary

GREYBULL JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives	*Management Representatives*
J. J. Kelly, Division No. 1	L. E. Watson
W. A. McGuffey, Division No. 2	E. P. Landers
Charles Thompson, Division No. 3	Leroy Anchors

Joe Stewart, Secretary

SALT CREEK JOINT INDUSTRIAL COUNCIL

Employee Representatives	*Management Representatives*
George Sullivan, Casper District	H. Moore
Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek Home Camp District	H. A. Chandler
R. J. Rielly, Salt Creek Home Camp District	A. C. Andrews
Robert Hamilton, Salt Creek Gas Plant	A. G. Fidel

Chester Borsch, Secretary

MIDWEST EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Fred L. Boydston, Denver District
Ed. Lander, Greybull District
Jesse Wills, Laramie District
Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek District
Ed. Harrington, Casper District

J. G. Croskill, Treasurer
Hal P. Riney, Secretary

MIDWEST EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF THE CASPER REFINERY

Board of Directors

Perry Cunningham
Joe Murray
Warren Bailey
Robert Williams
J. B. Kennedy
R. H. Covington, Secretary

To Be or Not to Be

• • •

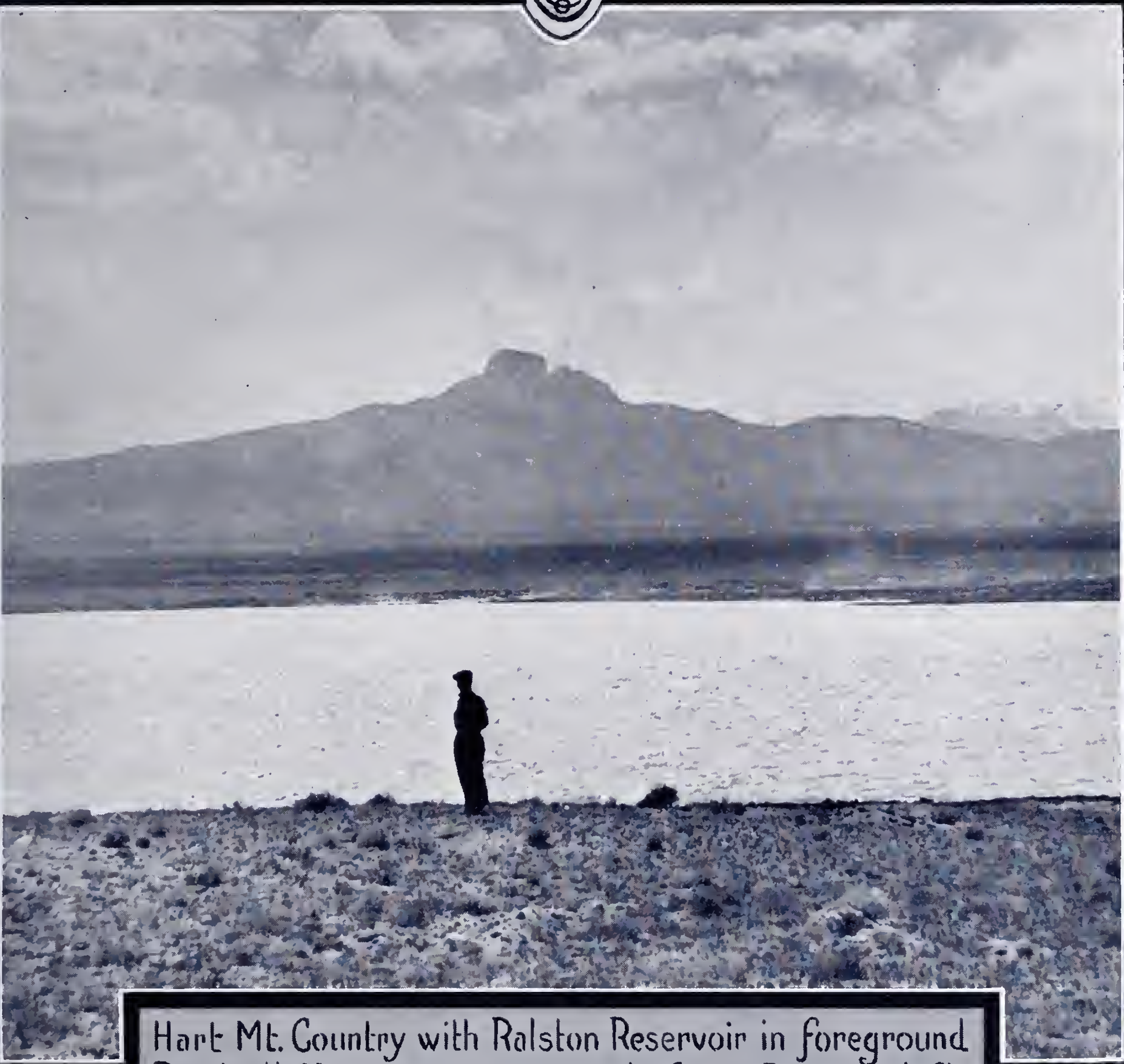
I'd rather be a could be
If I could not be an are,
For a could be is a may be,
With a chance of touching par.

I'd rather be a has been,
Than a might have been by far,
For a might have been has never been,
But a has been was once an are.

—Stanford Chaparrel

SPECIAL ELK BASIN FIELD NUMBER

The MIDWEST REVIEW



Hart Mt. Country with Ralston Reservoir in foreground
Beartooth Mt's (snow covered) at right. Carter Range at left.

Vol. 1 OCTOBER No. 10
PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY, BY
THE MIDWEST REFINING CO.

P. L. EDDY, Field Superintendent, Elk Basin

The Midwest Review

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Volume I October, 1920 Number 10

Oil Operations

Poems by Wm. H. Merritt, taken from "Official Report," New York State Oil Producers' Association

The Producer

The producer is anxious to get him a lease,
He fills up his pockets with candy,
Sometimes he takes a banana or two,
For all these sweetmeats come handy.
He greets the old man with a hearty good shake,
He smiles on the wife sweet and blandly,
And the sand he has got not a sign of a break
And he makes the kids think he's a dandy.
He mentions his business with caution and grace
When the kids get to munching their candy,
The old man answers back with a grin on his face:
"We reckon we 'mout' find some 'il on this place;
Their gettin' it 'round here handy."
"Why not try the drill," the sandy man said,
"That is the only sure test that is known to the trade."
"We 'mout' lease, I reckon, but I've hearn 'em tell
How they break down the fences and raise merry hell,
And you can't raise no crops, and you can't have no peace
When the blasted producer once gets you to lease."
That's not always so—that's only when
They lease to the Standard or maybe South Penn.
The individual producer never does so,
He's good to the farmer and gives him a show.
Then he talks of free gas and lights for his house
And how he'll be cozy and warm as a mouse.
He gets 'round the old man slicker than grease
And soon makes his bargain and pockets his lease.

* * *

The Teamster

With fat, shining horses and rows after rows
Of rings on their harness from crouper to nose,
They walk slowly forward the timber to snake
To where the producer has drove down the stake.
They sling down the fences, no matter where,
They heed not the farmer and seem not to care.
Slowly and steady they plod on the road
And haul on the lumber, load after load.
Some teamsters are good to the farmer, you know,
And put up the fences wherever they go,
While others are reckless and don't seem to care,
Nor think it a sin for the farmer to swear.
But to find his fence down and his stock running loose
Makes him hot in the collar and mad as the deuce.
With cuss words a plenty, he says o'er and o'er,
"You may talk of bank robbers and thieves by the score,
Highwaymen, sneak thieves and hobo's galore,
But of all wicked rascals with meanness immense,
It's that reckless teamster, won't put up the fence."

Pearl L. Eddy, Supt. Elk Basin Field

An Interesting Autobiography

Note by R. S. Ellison

Mr. Eddy's modest narrative of his life and work is hardly fair to the rest of our Midwesterners. He gives a well-deserved tribute to his field organization. I know they would like everyone of our organization to know a little more of what has been accomplished in the Elk Basin field since December 9, 1919, under the capable leadership of Mr. Eddy. The production curve of the leases under Mr. Eddy's charge will best show what he and his men have accomplished during that period. In December, 1919, the daily average production was 813.59 barrels; in January, 1920, 1,177.12 barrels; in April, 1920, 1,579.33 barrels; and so on until the month of September, 1920, when the production from the same leases had attained a daily average of over 2,000 barrels. Only those of us who know first hand of the very severe weather and road conditions encountered from October, 1919, until June, 1920, can fully appreciate the story told in the above figures. It is true, of course, that much yet remains to be done in the Elk Basin field. We feel, however, that the results already obtained set a high example of what can be accomplished by men who want to work, know how to work and will work. The striking feature of this increase is due to the fact that Mr. Eddy succeeded in more than doubling his production by cleaning out and repairing old wells and without the drilling in of any new ones.

I was born in Pleasants County, West Virginia, on the 30th day of May, 1884. Most of my boyhood days were spent in that country or in the surrounding vicinity until I became eighteen years of age. At this time I decided to start out in the world for myself in what I thought was the best line of work—namely, the oil business.

I first secured a job with the Three Joe Oil Company, in 1902, running a water station. This I held for over two years. While in the employ of that company I became acquainted with Miss Nora Poynter and was married to her November 16, 1904. After all of this was over I decided I had better go to work again; so I secured a job with the South Penn Oil Company in Rone County, West Virginia, as head roustabout and held this position for about two years. During this time I worked hard, as we had another to look after, for on September 16, 1905, Miss Thelma was born.

I then took my family to Illinois and there I secured a job with Parker & Edwards as production foreman. This job I did not fancy, so I decided to go back to my native state. Having settled in Hancock County, West Virginia, I secured a job there as production foreman, and while there our home was again blessed when on August 15, 1907, Miss Audrey was born.

Having a desire to see more of the world, I decided to go to Oklahoma in the year 1911. I was fortunate enough to get a job with Patterson & Herrington as tool dresser on one of their rigs near Bartlesville and succeeded in holding this job for one year. Then I tried the production end of it again and got a job as pumper for the Scelton-Moore Oil Company, which I held for three years.

I then took charge of some property near Nowata, Oklahoma, which position I held for almost a year, and I decided to come farther west. I secured a position with the Midwest Refining Company under Mr. N. S. Wilson, who was at that time general superintendent.

Under this company I was sent to take charge of their interests in the Pilot Butte field near Riverton, Wyoming. This field I took charge of on August 20, 1916, and remained there until December 9, 1919, when the company decided to use me some place else. It was indeed a very pleasant moment when I found that I was to be moved from there, and will say I appreciated this move.

On December 9, 1919, I took charge of the company's interests at my present location, Elk Basin, and am still on the job. I wish to say that the able assistance of Mr. John Lee, who has had experience in the oil game in nearly all oil-producing states of the Union, has been such that this company should feel grateful to him in helping out in this work. Although Mr. Lee is getting close to the sixty mark, if not already past, he is seen both early and late managing the work and men in the production end of the Elk Basin field.

General Conditions of Elk Basin Field

By P. L. Eddy

In giving a brief description of the condition of the Elk Basin field since taking over the duties the first of the year, it perhaps would be well to state we, as well as others in the different fields, have many varied experiences to work out that are brought about by local and other conditions.

At present we are not doing much drilling in this field, with the exception of the deep test well, No. 23-A, on Elk 6 lease, which is at present 2,150 feet deep. Outside of a few minor troubles, which we all can expect to encounter in a business of this kind, the well is making a slow but steady progress. We are at present shut down for casing, but hope to resume the work within the next few days.

Much effort and time has been spent of late in trying to determine the capacity of this field, and while some of the recent wells have not been gushers, they help to keep up the steady production. We are now making preparations to drill another well in Elk 5 lease, which is to offset a well recently drilled by the Ohio Oil Company on Woods 3, which is considered one of the best wells of this field.

Aside from the superintending of the drilling of these wells, there are many other phases which have to be considered by the superintendent of an oil field, such as the care of the wells that are already producing to keep them producing to their full capacity. This can best be secured by the co-operation of all working together for the good of all.

P. G. Hardie, Supt. Elk Basin Gas Plant.

P. G. Hardie, Superintendent Gas Plant, Elk Basin

By E. S. Murray

Mr. Hardie started to work for the Midwest March 7, 1919, coming from the Portland mine at Victor, Colorado. He started on the yard gang, and during the construction period he had charge of the concrete and excavating necessary to build the addition to the old plant. After the construction work was finished he became head stillman, which position he held until June 1, 1920, at which time he became superintendent of the entire plant. Prior to Mr. Hardie's arrival at Elk Basin he worked as engineer for the Portland Gold Mining Company at Victor, Colorado. He spent most of his life in the mining game, from mucker to engineer. Graduated as a civil engineer from Colorado Agricultural College in the class of 1916, he served in the army as a student officer and artillery officer from May, 1919, until December of the same year, being stationed at Louisville, Kentucky, at the time of the armistice. His ability and careful study of the gas business necessarily brought him rapid advancement, and while the Elk Basin plant is not very large, it is being operated very satisfactorily.

Elk Basin Field in General

This field, as you all know, is located in two states, which seems to be a rather large assertion, but as it occupies only a small portion of the two states—Montana and Wyoming—we do not feel that the assertion is quite so large. One of our most difficult problems has been to secure a sufficient amount of water to supply the needs of this field for drilling purposes as well as camp use. We have just recently completed four water wells on the Mack 3 claim, Section 25, with an initial production of 800 barrels daily, which has helped to solve this problem considerably. We now have completed the construction of a three-inch water line from these wells to the camp. A considerable amount of this water is consumed by the gas plant, leaving us a small portion for field and camp use.

Tom Graham, Timekeeper, Gauger and Chief Factotum for Elk Basin.

We now have in operation six power houses, with the construction of another nearing completion. Each of the power houses in operation is pumping about ten wells each from the first and second sands, and with the aid of three pulling machines and three cleaning-out machines we are able to keep the white mark on our production chart pointing upward. Another one of our problems has been to accommodate the employes of this field with sufficient and comfortable houses to live in. We are in hopes that when test well No. 23-A comes in, which we all hope to see, that we can be provided with larger and more comfortable quarters. We have been informed by Mr. Burk H. Sinclair, director of industrial relations, that we are soon to have a first-aid station and a doctor in this field, which will be a great benefit to all the employes here. Another great help to the employes of this field is the visit of a dentist once a week from one of our nearest towns, being able to give us first-class service in this line of work, which eliminates much inconvenience of having to go away from camp to have dental work done.

Illinois Pipe Line Co. Camp at Elk Basin.

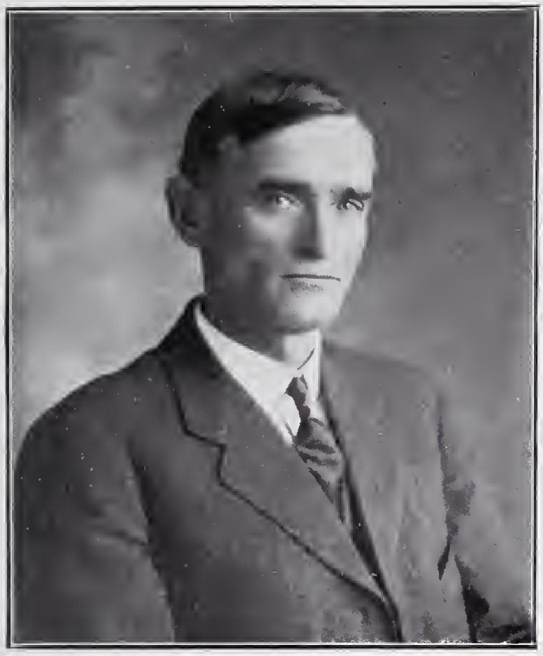
Anyone being away from this field any length of time and returning would scarcely know that this was Elk Basin, as all of the company buildings are being repainted by W. M. Hancock, paint contractor, this being a great improvement in appearance as well as protection to the buildings of this field.

We hope that by this time next year we will be able to present a field with double capacity in every line of this work. We feel confident that with the co-operation of all employes we will be able to do so.

"The King is Dead! Long Live the King"

Contributed by R. S. Ellison, Vice-President Midwest Refining Co.

The dividing line between grief and joy is usually very slight. Closely following the word of the resignation of Mr. G. B. Watson, general superintendent of the producing department, came the announcement of the appointment of Mr. Newton S. Wilson as general manager of that department, both changes becoming effective as of November 1, 1920.



N. S. Wilson, General Manager Producing Department

The numerous friends of Mr. Watson, both at Casper and in the fields, sincerely regret his leaving the Midwest organization. His tireless energy and practical experience have been a marked feature of all work undertaken by him during his two years' connection with this company, either as drilling contractor or superintendent at the Big Muddy field, or as general superintendent with headquarters at Casper. We wish him the best of success in his new work as general superintendent of another company in the Texas fields.

The return of Mr. Wilson to the Midwest, with headquarters at Casper, however, brings hearty approval notwithstanding the regret at the loss of Mr. Watson's services. In fact, it is remarkably like a "homecoming" occasion for "Newt," as he is best known by his friends. His pioneer work, first for the Midwest Oil Company, and then for the "big boy," The Midwest Refining Company, as general superintendent from 1911 to 1917, makes him one of the Midwest founders—a most honorable title these days (one of the pleasures of such a distinction being that there are no "dead ones" yet, even among our living founders).

It was his steady hand at the Wyoming helm of the Midwest barque through the early development days of Salt Creek, Grass Creek, Elk Basin and Big Muddy fields which helped to make our venture a success.

In 1918, Mr. Wilson became president of the Western States Oil and Land Company, with headquarters at Denver, serving in that capacity through the troublous days of the Lance Creek field and until succeeded by H. C. Bretschneider. In August, 1919, he succeeded R. S. Ellison as president of the Salt Creek Producers' Association, Inc., which position he is now resigning to accept a broader field of work as general manager of our producing department.

With his first-hand, practical knowledge and experience in our principal producing fields and their problems, together with his ripened judgment as an executive, Mr. Wilson is exceptionally well qualified for his new position, which in due course may embrace duties from "Greenland's icy mountain's to India's coral strands."

One of the pleasant features of his "home coming" is that many of the men who enlisted with him in the earlier years are still with us—men in responsible positions — and as ever they will extend him staunch support.

G. B. ("Bert") Watson, former Gen'l Supt. Producing Dept.

Production End at Elk Basin

By John Lee, Production Foreman, Elk Basin Field

The subject of production does not seem to worry Mr. Lee, as he has become accustomed to the hard knocks that a production foreman has to contend with in trying to hold up the production of an oil field to its full capacity. Here is what he has to say:

H. J. Wertz, Blacksmith, Elk Basin.

"Under my end of the work, which keeps me going all of the time. I have six powers to look after and keep in repair. Owing to the fact that we have no flowing wells, on account of the lack of gas pressure, all of the wells in this field have to be pumped, and this requires a great deal of care. By the aid of three pulling machines, which are kept busy all of the time, we are able to keep the production on the incline on our production chart.

"The wells of this field are subject to becoming paraffined quite often and have to be pulled frequently in order to hold up production. While we do not get as much oil from this field as is produced in others of the state, we feel inclined to believe that it is considered among the best as far as quality is concerned, and we hope that when the deep test well comes in, which we are all looking forward to, we will be able to put out the same quality of oil, only in larger quantities."

A Few Idle Moments. "Spider" is the dog who was killed.

$100,000 Fire

Crude Tank No. 43, struck by lightning, July 4, 1920. Greybull, $100,000 fire; burned 17 hours.

CRUDE TANK No. 43

The burning oil shown in this picture would have driven the Leviathan two trips across the Atlantic and return, and in addition there would have been enough left to have driven one locomotive four times across the United States, with some few odd barrels left. If made into gasoline it would have driven a Ford to the moon in low gear, with enough left over for several transcontinental trips.

The Elk Basin Oil Field

By E. L. Estabrook, Geologist, Midwest Refining Co., Casper, Wyo.

Oil was discovered in the Elk Basin field in October, 1915, by a well drilled for a syndicate from Thermopolis, Wyoming. The greater part of the acreage was taken over soon afterwards by the Midwest Refining Company and the Ohio Oil Company, and an active development campaign inaugurated. By the end of 1916, some sixty wells had been drilled in the field and were producing more than 3,500 barrels per day. The marketed production of the field, as run through the pipe line, is as follows:

Years	Crude Oil Barrels	Daily Average Barrels	No. of Wells
1916 (7 mo.)	720,988.07	3,433	60
1917	1,530,263.71	4,251	60
1918	1,061,222.53	2,948	60
1919	803,466.23	2,232	77
1920 (9 mo.)	588,357.09	2,179	100
Total	4,704,297.63		

The crude oil is transported to Frannie Station, on the C. B. & Q. R. R., by a 6-inch pipe line, operated by the Illinois Pipe Line Company, and is then moved in tank cars to the Midwest Refinery at Greybull, Wyoming.

The Elk Basin field, with a productive area of about one and one-half square miles, lies at the apex of a great oval anticlinal fold, extending about twelve miles north-northwest to south-southeast, with a width of four miles. Oil is now produced from two sands, the first and second of the Frontier formation, which are approximately equivalent to the first and second Wall Creek sands of the Salt Creek field. The first sand, which is reached at a depth of about 1,100 feet in the center of the field, averages 75 feet in thickness but has not proved to be a valuable or consistent producer. Either because it is not uniform in porosity, and the oil only saturates part of it, or because its oil content is derived from the lower sand and is therefore concentrated near the lines of fracture along which it has migrated, the sand shows a remarkable variation in production, even in adjoining wells. The second oil sand lies from 230 feet to 250 feet below the top of the first sand. It is a coarse, almost conglomeratic bed, with an average thickness of 40 feet. When first opened up there was sufficient gas to cause the oil to flow from the second sand, and initial productions as high as 500 barrels per day were obtained from some of the wells, but the gas pressure has now been so greatly reduced that it is necessary to pump the oil.

Geologically, the field is notable among the oil producing areas in Wyoming because of the number of faults which have broken and displaced the rock beds. Along one fault, which passes through the center of the field, the second oil sand is 150 feet higher on the south side than on the north. Displacements of even greater amount are found at the south end of the field, while movements of 50 feet to 100 feet are frequent. Were these fractures of the strata vertical, the effects upon the position of the oil sands would be comparatively simple to decipher, but actually they pitch off at varying angles, and produce some extremely complicated conditions. In the case of the fault mentioned above, the second sand is displaced along a line 800 feet northwest of the point where the plane of the fracture can be traced on the surface. The practical effect of this faulting upon the development of the field is that instead of the edge water line being continuous, it is abruptly offset at each fault and pursues a very irregular course. To completely drain these outlying blocks of oil sand, without drilling any unnecessary water wells, requires careful mapping of the structural conditions.

The Muddy, Greybull (Dakota), Cloverly (Lakota), Morrison and Sundance sands have never been tested by the drill in the Elk Basin field, but their values should be known before many months, as the Midwest Refining Company is now engaged in drilling a deep well to test all of these formations. The discovery of good production from one of lower sands will add much to the value of the field, but in any event, Elk Basin will produce substantial amounts of oil from the Frontier sands for many more years.

Elk Basin Boarding House

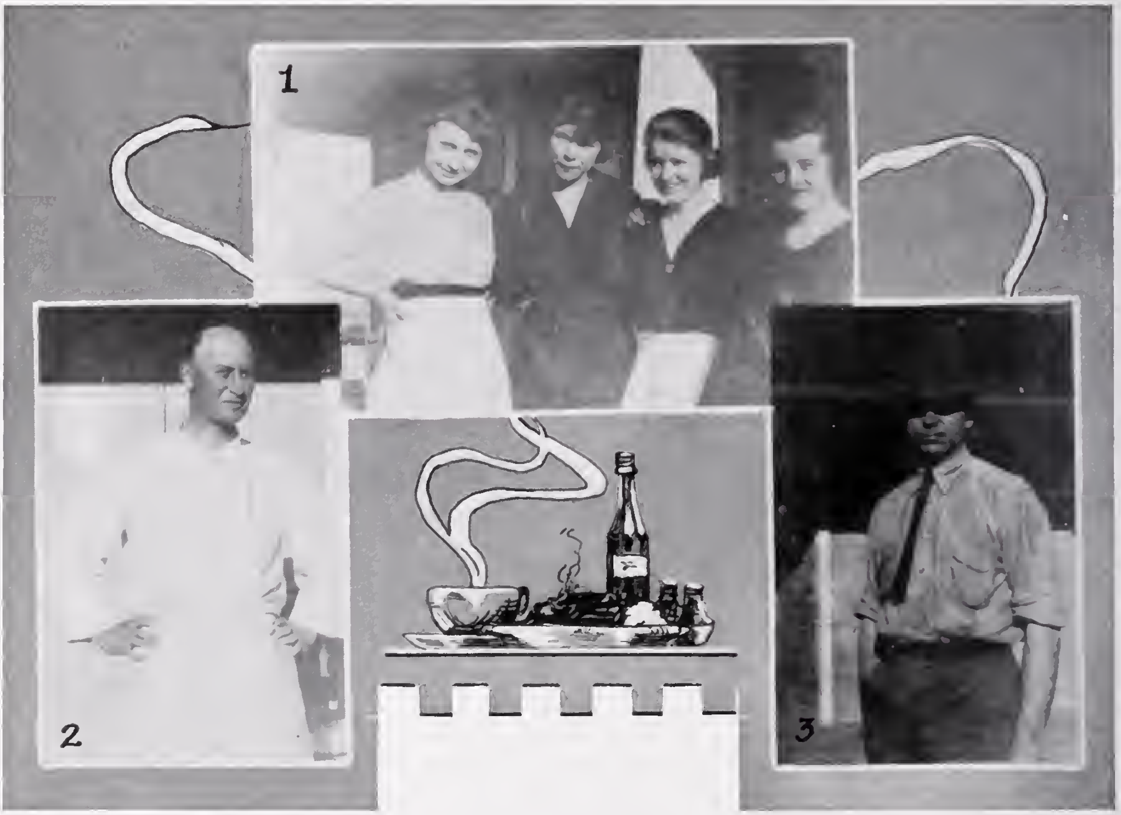
By P. C. Chapman

To give the boys quality, quantity and variety and at the same time keep expenses within bounds is quite a problem at Elk Basin, as our location is such that all supplies have to be hauled a distance of seventeen miles from the railroad. There being no farming country close to us, we have to depend almost entirely upon Billings, seventy-five miles away, for our fresh vegetables and fruit.

We serve at the present time on an average of 230 meals a day. Six people are employed in preparing and serving them to the men. Our meals are served family style. They are prepared by one of the best chefs in this part of the country, a man who can place a meal on the table in such a manner that it will tempt anyone to eat.

Several changes have recently been made in the cookhouse crew. We now have a congenial family with but one object in view—that is, to put out the best meals and service of any Midwest boarding house. That we are accomplishing this is borne out by the fact that all the boys of the field are boosters for us and strong in their praises of our eats.

I have fed men in large mining camps, in mill towns and in the army, but the men in the Elk Basin field are the most congenial bunch I have ever catered to.



(1) "Four Reasons for Eating." Dining Room Girls at Elk Basin: Left to Right: Freda Shaffer, Madaline Alderdice, Sadie Peterson, Anna Sumore. (2) "His Majesty, the Cook," Roy Lee, Cook, Elk Basin. (3) "Keeper of the Nose Bags," P. C. Chapman, Steward, Elk Basin Boarding House.

Clerical Department

By L. T. Lee, Elk Basin

I had no idea of what a newspaper editor's duties were until I was asked to write an article for the MIDWEST REVIEW. I will try to help out for this magazine by contributing a brief sketch, which is as follows:

I was born in Elk County, Kansas (a dry state) June 28, some years after Lee surrendered his army to Grant, and was told afterward that it was in 1893. Most of my boyhood days were spent in doing as little as possible on a farm in southeastern Kansas. Having gone through the common branches of school I received my sheepskin when I was sixteen. I then decided to see more of the country, so I came to Wyoming in 1911, securing a job on a ranch, with which I stayed for two years. I then decided to go to school again and went to Topeka, Kansas, to a commercial school.

I came back to Wyoming in 1914 and secured a job with the Riverton Lumber Company at Riverton, Wyoming. This job I held until May of 1918. Upon securing a job with the Midwest Refining Company I went to the Pilot Butte field as roustabout. This job I held down for two months, and as the timekeeper there was called to service I was fortunate enough to secure his job. This I held until April, 1920, and I then came to Elk Basin as warehouse man. Upon the resignation of the timekeeper there I was sighted to this job and am still trying to do the duties of the clerical end of this work, which does not need an explanation, as most of the Midwest family are familiar with the work.

I wish to thank Mr. Eddy, whom I am striving to please, as well as other employes, and with the able assistance of Mr. Rutz and Mr. Graham I hope we will be able to stay on top.

Material Accounting Department

By J. H. Rutz

As many of you know, this is a new department and has been in operation only a few months in some of our camps, while in other camps this system of accounting is just being installed. This department comes under the supervision of H. F. Comfort, chief material accountant, with headquarters at Casper, who with his efficient method of accounting has made this department a success. With this system of accounting we can show at all times the actual cost of operating this field in every detail. The system keeps before us an actual inventory of all material on hand, which does away with the old method of having to check up every now and then to see if we weren't running short on certain material.

Upon receiving a shipment of material we add to its cost the freight or express charges and divide this amount by the quantity received, which gives us our unit price, and thus we have the exact cost of every article in our warehouse stock.

All material leaving the warehouse has its price and is charged to the various jobs in the field. Any transfer of tools or supplies in the field from one job to another is handled through this department, which enables us to put an exact charge on each and every job. At the close of each day we have the exact cost of all material issued to the field during that day.

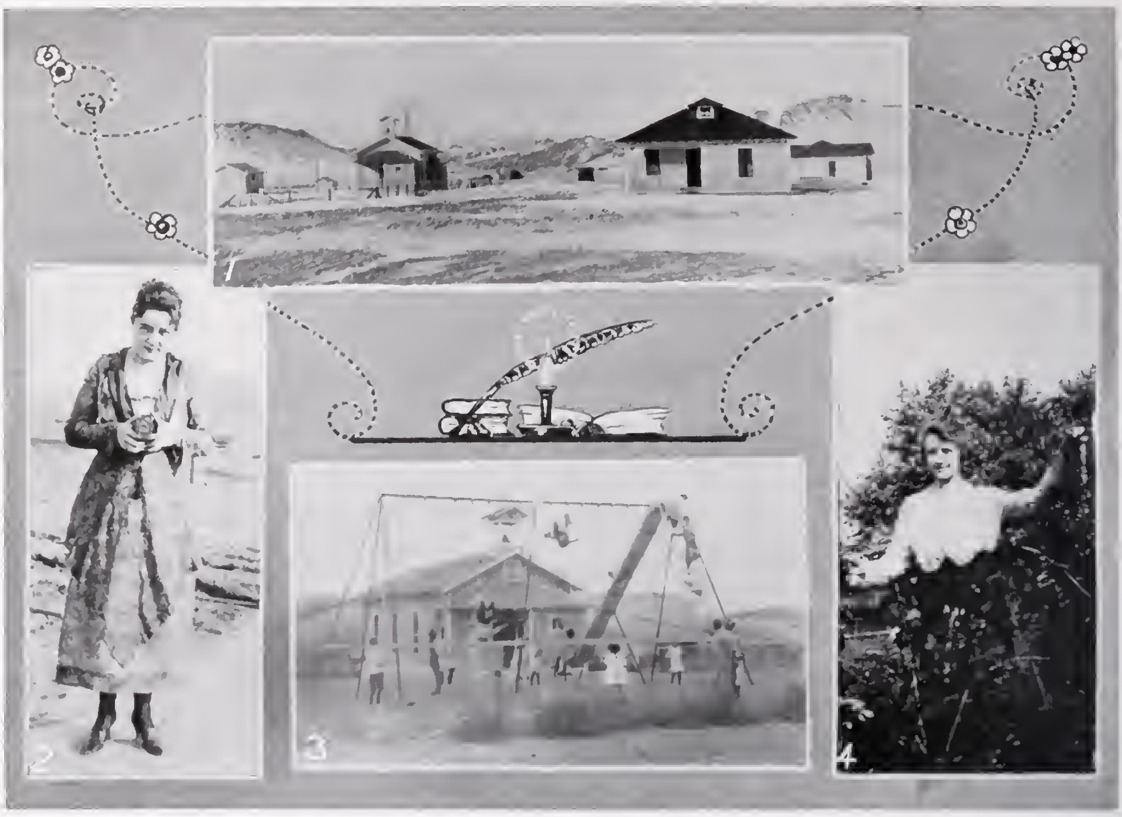
This department has the hearty co-operation of every man in the field and will, without doubt, prove to be of great value in all its operations.

Or Anywhere!

Sing a song of sixpence,
  A pocketful of rye.
When you meet a chap like that,
  Smite him hip and thigh.
When the flask is opened,
  Place it to your lip.
Isn't that a dainty dish
  To find upon his hip?

—Cartoons Magazine.

"Speaking of Schools—"



(1) School House and Teacherage, Elk Basin. (2) Margaret Walsh, Primary Teacher and Principal, Elk Basin. (3) School Children at Recess Time at Elk Basin. (4) Nellie E. Snider, Upper Grades Teacher, Elk Basin.

Elk Basin, Wyoming,
October 3, 1920.

Mr. Hal. Riney,
Casper, Wyoming.

Dear Sir:

In reply to your letter, I will try to give you the information you desire in regard to our school.

We have a two-room school here. It was standardized last May. We have a piano in the building and it is one of the best equipped schools of its kind in Wyoming. We have just installed a new $300 playground apparatus and have made a large library list. The buildings have all been painted and tinted this fall. We also have a four-room teacherage, which is modern and nicely furnished.

I will enclose three snapshots—one of Miss Nellie Snider, the teacher of the upper grades; one of the schoolhouse, and one of myself. The one of Miss Snider was not taken in the foliage of Elk Basin.

We will not send real photos for two reasons; first reason is that we don't have any out here, and the second reason is that our school is so crowded and we are so busy that we feel it would not pay very well to advertise.

Sincerely,
MARGUERITE WALSH.

E. W. Davis, Shop Supt.; G. R. Dunbar, Supt. Transportation; D. L. Farmer, Shop Foreman.

Midwest Field Garage

Personalities of Field Engineering Department

By the Office Boy

If you should happen into the offices of the engineering department, field division, you would think they were getting ready to build another Panama canal, from all the racket going on.

Miss Wallace, our office manager, has several large filing cabinets, tables and two typewriter desks in one small room, so it is neither quiet nor roomy. Miss Williamson has recently joined our forces as assistant to Miss Wallace, and so far she has contributed her share of energy and din.

Mr. Peake, the chief, is also too busy to see anybody. He gets down early and works late, but as Jim Gratiot drops in to see him every day to get him to go fishing, or Hal Riney wants more floor space in the new office building, he has to work fast to make up for lost time. In outdoor activities he has proven himself the champion, having caught the biggest fish and the most of them. For his reputation he has suffered a sprained ankle and spent several days in bed with a cold. As a duck hunter he needs someone to go along to shoot the ducks. At golf he has shown up fairly well, but to excel in this as in other things he is going to put universal joints in the shoulders of his $500 fur overcoat so he can play all winter. He has already ordered black golf balls for snow-covered links.

Mr. Finney, who handles the gas plant work, occupies a four-by-four room all to himself, and as long as the boys don't call him "Wallace" he is easy enough to get along with. He puts in his time making sketches which nobody can read and has made a reputation in Steel's office of getting the lowest figures on material. George Reid, who builds a few of the buildings at the gas plants, accuses him of getting his early training in a pawn shop. To offset his troubles, Van Sant keeps him supplied with cigars. He has not proven much good at anything in the way of sports. Came from Oklahoma with the reputation of playing golf, but failed to live up to it. Caught a few fish and took a place in the track meet, but has put in most of the summer driving over the state, mainly to see the country.

Mr. Murray handles the outside construction work and puts in most of his time coming and going. He has gained the reputation of getting things done under any circumstances and is always busy. He has developed the knack of talking while working. In addition to these accomplishments he is the champion sage hen hunter and holds the golf title.

Mr. Prior, who is our representative on all mechanical work, handling Mr. Vanderveer's pipe line engineering, is quiet and serious, but is the leader of the gang in pool. His chief sport, however, is driving in his Dodge roadster in the moonlight with the fair ones, by whom he has been given the name of "Honey."

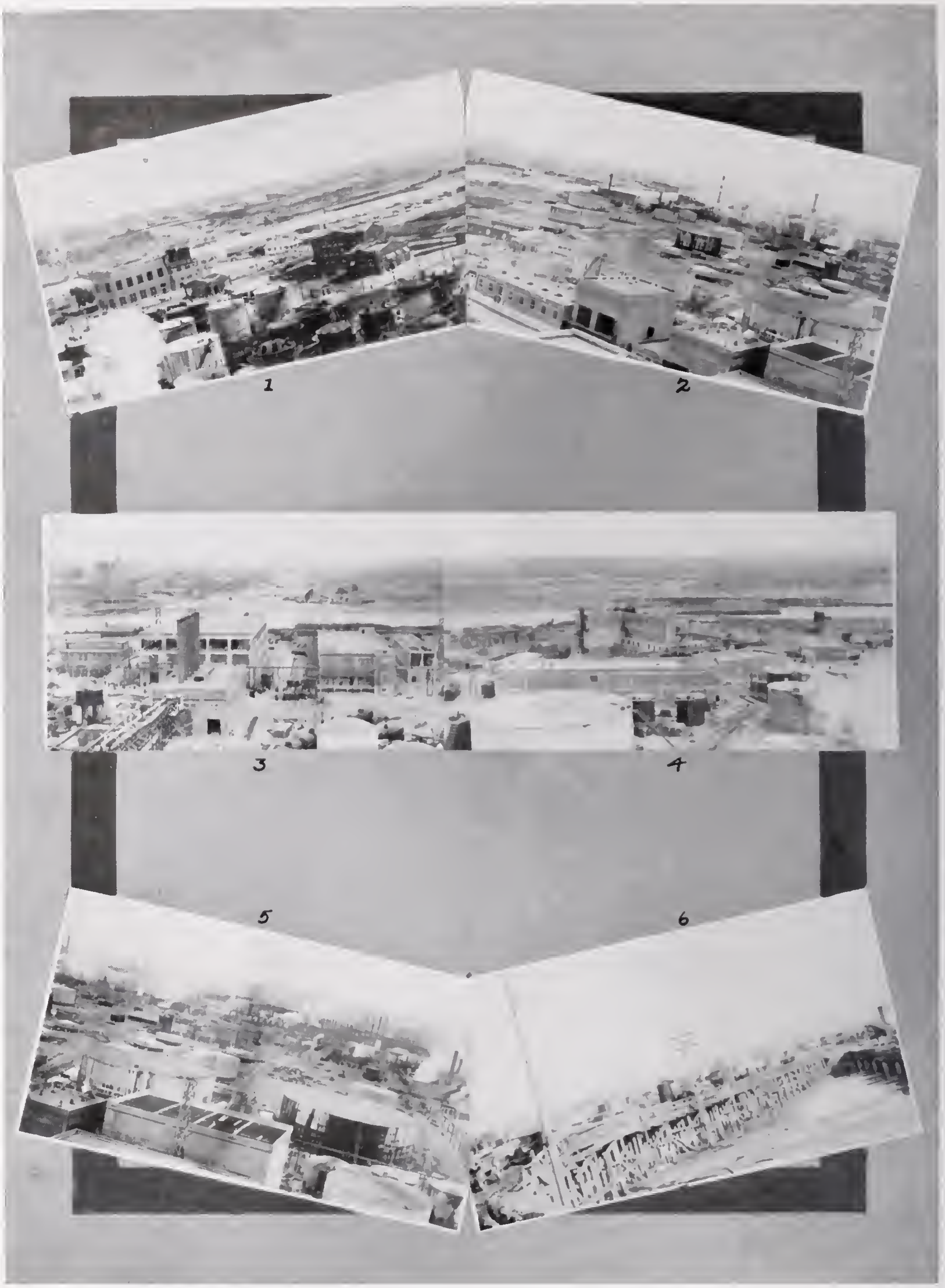
Mr. Cleary holds sway as head of the civil engineering work and seems to be entirely happy. He has found time this summer to go through Yellowstone Park in his new Dodge roadster. He has two office assistants, Showman and Semenetz, but as they are both recent acquisitions we don't know anything to write about them. He has several field parties, but none of them have shown up as either hunters or fishermen, although John Anderson is very popular with the ladies.

Mr. Krusmark adds to the general noise by discussing with Larsen and Jourgensen the specifications on the new commissary building. Most of the time he is designing buildings for the pipe line, field and gas departments. Outside of office hours he dabbles in watercolors, both literally and figuratively.

In addition to the above we have several sub-lientenants: Langworthy, who is the electrical and Sharples process man; Barnhart, mechanical designer; and Tucker and Boehme, on gas plant designs. Mrs. Hedges and Mr. Scovil are on architectural drawings.

In addition to the Casper force we have a research department at the Salt Creek gas plant, of which we expect great things. Mr. Young, the revered head of this department, has very little to say, but undoubtedly he will bring home an elk or bear this fall.

New Work at Casper Refinery



1—Looking northwest from No. 1 battery. 2—Looking west from top of wax plant. 3—Looking northeast from No. 1. 4—General view looking east. 5—Looking north from wax plant. 6—View of construction from north end of Platte bridge.

The First Two Months

By H. L. Minister

"No Smoking!" The painter of the signs had used black letters upon bright orange-colored background, with the evident intention that the mandate should be as obvious as possible—and it was obtrusively obvious to the many devotees of the "weed" among the construction force of the new Laramie refinery.

It was the first intimation to the rank and file that the job was approaching completion, and even though a subsequent explanatory notice upon the bulletin board announced that the "no smoking" rule was to be enforced because of the daily receipt of cars of fuel for the boilers, it indicated that the work which had been under way for ten months would soon show results and that the new plant was quickly to take its place as a producer.

This was about the middle of July. On July 30 the first car of crude was received from Casper, the pipe line of the Illinois Pipe Line Company from the Rock River field not being ready for use. One still, two stills, and soon a whole battery of stills, were placed in operation, and with the receipt of crude through the pipe line about August 15 all the stills of both batteries were sending distillates over to the condenser coils.

The first runs were entirely satisfactory. Of course, small defects became apparent, but were soon remedied, and both men and plant seemed to swing into steady production with no difficulty.

In the meantime the yard began to assume a different appearance. The long piles of building material of all kinds had become very much reduced and the heaps of refuse material now disappeared. The tidying-up process became general. The ground surface in several parts of the yards was graded up and neatly graveled. The scaffolding about the overhead steam pipes began to come down and the iron window-frames of the various buildings were filled with glass. For the first time paint began to be much in evidence and the rusty-brown red of the tanks, pipe supports, etc., began to be replaced by neat grey and black. The work of covering the stills and outside piping with insulating material and paint was pushed forward rapidly and the inside of the receiving house became as neat and clean-looking as white enamel paint could make it.

Frequent visits of superintendent and treating foreman to the top of the agitator tank showed that part of the refinery process was in operation. The heat exchangers began to bubble and groan: the tar boxes showed clouds of steam in the cool of the morning.

More significant than all, the loading-rack tracks carried daily longer and longer strings of tank cars and the pumps in the oil pump house became busy. A slight fire about the stills occurred and gave realism to the fact that we were in full operation.

As the net result of the first two months of semi-production and full production it is shown that the plant has received through the pipe line from the Rock River field 3,000 to 5,000 barrels of crude per day and has shipped in that time twenty-nine cars of water-white and 221 cars of gasoline.

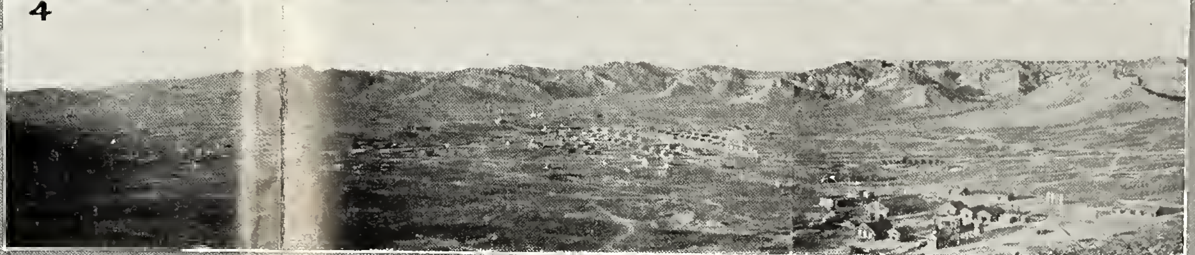
This means that up to October 1 the Laramie plant has placed upon the market 43,750 barrels of refined products and that much wax distillate has been stored for the new Standard plant to take over for further treatment in its high-pressure stills.

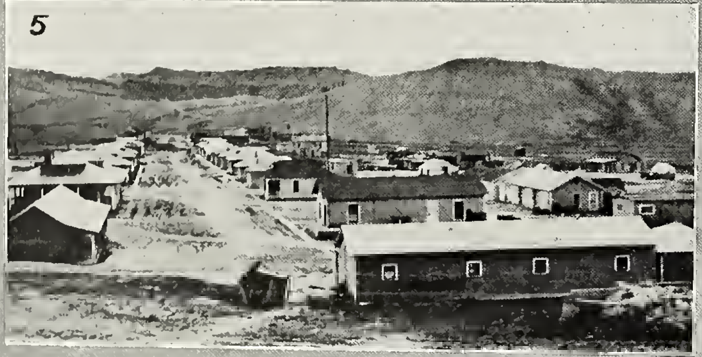
The outlook for the coming month is that the refinery will receive a considerably increased amount of crude oil and that its output will be proportionally larger. It is expected also that by the middle of the month the Standard plant will be placed in operation.

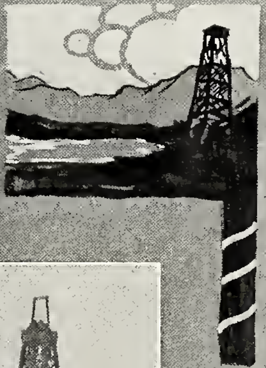
The Laramie refinery is a going concern.

Cottages at Big Muddy

PLACES AND PEOPLE IN THE ELK BASIN COUNTRY







(1) P. L. Eddy, Supt., Elk Basin. (2) John Lee, Field Foreman, Elk Basin. (3) Some of the Elk Basin Teams.

(4) General View Elk Basin Field. (5) Midwest and Gas Plant Camp, Midwest Bunkhouses, Midwest Hotel, Midwest Garage and Midwest Offices in Foreground, Cottages in Background. (6) Office Force at Elk Basin Production Camp; Left to Right: J. H. Rutz, Material Accountant; G. P. Taylor, Warehouseman; Tom Graham, Time-keeper and Gauger; L. T. Lee, Chief Clerk. (7) Bunk House, Elk Basin. (8) Rig Drilling Well on Lease Known as 36. Out in the Hills from Camp. Beautiful, if you like that kind of scenery. Scrub pine and rocks, with sage brush and cactus for a chaser. (9) Deep Test Well now drilling at Elk Basin. (10) Mormon Hill, our only way out to the south to civilization. Over a mile of real climb, cut right into the sides of the ridges.

Elk Basin Gas Plant

(1) P. G. Hardie, Supt. Gas Plant, Elk Basin. (2) F. L. Campbell, Chief Engineer, Elk Basin Gas Plant. (3) Vernie Jackson, small son of Clyde Jackson, of Elk Basin Gas Plant, rushing the can for the old man (can of water). (4) Elk Basin Gas Plant Office and Office Force; left to right: Supt. P. G. Hardie, A. P. Snyder. (5) Still, Condensor Box and Receiving House, Elk Basin Gas Plant.

Smallest Paraffine Plant in the World

Supt. Eddy's Paraffine Plant at Elk Basin.

Mr. Eddy's paraffine plant at Elk Basin is unique by reason of its simplicity and never-failing functioning powers. It consists of a series of three troughs and a tank. Mud and rod wax is scooped up from about wells, hauled to the first of these large tanks as shown in the picture, where it is heated by steam sufficiently to allow its being carried to the next tank by gravity, where it is further steamed, passed on to the next, leaving, of course, more residue. From the last tank it is run into barrels, after being warmed sufficiently to make handling easy. What might otherwise be a total loss amounts to several hundred barrels of crude paraffine a year.

One of the questions given in examination to the third grade geography class was:

"What are the four leading occupations of man?"

"Chewing, smoking, drinking and swearing," replied a small boy.

"Old-Timers" With Midwest

1—H. M. Moore. 2—W. M. Cheadle. 3—W. H. ("Spot") Thomas. 4—A. G. Kuhrtz. 5—Earl Thompson. 6—Howard Thompson

A Picture in Stone

By W. R. Ingham, Assistant Engineer, Laramie Refinery

That there exists a beautifully etched picture, showing in very minute detail life as it was in Wyoming perhaps some two hundred million years ago, sounds like a fairy story, yet such a picture actually exists and could be made available for all the world to see.

Just beyond the Laramie River bridge, north of the city, the left bank of the river is formed by a low, whitish bluff, which differs in appearance from the country surrounding it and which is further distinguished at present by bearing the remains of a most unsightly advertising sign. From a geological standpoint the bluff is an exposure of sedimentary rock, which may belong to either the Jurassic or Cretacious periods, but which has, until very recently, yielded no fossils of either animals or plants by means of which it could be assigned to its rightful position.

During the past few months the Midwest Refining Company, in the work of excavating its water-sump or reservoir, cut into the same formation south of the bridge, and it was shown that, while the formation as a whole is remarkably destitute of fossils, there exists one stratum carrying a most wonderful fossil horizon.

The fossils form in effect no less than a complete picture, or very distinct and detailed etching, of a Wyoming shore-line as it existed at a period so far back in misty, prehistoric times that it was many millions of years old when these Rocky Mountains of ours were thrust up through the earth's crust. Yet the picture afforded of that inconceivably distant time is as distinct and as perfect as if it had been executed but yesterday.

One day, in mid-Mesozoic time, the sun was shining down with intense heat upon the mud flats surrounding the sea which reached from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic Circle, dividing what there was of the American continent into two areas. There was little wind and the wavelets were lapping the shore-lines very gently.

All of the strange life of the period was pursuing its wonted habits—nothing seemed more unlikely than that a record was being made of the forms of the plants and even of the movements of the insects and animals which would endure. Corals grew in the tepid waters, delicate algae waved in the quiet lagoons, thousands of cuttlefish swam near the shore, insects crawled over the soft mud from plant to plant, dragon flies darted through the air. Forests of cycads and conifers grew down to the high-water mark and dropped their fruit and branches into the water. In the air the terrible reptilian birds of that period fought each other and some fell dead and wounded into the soft mud. A monstrous dinosaur raised itself slowly from the water and waddled clumsily across a mud bank, its kangaroo-like tail leaving a deep furrow across the ripple-marks. The slowly receding tide left much flotsam and jetsam upon the shore.

Then something happened. It may have been no more than a slight raising of the shore-line by an earthquake, just sufficient that the next incoming tide could not obliterate the record upon the mud before the sun had baked it. Eventually the shore-line was covered up with soft mud and the wonderful record was completed.

Through all of the length of the Cretacious period the record remained intact. Even the enormous stresses and strains due to the uplift of the Rocky Mountains did not destroy it.

The inland sea disappeared, and there followed many changes, and Arctic cold and tropic heat. But era after era, age after age, period after period, the record of that Jurassic shore-line remained buried deeply and securely. As each million years followed another million years the covering was thinned by the slow work of erosion until 6,500 feet were worn off the mountains in this part of Wyoming, and then the ancient Mesozoic mud shore emerged as the gray bank of the river, 7,100 feet higher than in the time it was lapped by the waves, but with the etching safely hidden in its depths.

The debris from the Midwest reservoir was used for construction purposes, and so it comes about that along the firewalls and fence foundations of the plant there lie fragments of a most wonderful picture. Ripple-marks, corals, algae, dragon flies, insect tracks, delicate plumes of crinids, the drift along the shore, belemnites, pterodactyl, the furrow made by the dinosaur's tail—the etched picture is there in fragments of the soft shale, which rain and wind are rapidly disintegrating.

There is comfort in the certainty that much more of the record must yet remain unharmed in the buried strata of the formation.

"And He's Irish"---

J. C. Kelly. Illinois Pipe Line Gauger, with his "Thief," served overseas with 26th Engineers.

Food For the Winter Months

By A. F. Russell

Inspiration on an empty stomach! Inspiration of some kind is absolutely necessary to concoct an article whose chief asset would be to interest the members of Midwest family no matter where they are to be found. However, about all that might be said about inspiration on an empty stomach is the fact that it makes one think faster in hopes of reaching a point where a bite can be taken in order to stay starvation.

But we were not to write an article on physiology, but on baseball, so we will endeavor to hurry on and finish it up before the noon whistles blow "mess call."

Before the thud of the pigskin becomes too prominent, and the hills and by-ways are filled deep with snow, and the Salt Creek road becomes impassable, we wish to say a parting word about the Denver team.

Last spring we started off with a bunch of enthusiasm and a few players who had been tried and not found wanting. However, we were minus a real pitcher, and after trying out several we found Ray Hamilton, who won every game he pitched for us. Included in his victims were the strong McPhee & McGinnity nine, who won the championship of the city for Saturday afternoon baseball. He also held the fast Terra Cotta nine to one run. He pitched two shut-outs, one against the Rio Grande and the other against the Gas Company. Ray gives promise of something better as time goes on, and we venture to predict a future for him. He is just as hard a worker in the office as on the baseball field.

Along with Hamilton we developed an A-No. 1 catcher in "Shorty" Hanlin. He was rated by some critics as being one of the best in the city.

As the season rolled on, our infield took a definite form and was a crackerjack, with Ohnemus, who was captain of the team, on first; "Scrappy" McNicholas at second; Art Hughes, one of the fastest men in the city, at short; and the star, Philbin, at third. Three of these boys played with the Cadillac team in the Post series and were rated with the best in the tournament.

Our outfield finished the season with the reliable "Bo" Scherrer in center, Billy May in left and right being filled at different times by Gaiser, Johns, Izett and Curran.

Ray Johnson and Phil Korn were badly hurt during the season and had to give up the game, but are looking forward to next season.

The team as a whole won thirteen of its league games and three pre-season and post-season games, batted for an average of .343, scored an average of ten runs to the game and fielded at a percentage of .916. All of which is not so bad.

As a reward for merit and faithful services on the team, the company presented sixteen of the boys who made up the squad with sweaters, which were neatly monogrammed. These sweaters were of a dark green color with monograms of green and gray, which are the colors adopted by the team for the last three seasons.

All the boys gave the best that was in them and a fine spirit of co-operation was present at all times. If the league we entered had had six evenly balanced teams instead of resolving itself into a fight between two strong teams, we feel confident that the championship would have rested with us. However, we are not offering any alibi, and the McPhee & McGinnity nine deserve all the credit that is due them as champions.

Before this article is ended, as manager of the team, I want to thank the Company for the way they have stood by our team, and I know that every man on the team appreciates it.

The sixteen men receiving sweaters were Albert Ohnemus (captain), L. W. Hanlin, W. J. May, James Izett, Floyd Curran, Frank Philbin, Roy W. Johnson, Ray E. Hamilton, A. B. Johns, E. L. Scherrer, Arthur Hughes, R. P. McNicholas, Joe Gaiser, Phil Korn, F. J. Keleher (secretary and treasurer of the team) and Al "Doc" Russell (manager).

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Denver Supplement

$5,000.00 Reward

FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST AND CONVICTION OF ANY OR ALL MEMBERS OF THE PARTY WHO ASSISTED IN OR AIDED AND ABETTED THE KIDNAPING OF MY HUSBAND SEPTEMBER 20, 1920.

(Signed) Mrs. Albert F. Russell.

The above might have appeared in the daily papers lately but for the kind and forgiving nature of Mrs. Russell. It seems that the many friends of "Doc," viewing marriage in the same light as suicide, and feeling that their faithful friend and manager was saying "Goodbye" forever, were anxious that his last few hours should be as happy as it was in their power to make them. They conceived the idea that he would enjoy a farewell tour amid the scenes of his happy boyhood. Accordingly they invited him to accompany them on an auto party which they arranged for his sole benefit. He gladly consented to do so—involuntarily. The Fords were started and all went well. After a few hours Doc became worried about the condition of his pet dog, which had been cordially invited not to come, and inasmuch as his destination was yet unknown, he felt it was compulsory for him to leave the happy gathering and was on the point of doing so several times when the members, both by reason and force, convinced him of the advantages and benefits in staying. At last, however, being "full of the milk of human kindness," they allowed him to return. Assuring the members of his regret at the necessity for his premature departure and thanking them for their kindness, he bade a fond farewell. We are quite sure the happy affair will linger long in his memory and we feel that the pleasures of the trip were only exceeded by his joy over the safety of his return and the good condition of his dog.

We Hereby Extend Our Thanks

Well! Well! We did have a dance, didn't we? Arrangements had been made for the showing of certain oil pictures at the Woman's Club Building Thursday evening, October 14. When it was found the pictures did not come up to expectations, the affair was hastily changed into a dance. Goodman's orchestra was secured to furnish the music, which is all that can ever be asked. There were about forty couples present, including Mr. R. D. Brooks, our vice-president. It was regretted that there were not more, but many were prevented from coming by previous engagements which could not be changed on such short notice. Those, however, who were fortunate enough to be able to attend certainly had a most enjoyable time and are anxiously hoping for another one in the near future. If we had more of these get-together parties we might really become what we call ourselves, "The Midwest Family."

The Reason Why Charlie Blattner Bought a Flivver

Some weeks ago, while coming to work on a crowded North Side car, Charles Blattner accidentally stepped on a woman's foot. She immediately burst forth with a string of oratory, as only a woman can, and after five minutes ended with a phrase something like this: "If you were a gentleman, you would apologize."

Not to be outdone, Charlie came back with: "If you were a lady, you would give me a chance to do so."

How about it, Chuck?

Tom May is thinking of writing to Cynthia Gray for "Advice to the Lovelorn."

Al Ohnemus and Frank Philbin, together with Roy Johnson, are thinking of taking up kidnapping as a profession.

Under New Management

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Jones. Miss Virginia Rose, weight seven and one-half pounds. Born September 21, 1920. Declared by the proud father to be the best boss he ever had. Congratulations, Art, and thanks for the cigars.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. McWhorter were pleasantly surprised at the McWhorter home Saturday evening, October 2, by a large number of friends, who gathered to express their best wishes for a long and happy married life. The newlyweds were presented with a handsome mahogany piano lamp. Many Midwest people were present and a most enjoyable time was had by all.

No, gentle reader, it is not on account of fear that Art Turner is Dodging around these days.

Bill Miller is thinking of entering the story contest. He says he has told lots of fish stories, but they were all true. If he tells that kind of a fish story in the magazine he'll sure win first prize.

Forced Frankness

Conversation between H. E. Dailey and stranger:

"I shot the biggest buck ever shot in this country today."

"Is that so? Do you know who you are talking to?"

"No."

"Well, I'm the game warden, and the season closed yesterday."

"Is that so? Well, do you know who I am?"

"No."

"Well, I'm the biggest liar in seven states."

"See here, Sam," exclaimed the gentleman to the waiter, "you must be getting pretty careless around here. I just found a hair in the ice water, one in the honey and one in the apple sauce."

The negro scratched his head a minute and then replied: "Ah reckin dat er hair in de water must have got in when Ah shaved de ice, and Ah spects de hair in de honey came frum de comb, but Ah tells you, boss, Ah sure don't see how dat hair got in de apple sauce, 'cause dem apples was Baldwins."—The Open Road.

Our Philippines

By Tom Jones

The following vivid description of the Philippines was received by A. F. Russell from a friend of his who is now consuming his three squares in those parts, and as it is too good to keep, "Doc" sent it in for the edification, information and enjoyment of our family.

The Philippines are a bunch of trouble gathered on the western horizon of civilization. They are bounded on the north by rocks and destruction, on the west by typhoons and smugglers, on the south by earthquakes and jungles and on the east by fond recollections of the past. The climate is a combination of electrical changes, especially adapted to the raising of bamboo canes. The soil is very fertile and produces large crops of treachery and corruption. The natives are very industrious. Their chief occupations are trench digging, bolo and knife making and reloading old cartridges to use on the Americans. Their amusements are cock fighting, gambling, thieving and murder. Their diet consists of boiled rice, fried rice, rice, more rice and less rice. Their marriage ceremony is very impressive, especially the clause wherein the wife is given the privilege of doing all the work while the man is out fishing.

The beast of burden is the caribou. On a three-mile journey only ten days' rations need be taken.

The principal exports are rice, tobacco, hemp, war bullets and gu-gu students. The imports are firearms, quinine, beer, whiskey and navy beans.

Malaria is so prevalent that on several occasions the island of Luzon has been shaken. The climatic conditions are rash, deby itch, prickly heat, mango itch, mosquitoes, ants, lizards and centipedes, which prevent one from becoming lonesome day or night.

The native dress is a band tied around the waist supporting a palm leaf. The children wait until they are twelve or fourteen years old before they wear the above attire; meanwhile they wear nature's uniform.

The native town is an aggregation of palm-leaf shacks, full of filth, fleas, dogs, cats, pigs, chickens and lizards.

The native drink is "tinto," a concoction of thunder, lightning, barbed wire, cactus juice, fermented needle points, powder and brimstone. One drink is a stagger, two a stumble, three a fall and the fourth means death.

To save delay in cleaning house, first sprinkle rugs and floors with quick lime, furnish the children with stilts and close the windows tightly. Very few, if any, soiled places will be found either on rugs or floors.

The Teapot Tattler

Sunday Evening—Extra TEAPOT, WYO., SEPT. 11, 1920 Price Unknown

SCANDAL AT ONE OF THE SPACIOUS HOMES OF THIS CITY

Two men and one woman are involved in this scandal case, which will probably be in the courts, winding up with the murder of the two men and perhaps the woman also. The dangerous gunman is known as—well, we will keep this a secret, but he has already threatened the men. If this happens, Mr. Berry M. Deep, the local undertaker, will be busy for the present time. We sincerely hope nothing will come of this, but it seems like hoping against hope.

Doctors Cuttem and Slashem say they are experienced in gunshot wounds, so we hope that Mr. Deep will lose the trade.

The Last Trip to the River

The Teapot fishermen made their last trip to the mountains Saturday afternoon. Among the party were Messrs. W. C. Francis, J. E. Redelfs, E. O. Francis and E. E. Boughton. They expect to get back Sunday night. Here's hoping they DO.

Will Soon Return Home

Mr. and Mrs. Payne and the two little Paynes will soon return to sling hash and give the gang the pains.

Baldy Gets Old Clerk Back

Baldy has the swindling Kansas Baldwin again clerking and beating the bunch out of their money. We think he may give us some show for our money, but it looks doubtful.

Rivals to the Last Notch

Two young fellows in Teapot are fighting a battle between themselves to see who is the better of the two. It seems like they ought to come to some agreement, but both fellows are stubborn as an oak board.

Half of Paterson Now on Exhibition

A trainload of N. J. youths are now at Teapot looking for jobs they're not likely to get. One of them had the tinware tied to him some months ago, but he's back again, just like sunflowers in Kansas—you can't get rid of them.

TEAPOT COMMISSARY COMPANY
BALDY LOCKHART, PROP.
GET YOUR CANDY
AT "BALDY'S"

We promise to give you something for your money at any cost

Hard Luck

This is truly a hard-luck story. Our waitress, who is well liked in Teapot, expects to return to her dry-land farm as soon as the Paynes return. We sure wish she would sell her farm and stay here a while longer. So do Lawrence Francis and Hank Strickland.

Decided Change in Eddie Boughton

Eddie has been staying at home lately for some reason or other. We think it is to keep Parrish away from the house. He is fairly successful.

THIS PAPER WILL PROBABLY BE PRINTED IN THE MIDWEST REVIEW EVERY MONTH.

SO LONG!

Well on Section 11, Osage Field.

A Midwest Alphabet

By Elsie L. Derby

A is for Anchor, a master mechanic,
Who can send even a Ford into a panic.
B is for Blackmer, at the head of Midwest;
Long may he rule o'er the bunch we like best.
C is for Curran, manly and fair,
With room at the top for a trifle more hair.
D is for Derby, a magnet for fish;
If he wants to catch 'em, all he need do is wish.
E is for Eddleman, long may he reign
As twirler king of the baseball game.
F is for Forrest and Finney; they ought to make a good team.
Sounds like a vacation title—something like Field and Stream.
G is for Gant, an operator so quiet;
If you want a word from him you almost have to buy it.
H is for Hughes—Albert—never hurried nor harried,
Who asks, "Why do some folks just STAY happy while others go and get married?"
I is for Illius, familiarly known as "Gene,"
With his mind on his work and his heart in the stream.
J is for Jenkinson, a Midwesterner tall;
He'd go a long way even if he'd fall.
K is for Knight, with so much pep and kick
He'd make the knights of old look sick.
L is for Lynch, Leavitt, Loy, Landers and Luft
And a few more, but guess that's enuf!
M is for Midwest Members, faithful and loyal,
Who help to make the Midwest happy and royal.
M is also for McCune, a great baseball fan;
But more widely known as the ladies' man.
N is for Naylor; a string of tank cars
Means more to him than jams or jars.
O is for Ohminus, of whom you've all heard;
Some folks call him the baseball bird.
P is for Portis, chief clerk out at Salt Creek;
If you'll listen carefully you'll hear his pen squeak.
Q is the Query: "Who wrote this junk?
Tell the poor dub it sure is punk."
R is for Reed, our grand old Dad,
With the mind of a man and the heart of a lad.
R is likewise for Riney, whose articles we like so well;
Without him this little magazine would go to—well———
S is for Sinclair. We need no explanations
As to why he is head of Industrial Relations.
T is for Titus, such a splendid secretary
We wish he'd turn his talents to efforts literary.
U is for Union between us one and all,
For "United we stand, divided we fall!"
V is for Vervalin, one of the Denver bunch,
So full of verve and swerve and punch.
W is for Warren, silent and wise as the Sphinx,
Who brought to the Denver tournament the baseball jinx.
X is for Midwest members who have passed on to new life
Away from the world's pain and sorrow, struggle and strife.
Y is for YOU, whomsoever you may be,
A right worthy member of the Midwest family.
Z is for Zaring, an attorney learned and sedate;
Of him has it been said: "How can so much be held in one small pate?"

Greybull Refinery Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hovis returned about the first of September from their vacation at Tensleep. They had great success in fishing.

Supt. and Mrs. B. L. Warren returned home on Sept. 6 after visiting in Colorado.

Lee Anchor and Claude Derby enjoyed an outing in Shell canyon on Sept. 12 and 13, returning to town with a fine mess of trout.

Col. Burke H. Sinclair was in Greybull attending to business matters several days during the month of September.

On Sept. 18, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Strife moved into the charming bungalow at 420 Third Avenue South.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Leavitt visited in Greybull a few days in September.

"Scrub" he is called, undoubtedly because his stature is so diminutive even for his few years. He was a resident of Greybull until recently, when his people took him to Boulder to live. Not many days after his arrival there, grief spread over the usually cheerful little face, and when his mother found him with real tears running over the freckles she asked with concern: "Why, son, what is the matter?" "I want to go back to Greybull," he sobbed, in answer. "To Greybull! Would you want to leave this beautiful place, with its lawns and wonderful trees, to go back to Greybull?" she asked in astonishment. "Yes," came the honest answer. "Yes, I want to go back! I want to go back, 'cause I want to see Big Jim." What greater tribute is there than the sincere admiration and worship of a little child?

"Merry Christmas!" Now, please don't think we are trying to pull off a "Do-Your-Christmas-Greeting-Early stunt." We aren't. That is just a prophetic exclamation of what may well be expected by the Greybull Midwesterners. For the Greybull industrial council of the Midwest has already put out the posters which tell the good news that the industrial council has decided to give a

Christmas tree celebration at the Big Horn theatre on Christmas eve, so that all employes of the Midwest and their families may gather there and enjoy a musical program, pictures and the distribution of gifts by Santa Claus. The council requests us all to get our gifts ready early, so that they may all be in the hands of the committee by December 20. Having a Midwest Christmas celebration was assuredly a happy thought on the part of the council, and will no doubt meet with the hearty co-operation which it deserves.

Morning Glories on City Garage, Midwest at Casper

Laramie Refinery Notes

The warehouse force was very busy during the first part of the month moving into their fine brick warehouse. The electric elevator there has the approval of everyone of the boys who handle barrels of paint, kegs of nails, or rolls of sheet lead.

Robert Ingham of the warehouse force, together with his big brass horn, and about twenty members of the University Band, spent a week each at the State Fair at Douglas and the County Fair at Wheatland, Wyoming, where they helped to liven things up generally and keep the young and giddy elements of the two towns up until all hours of the next morning by the alluring strains of the "Venetian Moon" and the "Rag-Time Jazz."

"WORLDLY WISDOM"

"Mother," said seven-year-old Donald, "I know how to kiss the girls."

"Do you, Donald? How is it done?"

"Well, you ask the girl you want to kiss if she likes chocolate drops, and then you tell her to shut her eyes, and you smack her right on the mouth."

"Have you tried that plan, Donald?"

"Yes, mother, but Mary Ellen said she didn't like chocolate drops. I—I think some one else knows about it, too."

Messrs. Cullen, Blair, Bingham, Wills and Miller were the guests at a stag dinner, Sept. 29, given by Messrs. Chas. Loucks and W. C. Bremerman, at their bachelor quarters. It is rumored that Charlie and Bill cooked "a most appetizing repast" and provided "a well appointed table"—as the society editor of the daily paper will say if she gets a chance. They made the guests wash their own dishes and make the dining room tidy before they sat down to cigars. Mr. Blair is said to have fooled the hosts by bringing a paper plate.

The Foamite Firefoam protection plant is now being installed at the Laramie Refinery under the supervision of M. B. Anfenger, of the Foamite Firefoam Co.

Jack Ambrose, of the machine shop, has gone to join the Mormons—to be a little more explicit, he has accepted a position as assistant chemist with the Great Western Sugar Company at Lovell, Wyoming. Good luck to you, Jack—we are sorry to see you go.

Ike Kelly, of the pipe gang, was very unhappy last week when he was informed that he was drawn upon the jury with two murder cases impending. A suggestion by one of the gang that if he went in overalls, smelling of lard oil, the judge would gladly excuse him, did not meet his approval, but he managed to prove he was a "non-resident" of the county.

The members of the warehouse force are wondering why Frank Miller is so interested in a "Daniels & Fisher" catalog, when the firm does not handle anything in the hardware line.

T. E. (Greybull) Perkins of the pipe gang decided that the Union Racific railway could not get along without his assistance.

J. Dolan has been transferred from the pipe gang to the machine shop, to take the place of "Swede" Westerdoll, who has resigned. He already assumes a lofty air of superiority when calling the attention of his former comrades to his nice "clean overalls and face."

Jess Wills, foreman of the pipe gangs, has returned to work after putting in his vacation fighting "Old H. C. L." by building a house to live in out of the lumber used in a temporary warehouse by the Midwest.

Contractors are busy changing the rusty color of the tanks about the plant into a neat grey and black that adds greatly to the appearance of the refinery.

The Standard's plant will be ready to fire its stills before the 15th of October.

This is a veracious picture of "Curve-Cut" Searle of the machine shop as he appeared when he was herding sheep during his summer vacation for his uncles, "the F. S. King Bros. Sheep Company," of world-wide fame. A guarantee of $1,000 is hereby posted, and an affidavit made that the picture is not idealized in the least, and those jeering persons who would point to Mr. Searle in greasy overalls and grimy face and hands at his daily labor, are simply envious.

Supt. J. F. Cullen drove to Denver on September 1.

Mr. McLaughlin of Maxwell & McLaughlin was in Laramie on Sept. 1.

W. B. Maxwell drove down from Casper on the first.

During the fore part of the month, Mrs. E. L. Wood and daughter were confined in the hospital with typhoid fever.

J. H. Westerdoll and Jack Ambrose spent their vacation at Estes Park. They report that there were several school teachers of the fairer sex spending their vacations there. When school started Westerdoll and Ambrose returned to work.

Chas. Loucks has found a new species of mushrooms.

Ivan Castor of the warehouse department left the employ of the company on the 9th of September. We wish him all the success possible in his new field and work.

F. O. Blair and family motored to Fort Collins on Sunday, Sept. 12.

W. S. Ingham was home several days doctoring a light attack of flu.

Mrs. H. L. Minister has returned after spending several weeks in Denver.

J. F. Cullen opened the duck season on the 16th by capturing a nice bunch of ducks.

Frank Blair: "That's right, John, you can't hunt ducks with a 'fishing rod'."

Mr. Cullen's challenge to Mr. Hanson that he is a better duck shooter than a fisherman seems to hold true.

On Sept. 18 there were fifty empty tank cars in the yard and at the loading rack. Sure looks like a refinery now.

W. B. Maxwell was a visitor at the refinery on Sept. 19.

W. C. Bremerman was confined to his home for a couple of days with tonsilitis.

Harry Morton pitched his first game of the season for Rock River Sept. 5. Result: Hanna, 10; Rock River, 4.

E. R. Briesch, chief clerk accounting department at Casper, was at the Laramie plant on Sept. 25.

The Cyclone Fence Company's superintendent is now erecting the fence around the refinery. This will be completed within the next week or so.

Carrol S. Mohr of the pipe gang entered the matrimonial route on Sept. 22. As yet we do not know who the bride is, but we wish them all the joy of married life.

Mr. Gierhart and Mr. Inglee of Johns-Manville were in Laramie on Sept. 28 to go over some roofing and insulation work.

Mr. Cullen is the loser of a $10 bet with Mr. Riney. Mr. Cullen said it would be a boy, Mr. Riney said a girl. The arrival of Patrick Warren Riney settled the question.

First member of pipe gang (during a heavy wind and dust storm): "Jim, what are you doing out in this blessed country, anyway?"

Second member of pipe gang: "Well, I committed a cold-blooded murder down in Missouri and I was sentenced to serve twenty years in the state penitentiary for it. They gave me my choice of working six months in Wyoming instead, and I chose Wyoming. Thank heaven I have only one more month to serve."

H. M. Stricker, assistant pipe foreman, is taking his vacation.

Karl Snyder has returned from a trip in his "International Pest" through Colorado to Los Angeles and back.

J. H. Westerdoll has left the company's employ to return home to the farm in Colorado.

W. A. Cummings, originator of the "swat-the-fly" campaign in the machine shop, has so earned the commendation of his co-workers that he has been unanimously elected to enjoy a second term as leader.

Harry Moyer of the pipe gang has returned from a visit to the Colorado State Fair at Pueblo. He reports that while he had a fairly good time he discovered many of the girls preferred a taller man.

Charles Voegtle, plumber, has returned from a vacation spent working on his "gold claim" in the mountains.

One of the most satisfactory boxing exhibitions that has been pulled off in Laramie was that staged by Joe Griffin of the Midwest Athletic Club at the W. O. W. hall on Sept. 20.

The match between Walt Walters of the Midwest Club and Harry Reidy of Casper was a splendid showing of the art of self-defense, although Walters had the best of each round and knocked out his man before the end of the ten rounds. Other matches on the card were between Ike McDance of Laramie and Ted Madden of the Midwest, four rounds, Ted Madden winning on a foul in the third round; and between Leo Malady of the Midwest and "Battling" Nelson of Laramie, four rounds to a draw.

The "battle royal" between five of the leading citizens of Laramie was productive of much fun with "Young" Morgan winning the decision in a canter.

Griffin is arranging another exhibition to take place about Oct. 20, when the famous Fred Parks of Laramie will meet George Manly of Denver, the middleweight champion of the Rocky Mountain states. Parks and Manly met recently in Nebraska, Parks being counted out.

Leonard Malady is scheduled to meet "Young" Manly, a brother of George, at the same time, and there will be other good attractions on the card.

Joe Griffin will referee the matches Oct. 20. He was also referee upon Sept. 20 and has proven many times that no partiality will be shown and good sportsmanship will prevail. The attendance of ladies at these boxing exhibitions is increasing.

Salt Creek Gas Plant Notes

The newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Tim Landry, susprised us by returning a week before they were expected. In fact, they only gave us several hours' notice. We had planned on giving them a royal reception, but due to the few moments allowed us for preparation we were compelled to make it a quiet affair. Tim and Mrs. Landry had scarcely introduced themselves to their new home when a Ford van containing a trio of huskies stopped before their door and invited them to take a little ride. They accepted the invitation and were ushered to said car, which was appropriately decorated with signs bearing inscriptions fitting to the occasion. Immediately after their car started others commenced to fall in behind and before long a parade consisting of four Dodges, four Fords, one Chevrolet, one Buick and two Clydesdale trucks, all loaded to capacity with passengers, were Salt Creek bound. Upon reaching Salt Creek all horns were used for the purpose they were intended and the result was that we had an audience in short order. After covering every passable street in the town several times and satisfying ourselves that all of Salt Creek knew the newlyweds were home, the parade returned to the plant. The happy couple was then allowed a few hours of peace, but at 8 o'clock sharp the charivari proper took place and for this practically the entire camp was present. Tim made it short and sweet, however, for it hadn't much more than started when he commenced to "pass 'em out" and the fun was over.

Mrs. H. A. Yost spent several weeks during the month at Fort Collins, Colo., visiting relatives and friends.

"Tiny," our timekeeper, left us Sept. 4 and voiced his intentions of going to Long Beach, California. The reason he gave for this move was "her."

CLUB ORGANIZED

On Sept. 9 the ladies of the gas plant held a meeting at the new club house and organized a Current Events Club. Mrs. J. A. Gladman was elected president and Mrs. C. E. Lanckton secretary. We meet every Thursday afternoon at the club house, a committee is appointed by the president to give out topics to talk on and provide further entertainment. Once a month we are to entertain our husbands on Saturday evening, and they are to entertain us in return. The club was organized with sixteen charter members and we expect to have more as new people come in. On Sept. 16 we held our first regular meeting. Mrs. C. S. Sanders gave a very interesting review on Lord Mayor MacSweeney, Mrs. A. C. Andrews on Governor Cox and Franklin Roosevelt, Mrs. A. L. Hayden on Senator Harding and Mrs. A. W. Shore on Calvin Coolidge. They were all well prepared and interesting papers. The rest of the members gave minor events of the day. We intend keeping up with the times and contemplate having a speaker out from Casper at least once a month. The evening of Oct. 3 we will entertain our husbands for the first time. It will be a "get-acquainted" evening. The committee on entertainment has decided to give an old-fashioned dance as part of the evening's entertainment. No doubt, we will get acquainted to the old tunes of "Money Musk," "Turkey in the Hay" and "Where Has My Little Dog Gone?"

Our club house has been open since the first of the month and we find it very convenient, as George keeps quite an assortment of soft drinks, candies, cigars and cigarettes, with the Denver papers on the side. The pool tables furnish most of the recreation that the club house affords at the present time, but now that the furniture has arrived for the reading room and a variety of magazines have been subscribed for, this room will also be well patronized in the near future.

On the night of Sept. 1, the first dance since the opening of the club house was held in that building and was a huge success. The music was furnished by the Herron Girls' Orchestra of Glenrock.

On Sept. 8 and 15 all those who desired to dance were again given the opportunity and although a smaller number took advantage of it, the dances were worth while and resulted in a few evenings of pleasure for those who indulged.

Midwest Again to the Rescue

The following resolution is self-explanatory:

RESOLUTION

Whereas, In the course of construction of a new school building at Greybull a stringency of money resulted in a situation whereby the Board of Education was unable temporarily to meet its obligations with contractors, threatening a serious delay in the building and irreparable damage to the educational interests of the community; and

Whereas, In this situation, upon appeal from the Board of Education, the Midwest Refining Company placed funds at a reasonable rate of interest so as to be available to the said board to meet such contingency; now, therefore be it

Resolved, That the Board of Education of School District No. 41 of Big Horn County, Wyoming, does express its gratitude and appreciation for such aid and for the broadminded interest in the community evidenced by such action; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread upon the records of this board; that a copy be sent the Midwest Refining Company, and that a copy be printed in the Greybull Standard of this city.

BOARD OF EDUCATION,
School District No. 41,
Big Horn County, Wyo.
By L. E. Watson, Acting President.

Bell Springs Camp

A death occurred at Mahoney Dome. The fore part of the week Spider passed away after an illness of five days caused by being hit with the Dodge Commercial, which was towing another car into camp. The absence of Spider is deeply felt by the crew; she was picked up one evening at the cabins when only a puppy, by some of the boys on their way to the spring.

The boys have installed a hot water barrel at the cook house, so we will have distilled water now. "Come over and have some—water."

James R. Doyle has gone loco following the pig around the new sump hole now being put in after skidding the rig.

The "Canary Kid," Lester Johnson, has laid aside all string instruments now, as there is an Edison machine at Bell Springs and it is nicer to listen than to play.

Ferris Dome

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Barber, who have been at the Ferris camp for several weeks, are again at Bell Springs. Albert (Pap) Clark and better half are now at Ferris preparing to abandon our well there.

Mahoney Dome

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goetz, who have been in Bell Springs since the first of the year, are now at Mahoney Dome with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Roe and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hatfield.

Alvin Stillson, who has cooked for the company many months, thought a change of scenery would be all right, so he stepped across a sand hill and is now working for the Utah Oil and Refining Company.

Chas. Edwards, driller, who worked on the old hole at Mahoney, was persuaded by our recent cold spell to spend the winter in Texas.

Bell Springs Notes

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ladd are now at the New York well on section 31.

Otto Aebi, the oldest man on the job, was called to Colorado on account of the sad news of his son's death. His son was accidentally killed while deer hunting in the hills near Fort Collins, Colo.

R. J. Fleckensein and Thomas Sennet were in this field nearly a week taking inventory.

Scenes Near Pilot Butte

1—W. O. Taylor, Superintendent Pilot Butte Camp. 2—Crow-Heart Butte. 3—Riverton, Wyo., a Street Scene. 4—"Hayburners" at Pilot Butte.

Ten Commandments

To Be Observed in Business

Thou shalt not wait for something to turn up, but thou shalt pull off thy coat and go to work, that thou mayest prosper in thy affairs and make the word "failure" spell "success."

Thou shalt not be content to go about thy business looking like a loafer, for thou shouldst know thy personal appearance is better than a letter of recommendation.

Thou shalt not try to make excuses, nor shalt thou say to those who chide thee, "I did not think."

Thou shalt not wait to be told what thou shalt do, nor in what manner thou shalt do it, for thus may thy days be long on the job which fortune hath given thee.

Thou shalt not fail to maintain thine own integrity, nor shalt thou be guilty of anything that will lessen thy good report for thyself.

Thou shalt not covet the other fellow's job nor his salary, nor the position that he hath gained by his own hard labor.

Thou shalt not fail to live within thine income, nor shalt thou contract any debts when thou canst not see the way clear to pay them.

Thou shalt not be afraid to blow thine own horn, for he who faileth to blow his own horn at the proper occasion findeth nobody standing ready to blow it for him.

Thou shalt not hesitate to say "No" when thou meanest "No," nor shalt thou fail to remember that there are times when it is unsafe to bind thyself by a hasty judgment.

Thou shalt give every man a square deal. This is the last and great commandment, and there is no other like unto it. Upon this commandment hang all the laws and profits of the business world.—Oildom.

* * *

NO ACCIDENT

In a small western town out in the Cap Rock country interest was centered about the registration booth and the atmosphere was becoming pretty solemn and funereal when a well-set-up young cowman clicked up to the official in charge and gave a well-known name. Glibly answering the questions put to him, he was met with the question:

"Ever have any accidents?"

"Accident? Nope."

"Never had an accident in your life?"

"Nope! Rattler bit me once."

"Don't you call that an accident?"

"Hell, no! The damn thing bit me on purpose!"

The Sammy: "Over in America we gotta lilac bush fifty feet high."

The Tommy: "I wish I could lilac that."—Detroit Free Press.

"YOU TELL 'EM"

You tell 'em, Condenser Box; I'll keep still.

You tell 'em, Cinder Shoveler; you're with the bull gang.

You tell 'em, Bremerman; I'm a Goodman.

You tell 'em, Heavy Gang; I'm in the light.

You tell 'em Wagon; truck is tired.

You tell 'em, Pipe; you've got a good line.

You tell 'em Lunch Shack; the bucket is a little pail.

Hooz Hoo?

"I thank you for the flowers," she said;
And then she smiled and blushed and dropped her head.
"I'm sorry for the words I spoke last night—
Your sending flowers proved that you were right—
Forgive me?"
He forgave.
And as they walked and talked beneath the bowers,
He wondered hooinell had sent those flowers.

Who Comes Here ?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the world.

I am more deadly than bullets and I have wrecked more homes than the deadliest of siege guns.

I steal, in the United States alone, over $300,000,000 each year.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike; the young and old; the strong and weak; widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every railroad train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners in a year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless. I am everywhere; in the home, on the streets, in the factory, at railroad crossings, and on the sea.

I bring sickness, degradation, death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush, maim, take all, and give nothing.

I am your worst enemy.

I AM CARELESSNESS!

CASPER JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives	*Management Representatives*
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Charles Combs, Division No. 2	F. L. Abbott
William Stoddard, Division No. 2	S. K. Loy
F. B. Smith, Division No. 3	John R. Luxon
Cal Smith, Division No. 4	John A. Murray
J. H. Gibbs, Division, No. 5	J. H. Arbuckle

R. H. Covington, Secretary

GREYBULL JOINT COUNCIL

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W. A. McGuffey, Division No. 2	E. P. Landers
Charles Thompson, Division No. 3	Leroy Anchors

Joe Stewart, Secretary

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Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek Home Camp District	H. A. Chandler
R. J. Rielly, Salt Creek Home Camp District	A. C. Andrews
Robert Hamilton, Salt Creek Gas Plant	A. G. Fidel

Chester Borsch, Secretary

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R. H. Covington, Secretary

The Worker's Creed

Something to paste over your desk or your work-bench

I BELIEVE: In the gospel of the full day and full pay for the preservation of *Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.*

That the job that feeds me is entitled to the best of my strength and brain. That no job is so lowly that it does not carry its privileges of advancement and its obligations of co-operation. Though I make but a single part, the finished product is still my responsibility, since the neglect of one can spoil the labor of many.

That obedience need not be servility, but an intelligent recognition of the necessity of order and the value of trained direction.

That loyalty to my organization isn't a noble quality for which I deserve praise, but mere common sense in supporting what is supporting me.

That right and wrong are of the individual and never of the class. That just as there are employers who are unjust, so are there employees who shirk, and that all judgments must go to averages and give and take on the fifty-fifty basis.

I believe in wise spending and sane saving; in clean living. In the rest that restores and the recreation that re-creates the energy due my work; and, whether I work with head or with hands, in grasping every opportunity for further education.

Finally, I believe that the Lord helps those who help themselves. And for the country and the job that provide the means of self-help, I give my daily thanks. —MARQUIS CARR.

WELCH-HAFFNER DENVER

SPECIAL GRASS CREEK FIELD NUMBER

The MIDWEST REVIEW

VOL. I. NOVEMBER Nº 11

PUBLISHED FOR
THE MIDWEST FAMILY BY THE MIDWEST REFINING Cº

L. L. BECHTEL, Superintendent
Grass Creek Field

L. L. Bechtel

Field Superintendent

L. L. Bechtel was born in Ohio on October 24, 1884. He received his early oil-field training and experience in Hancock and Wood counties of that state. Like all successful oil men he started in at the bottom, working as a roustabout, pumper, tool dresser and driller on various leases in Ohio. In 1906 he, with his father and brother, purchased and operated several oil leases in Ohio until 1918.

In August, 1916, Mr. Bechtel came to Wyoming to work for the Ohio Oil Company. His first work in this state was on a well near Fort Washakie. Early in 1917 he was transferred to Big Muddy field and later on to Grass Creek field, where he stayed for a period of six months in charge of production and field work for the Ohio Oil Company. After putting the various leases the Ohio operated in Grass Creek into excellent condition he was again sent back to Muddy, where he remained with that company in charge of tools until the spring of 1919.

The Midwest Refining Company at that time was, with other big Wyoming operators, entering a new district, which gave every indication then of becoming one of the great gusher territories of the country—the Lance Creek field. During the height of the excitement "Bech," feeling that good opportunities were offered in that promising section, joined the Midwest organization, when he was put in charge of our Lance Creek field drilling operations under Field Superintendent V. E. Shoemaker.

In December, 1919, in view of the increased drilling of "wildcat" territory in and around Grass Creek, Mr. Bechtel was transferred from Lance Creek to this field as field superintendent, in charge of the field work and all drilling operations. He was married to Miss Vergie Spitler at Findlay, Ohio, December 19, 1917.

The extraordinary work which Mr. Bechtel has performed in developing the field to meet the changing conditions and the drilling of numerous test wells in this district speaks for itself. Mr. Bechtel is a man of sterling qualities, is always looking after the interests of his fellow workmen and is honored and respected by all who come in contact with him.

The Midwest Review

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The Rig Builders

When the lease is secured and the lumber is hauled
The next thing in order the rig builders are called.
They come with their axes and hammers and saws
And little they care how the old farmer jaws.
The first thing they do is to dig out the grade,
Where firmly and solid the sills are laid.
Then the main sill and subsill, each keyed to its place,
Leaving between them the right, proper space.
For the jackposts to stand where the band wheel must turn,
Then the derrick foundation is laid solid and firm.
The rig builders work with a joy and a song
And the work is progressing so smoothly along,
When the producer comes with his hustle and bustle
And urges them on to exert every muscle.
He hustles around with his eye gleaming fire,
This well must go down or the lease will expire.
The rig builder patiently listens to all,
Then he says to himself, "What sand and what gall.
That fellow's a hustler, but I'll see him blessed
Before I'll hurry my men when they're doing their best."
The rig building boys are the bravest of all
Who work in the field of production.
So daring to climb and so liable to fall;
One miss-step would cause their destruction.
But they face the bold danger with courage sublime
And raise up the derrick section to time.
Space after space skyward they climb.
And when it's completed, the crown block in place
It's a wonderful structure of beauty and grace.
We love the new derrick, just built on the lease,
But we love it far better when covered with grease.
For the old greasy derrick brings joy to our souls,
It speaks of the wealth that our fair country holds,
Of the uncounted millions and fortunes untold.

* * *

He builds too low who builds beneath the stars.

We fear the things we think instead of the things that are.

It is a sad thing when a man has either a reputation beyond his merit or an ambition beyond his ability.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

To have what we want is riches; to be able to do without is power.

What we call destiny often is only a matter of determination.

Kindness is a seed that never finds a barren soil.

Self-trust is the first secret of success.

The strongest resolves of politicians melt in the fire like figures of wax.

Doing is better than seeming, giving is better than getting and stopping to serve better than climbing toward the throne to wear an outer crown and scepter.

To shun and avoid the calls of responsibility is simple moral cowardice or professional mediocrity.

Some History of Grass Creek Field

By Rollin A. Waltz, Midwest Refining Co., and Boyd V. Osborn, Ohio Oil Co.

The early history of Grass Creek was filled with intense excitement, romance, pathos, tragedy, joy, despair and exuberance. All these greeted the newcomers who rushed wildly to the scene of the newly discovered oil field.

Bordering Grass Creek practically all the land was homesteaded or held by ranches, and cattle and sheep companies. The heretofore worthless land beyond the regions of irrigation was now in great demand, and being open to filing under the placer location laws, was eagerly sought after and taken up by prospectors. Nearly all the claims filed on in the Grass Creek structure proved productive. Among the most fortunate whose claims or leases were productive were: W. L. Valentine, D. A. Ehrlick, W. I. Pickett, O. E. Orchard, Q. and W. Littlejohn, S. L. Wiley and the various parties who filed on the Meeteetse and Washakie claims.

The first well known to be drilled in Grass Creek was on the D. A. Ehrlick claim. This well was spudded in on July 1, 1914, and drilling was completed in about thirty days, with an initial production of about 200 barrels of oil daily.

In view of the newly discovered oil field, supplies and material were rushed into the field by the various oil companies and lease-holders, by every sort of conveyance. Crude shacks were erected all over the field, and by the fall of 1914 Grass Creek took on an appearance of a bustling oil field.

Controversies over claims and leases were arising daily, some of which were easily settled and others dragged on through the courts for years. Old timers recall much excitement in varied forms as a result of these controversies. Perhaps a standard rig would fall over mysteriously in the night, or a drilling machine move from a location where it was drilling, and be found by the owner, in the creek, or out in the bad lands. A contractor or operator would wake up to find a perfectly good Maloney tank looking like a flour sieve.

The Better Side of Grass Creek—Grass Creek Sunday School and Teachers

However, gradually, these disturbances subsided, and by the spring of 1917 developments were much in progress. By 1918 practically all locations had been drilled and production developed to approximately 10,000 barrels of oil per day. However, in view of the fact that so few locations remained to be drilled, the 10,000-barrel mark gradually slipped and today the field is making considerably less.

Many geologists and oil critics gave up hopes of Grass Creek ever returning to its former glory, due to the fact that several deep test wells to the lower sands in close proximity to Grass Creek turned out to be dry holes, although no deep wells had ever been drilled in the Grass Creek structure. However, the Ohio Oil Co. spudded in Well No. 13 on the L. U. Sheep Co. lease about January 1, 1920, to go down to the deeper sands supposed to have been located at a depth of about 3,000 feet. A nemesis in the form of a bad fire, caused from ignition of gas, but which the more superstitious blame to the ill-fated number of the well, took place on February 19th, completely destroying the rig and tools, when they had attained a dept of 920 feet. However, undaunted by the turn of fortune, the operating company rebuilt the rig and brought in a complete string of new tools to resume drilling. Early in the summer quite a flow of gas was encountered in the neighborhood of 1,700 feet. So strong was the gas that drilling was deterred somewhat, on account of the pressure, which was sufficient to blow the tools out of the hole occasionally. About July 15th, upon penetrating the Morrison sand, at a depth of about 1,900 feet, a tremendous flow of heavy black oil was encountered, contrary to the highest hopes of even the most optimistic. This well came in with an initial production of 300 barrels. Before tubing and rods were run into the hole, the well flowed constantly, sometimes shooting over the crown block thirty and forty feet. It is now pumping on the beam, giving a good average production.

Train of trucks moving drilling machine, Grass Creek

In view of the well brought in by the Ohio Oil Co. on the L. U. Sheep lease, Grass Creek has again been brought to the front, and bids fair to become one of the largest fields in the state. At the present time there are five standard rigs operating and under construction, two by the Midwest Refining Co., and three by the Ohio Oil Co. By spring and early summer of next year we look forward to a veritable forest of rigs going down to the Morrison Sands where the black oil was recently discovered.

Grass Creek, with a good shallow production of light oil in the neighborhood of 1,000 feet in depth and an almost sure production of the heavy oil at a depth of 1,900 feet, assures the producing companies of a lucrative production. There is still another sand untested in Grass Creek, namely the Embar sand, which is supposed to be productive and located in the neighborhood of 3,000 feet in depth. One well is already drilling to test out this sand. Also both companies operating in this field are working hard to increase the production of light oil from the shallow sands. In the early days it was thought that the fourth and fifth frontier sand contained water, and in consequence none of these were drilled. However, recently in drilling shallow locations that had been heretofore undrilled a good quantity of oil has been found in the lower frontier sands in some parts of the field. In view of this the companies are planning to redrill many of the old shallow wells, and an increased production of light oil is almost assured.

View of Gasoline Plant, Grass Creek

Entrance of the Midwest into Grass Creek

By E. J. Sullivan, Formerly Attorney for This Company in the Big Horn Basin

In the summer of 1913 Thomas S. Harrison (now of the geological department of the company) and his associates located the greater part of the Grass Creek field under the placer mining laws. Harrison made many attempts to interest oil operators in the drilling of the field during that year, but without success.

E. J. Sullivan

In the spring of 1914, with the assistance and wise counsel of Hon. A. C. Campbell, now of the legal staff of the company, Harrison interested Governor O. H. Shoup and Berne H. Hopkins, then president and secretary, respectively, of the company. As a result of negotiations then had the company entered the field, Harrison having theretofore leased to the Ohio Oil Company approximately 250 acres in what was considered at that time the heart of the field, namely, part of the west half of section 18.

Interest was thereby aroused in northwestern Wyoming in oil operations, and conflicting locations were made. Numerous conflicts were had on that part of the field at and adjoining section 18, and the district was constantly on the alert on account of the frequent reports of "gun play," the gun play, in the main, resulting only in more or less heated discussions and ultimate friendly adjustments of the interest of the conflicting parties.

"Dick" Morrison was in charge of the drilling for the company, and the first producing well was drilled west of section 18. The home camp at that time was located where the first well was drilled. The railroad headquarters of the company were located at Thermopolis, though the shipping point was Kirby. The people in Thermopolis worked very hard to establish a road by the way of Owl Creek through the Padlock Ranch, but the natural road seemed to be following the grade of the Big Horn River, and therefore Kirby was used as the main railroad point.

Jim Hurst and his associates, known as the Worland locators, had five claims, being the east half of section 18 and adjoining claims, which they leased to W. L. Valentine. Valentine drilled a well on the east half of section 18, but later determined by drilling that the field was more inclined to the south than to the east. As a result of that discovery, the attention of the operators was again called to the south, and Bert Orchard got a lease from John Pinckard on a tract east of section 19.

Bert Orchard's experiences were rather interesting. He sub-leased the Pinckard tract to the company, and the company contracted with "Gene" (E. T.) Williams to drill a well on the northern part of the tract, which was a water well. The lease was immediately returned to Bert Orchard. Bert insisted that oil was to be found in the Pinckard tract, and following what he was pleased to term a "hunch" he solicited his friends to furnish additional money for drilling a well. The drilling proceeded as fast as money would come to Bert. Before the well was completed Bert's friends became discouraged and hesitated to pay additional money. Gossip had it that Bert hypothecated his life insurance policies for the last money put into the drilling of the well, and that on a visit to the well in its last days a discussion took place between Bert and his head driller, the driller insisting that it was a waste of money to proceed and Bert urging that the work proceed. Bert, using language that was frequent and painful and free, threatened to discharge the driller if the subject was further mentioned, and while they were discussing the matter the sand was struck and the biggest well in the field at that time was discovered. Bert immediately entered the class of "millionaire oil operators from Wyoming."

This naturally brought on some additional excitement, and locations were made on the remaining lands then subject to location. It should be recalled that by the issuing of the Presidential order of withdrawal dated May 6, 1914, all the lands thought to be capable of producing oil were withdrawn from entry. It developed, however, that in the withdrawal the government overlooked a small tract in the northeast of the northeast of section 30. This was not withdrawn. This fact was discovered by Miss I. Dale Pickett (now Mrs. Guy Gay), who was deputy to the county clerk of Hot Springs County. Miss Pickett located this land under the placer act, using her own name and that of her sister, Miss Genevieve Pickett. She made contract with W. J. Cheley and E. T. Williams to drill the tract, and it is an open secret that the first well drilled was drilled on a "shoe string."

Fortune favored the drillers and oil was discovered. Cheley and Williams also got an interest in some additional edge lands on claims designated as "Lucky Buck" and "Lucky Buck No. 2," and these claims were the foundation of the Grass Creek Petroleum Company.

When the field was developed to this point the Illinois Pipe Line Company entered the field and built a line 39.6 miles from the easterly end of the field to Chatham, and the company purchased a site at Chatham for a refinery. Before the plans could be developed for the construction of the refinery the company purchased the Greybull Refining Company of Wyoming, controlled by a Sistersville, West Virginia, crowd, represented locally by Homer T. Lamb, and as a result of that purchase the Greybull Refining Company of Maine was formed, and the operations of the company were carried on in the Big Horn Basin in the name of the Greybull Refining Company.

About this time President Shoup resigned the presidency of the company to devote his time to his private interests and, as we now suspect, to become the chief executive of the state of Colorado, a position which he has filled with the greatest possible credit to himself, his friends and his state. He was succeeded by Vice-President Blackmer, and the operations of the company took on a much wider scope and a more active and energetic trend.

In May, 1916, the Littlejohn interests were taken over by the Grass Creek Petroleum Company, larger camps were built in the field and presently the pipe line was extended from Chatham to the refinery at Greybull. The Greybull Refining Company was taken over by the Midwest Refining Company, and the Midwest became a real factor as a producer and refiner of oil in the United States.

Miss Edna B. Stauffer

It is with a feeling of sadness that we record the death on October 31 of Miss Edna B. Stauffer, who passed away after a week's illness at her apartment, 1818 Lincoln street.

Miss Stauffer entered the employ of the company six years ago last June and although handicapped by ill health she was always a conscientious worker and a faithful employe. By her cheerful and genial nature she endeared herself to all her associates and by them will be greatly missed. For the past three years she has been connected with the insurance department of the company. We can pay no greater tribute to her memory than to say she did her best at all times.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our gratitude to the members of the Midwest family for the many kindnesses extended to our sister, Miss Edna B. Stauffer, during her life as well as for the kind expressions of sympathy after her death.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis.

Grass Creek Field

By E. L. Estabrook, Geologist

The Grass Creek field is located in Township 46 North, Ranges 97 and 98 West, Hot Springs County, Wyoming. The nearest railway point is Kirby, twenty-nine miles to the east. The field lies near the center of a natural basin seven miles long and three miles wide which is almost completely surrounded by a high escarpment or rim of sandstone cliffs.

The location of the oil fields of Wyoming is usually determined by the geological structure of the vicinity, and Grass Creek is an excellent example of that condition. The anticlinal or upward fold of the rock beds, which has made possible the accumulation of oil at Grass Creek, covers an area of at least one hundred and fifty square miles. Oil was formed in minute quantities all over that great expanse, and through many ages has gradually worked its way up the flanks and been concentrated into two and one-half square miles at the very apex of the fold.

The first well which reached the oil sands of the Grass Creek field was drilled in June, 1914. It was located in the center of Section 18-46-98, very near the eastern edge of the oil producing territory. The old-timers often speculate as to what would have been the course of events had the well been located 200 feet farther east and struck water in the sands. However, the well proved that the Frontier sands contained oil, and succeeding developments soon indicated the outlines of the field. In August, 1914, Hintze, in a report for the Geological Survey of Wyoming, located twenty-three wells; a year later fifty-five had been completed. A number of different interests were identified with the early development of the field, but operations have finally been concentrated in the hands of the Ohio Oil Company and the Midwest Refining Company. About 350 wells have been put down in the field and twenty or thirty locations for upper sand wells remain to be drilled.

The oil from the Grass Creek field is transported through the lines of the Illinois Pipe Line Company to the Greybull refinery of the Midwest Refining Company. The marketed production of crude oil has been as follows:

Year—	Approximate Production
1915 (6 mo.)	94,073.50
1916	1,404,183.97
1917	2,780,697.51
1918	2,946,774.27
1919	2,000,584.84
1920 (9 mo.)	1,111,631.21
Total	10,337,945.30

TWO TYPICAL OIL WELL LOGS

MEETEETSE CLAIM NO. 15
W. ½ S.W. ¼ Sec. 18-46-98
Well No. 7

Formation—	Thickness	Depth
Shale		0-340
First sand—water	15	340-355
Shale	70	355-425
Gas sand	12	425-437
Shale	32	437-470
Gas sand	14	470-484
Shale	46	484-530
Gas sand	30	530-560
Shale	43	560-603
Gas sand	5	603-608
Shale	39	608-647
Oil sand	23	647-670
Shale	25	670-695
Oil sand	13	695-708
Shale	50	708-758
Oil sand	10	758-768
Shale	7	768-775
Oil sand	20	775-795
Shale	12	795-807
		(Bottom)

Thickness Frontier formation, 455 feet

WM. LITTLEJOHN
S.E. ¼ N.W. ¼ Sec. 28-46-98
Well No. 1

Formation—	Thickness	Depth
Shale	0	0-1045
Water sand	30	1045-1175
Shale	145	1175-1320
Water sand	40	1320-1360
Shale	22	1360-1382
Dry sand	33	1382-1415
Shale	33	1415-1448
Dry sand	16	1448-1464
Shale	36	1464-1500
Water sand	5	1500-1505
Shale		1505-1600
		(Bottom)

460 feet.

The oil sands from which the production has thus far been obtained are members of the Frontier formation. There are as many as nine different sands distributed irregularly through the formation, and perhaps none of them are continuous over the whole field.

The first sand is always a water sand; those in the first 200 feet below the water sand carry gas on the top of the structure, are dry or oil-bearing at intermediate levels and occasionally have been reported to contain water near the edge of the field. The sands of the lower 240 feet of the formation are persistent through the whole field and are the most prolific producers of oil. The total thickness of the Frontier formation is about 460 feet.

The irregularity of the sands has made it impossible for the drillers to know exactly where in the formation the hole was at any time and has resulted in some complications in naming the sands. Thus the third and fourth sands in one lease may be called the fourth and fifth in another lease. The result of this confusion has been that casing to shut off the water has sometimes been set at different levels in nearby wells. This has permitted water from the first sand to pass across from one well to another and finally to enter the oil sands. At present a large number of wells all over the field are producing considerable amounts of water. In only a few cases does this water seem to have its origin in the oil sands as encroaching edge water. More likely it is top water entering the sands past defective packers or by passing from one well to another through the upper sands. The situation is now being studied and it is hoped that the trouble can be corrected.

During the summer of 1920 the Ohio Oil Company drilled a deep well on the L. U. Sheep lease, in the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of Section 19-46-98, and at a depth of 1,882 feet struck a sand in the Morrison formation which will probably produce commercial amounts of a low-grade black oil with a gravity of about 22° Baume. Other wells are now being drilled to this sand and it will be given a thorough test. Below the Morrison there are chances for oil in the Sundance, Chugwater and Embar formations. As the production from the upper sands declines, all of these lower sands will be tested. In view of the results obtained in other structures in the vicinity, it seems certain that one or more of them will prove to be productive. With the first sands still producing substantial amounts of oil, a lower sand just found and others untested, the future of the Grass Creek field looks as bright as is its brilliant past.

Johnny (excitedly): "Oh, mother, father just fell down the dark cellar steps and landed on his hip."

Mother: "Why, Johnny, how do you know he landed on his hip?"

Johnny: "I heard the tinkle of broken glass."

A. F. Hilliard, Field Foreman

Jack was born in Allen County, Ohio, in the "wee sma' " ages of 1877. In 1893 he moved to Indiana, where he commenced his career in the oil business. All of Jack's life has been spent learning the ins and outs of the oil game, except for six years that he spent in trying to raise oversize pumpkins, turnips, radishes, etc., on a dry farm in Montana and other places. Jack has worked on leases in Indiana, Ohio, Oklahoma and Wyoming. Probably no man in our employ today has had a more varied experience along the production line than Jack has. Also Jack is no slouch when it comes to a knowledge of the drilling game. Jack came into the Midwest family just about three years ago this time. He spent twenty-two months as field foreman in the Elk Basin field, and in August, 1919, was transferred to Grass Creek, occupying the same position.

A. F. Hilliard, Field Foreman

As every oil man knows and expects, an oil field, after it has been producing for a number of years, gradually declines in production, and it is up to a field foreman and his men to fight this and keep the wells, powers and engines in first-class condition in order to keep up an average production. Much credit should be handed Jack for the way he is handling his part of the work and keeping the production up to where it is at the present time. As a man to work for, no one can equal Jack, and he is well liked and respected by all the boys who are working under him.

Getting Gasoline

By R. A. Waltz

Many a tourist when passing through the Grass Creek country at night and coming over the brow of the hill just north of Grass Creek is greatly surprised at the sight of numerous electric lights which give the appearance of a small city, and more so as there are no towns or villages located on the map between Meeteetse and Thermopolis, and he is led to believe he has lost his way. However, he is on the right road, for they are the lights of the gasoline plant at Grass Creek, which by night as well as day is the most outstanding feature of the entire field.

Due to the richness of the wet gas coming from the wells in the field, the Midwest Refining Company and the Ohio Oil Company determined to extract the gasoline from the natural gas, and as a result a compression plant was built, commencing in the spring of 1917. The first unit was built by the Ohio Oil Company to utilize their own gas, and after it had run about a year a second unit was built to handle gas furnished by the Midwest Refining Company, the Ohio operating both units. As soon as the second unit was completed, the third and fourth units were built, completing the gasoline plant proper. Each of these units is identical as far as size and capacity are concerned. These units are equipped with 110-horsepower Miller Improved gas enignes and Type B belt-driven gas compressors, and each unit is capable of handling 750,000 cubic feet of natural gas at 0 pounds suction and 250 pounds discharge.

For a year or two in the early history of Grass Creek the crude petroleum was held in large storage tanks in the field. However, as soon as the field was suf-

(Continued on Page 11)

"Alas, they're for oil"—Barrels in new cooper shop

"Barrels, barrels everywhere, and not a drop to drink."

That is the first impression gained upon entering the new cooperage building at the Casper refinery. All sorts of barrels—loose barrels, tight barrels, big barrels, small barrels.

They are making 'em fast and furious under the watchful eye of John Vogel, foreman of the cooperage department. Pay it a visit! There are none finer in Kentucky.

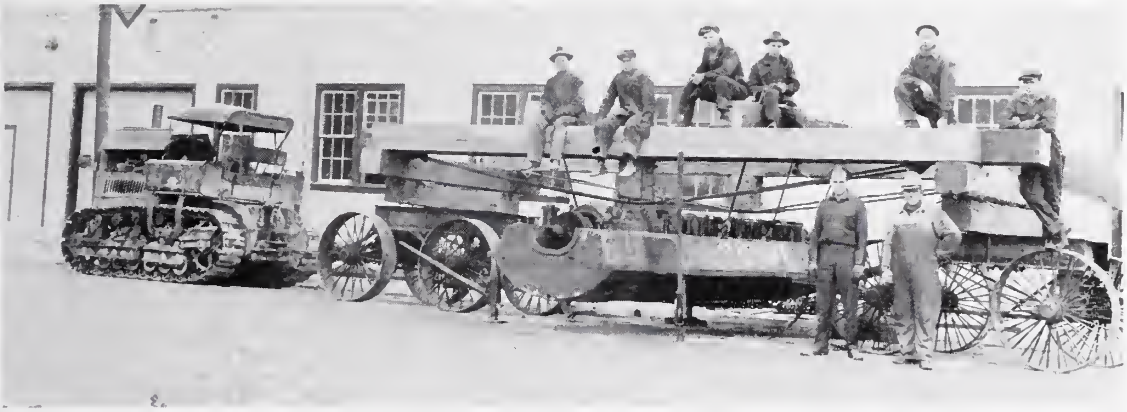
Grass Creek Office and Warehouse

By R. A. Waltz, Chief Clerk, Grass Creek

As far as I am able to determine, the office and warehouse at Grass Creek was established early in 1915 under the supervision of O. E. Rhinesmith, field superintendent, and George B. Jenkinson, foreman. In the spring of 1918 Charles Scott succeeded O. E. Rhinesmith as field superintendent, Mr. Rhinesmith being transferred to the Lance Creek field and later on being appointed division superintendent of the Northern district. John Lee remained as field foreman, under Charles Scott, until August, 1919, when he was transferred to Elk Basin field and A. F. Hilliard came from Elk Basin to relieve Lee. In December, 1919, Charles Scott was transferred to Big Muddy field, his place being taken by Lawrence L. Bechtel, the incumbent.

Since the opening of Grass Creek office and warehouse, the following men have been in charge of the office and warehouse: J. B. Jenkinson, Earl Keefer, B. F. Fehlman, F. Knickerbocker, R. A. Waltz and J. H. Ahrenschild.

During the early days and up until the present summer, the Grass Creek office force consisted of one warehouseman and assistant, who took care of all the office and warehouse work. Owing to the increased developments in Grass Creek and surrounding "wildcat" territories, the office work increased to such an extent that more help became necessary. The office and field force now consists of the following men: Lawrence L. Bechtel, field superintendent; Rollin A. Waltz, chief clerk; A. F. Hilliard, field foreman; Joseph Henry, tool pusher; J. H. Ahrenschild, time-keeper; Clifford Whitmore, warehouseman, and E. A. Skinner, Jr., material accounting clerk.



"Some say it can and others say it can't"—Showing method of transporting a real load

The heaviest piece of machinery that was ever moved over the roads of Wyoming was taken from the storage yard of the Midwest Refining Company to Teapot station. This bit of material weighed 44,960 pounds, or, roughly, 22½ tons. It was moved with a 10-ton caterpillar tractor as traction, and was suspended between two trailers. This casting had fallen at the storage yard after being suspended on metal beams that were considered quite heavy enough to haul it, but which were crumpled and bent out of shape by the tremendous weight. It was then skidded to the place of loading and loaded by aid of jacks.

When the load reached the Platte river bridge it was found that it was too wide to cross this structure. But Ed Davis, superintendent of transportation, with his gang easily surmounted that obstacle by skidding it across on the guides. This took 2½ hours. It took 2½ days to get it to Teapot, where it was put within three feet of its permanent base, which, taken all in all, is accomplishing quite an undertaking.

History of Buffalo Basin Test Well

By R. A. Waltz, Chief Clerk, Grass Creek

In the latter part of 1919 the Midwest Refining Company, together with the Texas and Ohio Oil companies, decided to drill a deep well to test the sands below the gas, each sharing in the cost, and the drilling of this well to be under the supervision of the Midwest Refining Company. This well was spudded in on September 29, 1919. Drilling progressed rapidly until the first big gas sand was encountered at a depth of about 1,100 feet. Several other big gas sands were also encountered below the first mentioned gas sand, all sands together developing a production of approximately 125,000,000 cubic feet of natural gas per day. Drilling was resumed with much difficulty to a depth of about 2,000 feet, when the 8¼-inch casing was landed. Work was then commenced to shut the gas in. This was a tremendous undertaking, but the men working on the well were getting used to working around such a tremendous flow of gas and did not mind the work any more than working around an ordinary well. They were equipped with gas masks and other facilities to help them handle the work safely. On August 23rd one of the drillers, W. M. Cline, went into the cellar to tighten the bolts in one of the Braden heads that was being put on to shut the gas in. While doing this work he was suddenly overcome by gas and fell to the bottom of the cellar in an unconscious state. Rudolph Stahl and E. A. Morris, both tooldressers, jumped to Cline's rescue, both withous gas masks. Both these men were also overcome and fell. George Kramer and W. D. Innes, being the only two left in the derrick, immediately donned gas masks and went to the rescue of Cline, Morris and Stahl, Kramer going into the cellar while

Day and night views of the Buffalo Basin fire

Innes held him with a rope. After hard work on both Kramer and Innes' part they finally succeeded in extracting the three men from the cellar, but not before life was extinct. The bodies of Cline, Morris and Stahl were brought to Thermopolis and prepared for burial and given over to their respective families.

Due to the accident and other various reasons, operations were suspended on the Buffalo well for several weeks, when finally another attempt was made to shut the gas in. This time the work was almost completed when, on account of the pressure of gas, the packing blew out of the Braden heads, thus causing the work to be done over again. Work was again started and the gas was finally all shut in except that which was coming from the inside of the 8¼-inch casing, which was caused by the breaking away of the shale under the shoe. On October 3rd the tools were being run to make more hole so as to set the pipe below this loose shale, when from some unknown cause, possibly friction or static electricity, the gas ignited, causing a terrific explosion and setting fire to the rig, and severely burning five men —Joseph Henry, Harold Cole, George Kramer, O. C. Sumner and A. G. Lee. Word was immediately sent to Grass Creek and first aid was rushed to the injured men, and later doctors from Meeteetse and Thermopolis arrived on the scene and also trained nurses from Billings. On August 5th George Kramer passed away as a result of the burns he received. However, the rest of the boys are improving rapidly and we hope in a few weeks will be able to be up. The fire is still burning with extreme force and the reflection can be seen for miles. The well is now in the hands of the gas department, which is making plans to extinguish the flames.

GETTING GASOLINE

(Continued from Page 8)

Now as to Pipe Lines

ficiently proven, the Illinois Pipe Line built a gravity pipe line from the field to Chatham, a distance of 28 miles from the field, where it was transferred to storage tanks there and thence to tank cars en route to the refinery at Greybull. Early in 1918 this line was extended through to Greybull, a distance of approximately 100 miles. The elevation of Grass Creek is about 5,500 feet above sea level and that of Greybull about 3,700 feet, making a sufficient fall to allow the oil to run this distance by gravity alone. This is the longest gravity pipe line in the world today, other lines of longer distances requiring pumping stations at various intervals along the line.

Concerning Structure

There are many visible oil structures in the Big Horn basin, forming a sort of chain, of which the Grass Creek and Elk Basin structures appear to be links. Whether or not the mountains surrounding this magnificent basin have a tendency to isolate this general field from the rest of the state is not known but is possible. Oil structures seem to be dotted all over the Big Horn basin. The proven structures are Grass Creek, Elk Basin, Greybull, Torchlight, Warm Springs and Hamilton Dome, all of which are producing oil. Other structures which have not been proven but which have or are being tested are the Ilo Ridge, Sunshine basin, Golden Eagle, Wagonhound, Buffalo Basin, Gebo, Kirby Creek, Little Sand Draw and Murphy Dome structures. Although no oil has been discovered in the above mentioned structures, yet geological reports, both by local and government geologists, lead one to believe they will prove productive in one or more of the numerous sands. Of these structures the Buffalo Basin field stands out most prominent. Many geologists claim that Buffalo Basin is the most perfect structure in the state. This location is approximately 18 miles northwest from Grass Creek. Operations were started in this field about the same time Grass Creek was first prospected. Six wells were put down in the early days, one by the Midwest Refining Company, two by the Ohio Oil Company, one by the Texas Company and one by W. A. Valentine and his associates. All these wells except that of the Texas Company proved to be enormous gassers. Owing to the enormous gas pressure from the above wells, many experts were inclined to believe that the sands below the gas should bear oil.

We Submit for your Approval —GRASS CREEK

1—Grass Creek home of L. L. Bechtel, Superintendent
2—W. A. Tucker, Cook and Steward
3—Gordon Taylor, General All-Around Man, Grass Creek
4—Guesthouse, Grass Creek
5—Schoolhouse, Grass Creek
6—Boarding House force of Grass Creek. Left to right: Gordon Taylor, General Helper; W. A. Tucker, Cook and Steward; Bonner Liston, Mrs. Williams
7—Midwest Office, Grass Creek
8—Battery of Tanks
9—Power No. 6—Meeteetse No. 15
10—School Teachers' Home, Grass Creek
11—Shot—No. 18 Ridgeley
12—Street of Residences looking north, Grass Creek Camp
13—Bunk Houses, Grass Creek
14—Power House, Grass Creek
15—Power No. 7 on Meeteetse No. 7
16—Boarding House, Grass Creek

Western States Oil and Land Company Office Force

Left to right, standing: M. M. Miller, W. R. Richardson, Mrs. C. F Pennington, Theo Sharp, Miss Frieda Watkins, F. E. Cleary, Miss Katherine Buckley, O. G. Martin. Sitting: E H. Warren, Harold Thompson, W. A. McDermott, Feter F. Tang

E. H. Warren, who ably assists Mr. Crum in the purchasing department, is a West Virginian by birth but has been in Wyoming long enough to be a native.

Harold Thompson is in the accounting department but says he cannot account for much of his work in figures and facts since he took unto himself a wife. We don't blame Harold for getting married, for we saw the wife.

The wells farms investments accounts are handled with expert efficiency by W. A. McDermott, who hails from Pueblo, Colorado.

Norway was running short of lumber so Peter F. Tang came across the sea and found Plentywood, Montana, where he became deputy clerk of the district court, but he expects to become an oil magnate right here.

Mrs. C. F. Pennington left Chattanooga, Tennessee, for the Golden West and took Casper for the place, but Miss Frieda Watkins, who runs typewriter races with her, claims Golden, Colorado, is the right place, as she lived there.

Cincinnati, Ohio, is the home of Miss Katherine Buckley, but during a short visit with friends here she became fascinated with Wyoming and decided to stay.

Another young lady not represented in the picture had a superstitious feeling. Miss Grace Gorman knows that thirteen is unlucky.

Although M. M. Miller looks after the cash and drafts he says Grand Junction, Colorado, has a draft occasionally, but not as hard as some we have here.

Nebraska claims M. R. Richardson, but he claims a homestead in Wyoming, so is now in the purchasing department of the Western States O. & L. Company studying invoices and "How to buy and sell profitably."

T. E. Cleary was born in Michigan at a very early age and came west to Montana in the early nineties, bringing his parents and the rest of the family with him. For the past four years he has been in Wyoming oil fields handling more or less material. He is a permanent fixture in the oil business of Wyoming.

Figuratively speaking, O. G. Martin looms up as chief clerk. O. G. was blown west from Tulsa by an Oklahoma windstorm and counted so many objects in his flight he became an expert accountant. Anyone familiar with accounting in oil wells knows that O. G. has his share of work.

More Western States Folks

M. T. Rathvon, General Superintendent, Western States Oil and Land Company

The above picture is a likeness familiar to every oil man in this state and many others. Mr. Rathvon is a native of Kansas and claims Sterling as the place where, in 1880, he first saw the light of day. He has followed the oil game all his life, getting his experience in the various fields throughout the country. He came to Casper for the Midwest Refining Company and drilled the first well in the Big Muddy field. He later contracted for the Midwest in Lance Creek, but transferred in 1919 to the Western States Oil and Land Company, later succeeding Mr. Dooley as general superintendent, a position he still occupies. Mr. Rathvon is thoroughly familiar with every phase of the game and is today one of the best versed men in the business. His keen knowledge of oil production, coupled with his ability as superintendent, has won for him an enviable reputation.

B. R. Crum was born in Pennsylvania, the original oil state, but came west to Denver in the early nineties, where he made his home for a number of years. Having been born in the state where oil was first discovered, he never lost the desire to enter the oil game, so moved to California, where he spent several years in the various branches of the business.

In 1918 he came to Casper with the Franco-Wyoming Oil Company and its subsidiaries, and when the Western States Oil and Land Company and the Cactus Petroleum Company consolidated, moving their offices from Denver to Casper, he took charge of the purchasing department and is still holding forth in that capacity, watching the advancing strides the Western States Oil and Land Company is making.

Barton R. Crum

The Most Popular Member of the Western States Oil and Land Company

E. H. Kilpatrick, Treasurer,
Western States Oil and Land Company

All the boys and girls like E. H. Kilpatrick, for he is treasurer of the Western States Oil and Land Company and signs the checks. Mr. Kilpatrick was formerly in the banking business before taking a position with the Midwest Refining Company in Denver. He was in the Denver offices for a number of years, where he gained a thorough knowledge of the accounting end of the oil business, which secured for him the position he now holds. He has just finished building a new home, so we know he is going to be a Casperite.

"Bow Wow!!"

Pity the girl who has never known love,
For life's richest gift she has missed,
And wasted her lips, like the full blushing rose,
Which were fashioned by God to be kissed. —*Anon.*

"Page Ida M. Tarbell"

Basin, Wyoming,
September 30th, 1920.

Dear Sir:

I feel I must write to you after all I've gone through in the last month. I wouldn't wish it on my Mother-in-Law. Things are terrible! I suppose you're wondering why you ain't heard from me these last weeks, aren't you? Well, I'll tell you. In the first place I've been terrible busy in the office receiving cancellations on shipments that were ordered a year ago last St. Valentine's day. Everybody who was crying their eyes out and threatening everything from habeas corpus to manslaughter six months ago if we didn't give them immediate right away delivery is now saying as to how business is dull, so please cancel right away because they can't use them. An idea! They're nearly as bad as regular Wall Street customers, yes, sir!

The second reason you ain't heard from me is because I ain't got no more margin. Now you know it! I've known it for six weeks. Your margin clerk has evidently known it even longer, because the money he spends of your firm in sending telegrams should make Western Union a good buy. Miss Sweeney, my head bookkeeper, don't even bring them in to me no more. Did he tell you that I wouldn't reply to his invitation? Today your office telephoned only seven times. They must be falling down, because they have averaged at least twenty times the last two weeks. Please tell your margin clerk for me that he should let me alone, at least for a few weeks. I can't be bothered with Wall Street just now when all my time must be given to my own business. Thanks.

Say, what's the market doing these days? Of course you understand I'm out completely. I quit the day my margin was wiped out. Not another share for me! Maybe sometime when you got a good bond I will consider it, but if it isn't convertible into stock I don't want it. I promised my wife never would I buy a stock again, not if it had all the money of the National City Bank behind it, and J. P. Morgan himself told me to buy it. Of course bonds is something else again, so keep me in mind if you hear of anything.

Don't be surprised if you don't hear from me again for a few weeks, because by the time you receive this letter I will be taking a vacation somewhere. I can't decide where to go altho I know it won't be at Atlantic City, which is the last place in the world I want to go to cure a headache and a feverish bank balance.

Do me a favor, please, and tell your margin clerk to please let me alone, and tell your bookkeeping department not to send me any statement, because it spoils my appetite, and tell your mailing department my address isn't what it was, so please cancel it, and tell your advertising department not to send me the weekly market letter which always tells me if stocks aren't a good buy maybe they're a good sale, altho a reaction might put them down if the technical position don't put them up. I'm off the stuff, and don't forget it.

This is maybe a longer letter than you thought and it's a longer letter than I thought I could think up, but if you ain't sore at me for not putting up no more margin, I ain't sore at you for recommending to me everything that should have been. You know what I mean. Baldwin should have sold at 200 by May 1st! Now I remember you never told me what year. I know it's my fault, I should have asked you. No, I'm not sore only I just wanted to remind you that you did say one thing right. Remember how you loaded me up with General Motors at 400 because it was going to have a 100 point move quick? Well, sir, there you told the truth, only you didn't know it. When it broke through 300 last week my stomach caved in. When you let me on the ground floor subscription of 1½ a share for Lance Creek Royalties, with the promise and expectation that it would sell at 5 when listed on the New York Curb, I didn't realize how much it cost to maintain your office, but I should have realized that you couldn't do business on less than 75% commission. The only thing you told me to sell short * * * well some other time I'll tell you what I think of you for getting me short of Midwest. Today I've already let my heart out to you enough. Soon my lawyer will call on you about Midwest. I'm reserving a special letter for you on that matter, only I must be in the mood and full of 102% alcohol. Good-bye.

Mort.

Mort., consider yourself sympathized with and properly condoled. Your story of financial mishaps would cause a Prohibitionist from Kansas to make a flock of haste to get the one lone bottle of elderberry wine from the medicine chest and thrust it into your reluctant hands. But, Mort., when next you write to a friend who is close to the office of The Midwest Review, and this friend very kindly gives your letter to us for publication, tell this friend to tell us about it before it goes to the printer. It will save us a great many dark purple blushes, and that sort of thing. Once upon a time we ran a story about a girl having a very peculiar mark on her back. The story was written and handed to us by one who claimed to know the facts. We were young—in fact we had been acquainted with type lice only a month or two—and we ran the story. As soon as the story was in the hands of the readers the young lady in question alighted in our midst and disclaimed any knowledge or possession of any such mark, and offered to prove it. We hastily assured her that such a course was not at all necessary and that we would retract with great humility all statements. She was not satisfied, as she said that she felt that we would always suspect her of having this mark. We quit the paper to prevent burning our celluloid collar by our hot blushes.

So, when you write to this friend again, tell him to whisper softly and quietly his name and address, in order that we may call upon him to take charge of the remains in case we are terribly demised as a result of running something that should not be run.—Ed.

A clerk in a certain large office was presented by his wife with a fine set of triplets, all healthy, bouncing boys. The day after the joyful event he dropped into the office to announce the glad tidings. The next day he decided to return to the office. Upon doing so he found all the officials and employees of the company gathered in the president's sanctum. The president hade a glowing speech, paying tribute to the wonderful contribution he had made to his country, at the conclusion of which he was presented with a handsome silver loving cup. Taking the cup in his hands he inquired doubtfully: "Well, is it mine now, sir, or do I have to win it three times in succession?"—*Life.*

Educational Facilities at Grass Creek

1—Mrs. Laura Waltz, Primary. 2—Miss Krueger, Principal and Advanced Grades. 3—Mrs. Phil R. Bender, Intermediate Grades. 4—Grass Creek School, 1920. 5—Grass Creek School, 1915; sheep wagon, six pupils

Grass Creek school has grown from a few pupils who were instructed in a sheep wagon in 1915 to a standard rural school of about sixty pupils at the present time.

The school is situated as nearly central as possible between the Midwest and Ohio camps. The building is a three-room frame structure with a comfortable teachers' cottage about seven yards to the left of the building.

The Grass Creek school is the community center for both camps, all entertainments being held there. We have also started a community library which is taken care of by the teachers. The funds for this were raised by a box social, masquerade dance and various other ways.

During the present school year we are planning on several entertainments to be given by the people of the community, the proceeds of which will be used for various community improvements, such as library books, good pictures, Victrola records, etc. The teaching staff consists of Lydia Kreuger, principal and advanced-grade teacher; Mrs. Phil R. Bender, intermediate grade teacher, and Laura Waltz, primary teacher. The teachers are taking an active interest in all community activities.

Moving Spirits of Grass Creek

John H. Ahrenschild, Timekeeper

John Ahrenschild,
Timekeeper,
Grass Creek Field

John's lips are sealed. He refused to give us his age. However, it must have happened sometime between the Civil and Spanish wars, for if John will not tell his age, we are convinced that he is no spring chicken. The state in which the tragedy happened was Missouri. John, like all other ambitious boys, took advantage of the ordinary public school training, and, after completing, finished his schooling at St. Paul's College, Concordia, Mo.

John, not caring for the dull and stupid life of the South, thought he'd try a more lively country for a business career, and in consequence came to Wyoming in 1916, entering the employ of the State Bank of Thermopolis as clerk, and later on as assistant cashier. A vacation to the oil fields of Texas convinced John that the oil game was the one best bet to play, so in February, 1920, he resigned from the Thermopolis State Bank and came to Grass Creek for this company, where he is acting as timekeeper and also has charge of the field production and runs reports and various other responsible duties.

E. C. Skinner, Jr., Material Accounting Clerk

E. C. Skinner, Jr.,
Material Accounting Clerk,
Grass Creek

As Skinner has only been with us since the early part of October, it is rather difficult to get any inside dope on this gentleman. However, we *do know* that Skinner was born in Houston, Texas, sometime between January and December in the year of Our Lord 1898.

Skinner received his education in the public schools at Houston and, after graduating, entered the employ of the Humble Oil and Refining Company, remaining with them until he came to Wyoming in September. Skinner came to this office October 1, 1920, being sent by Mr. H. F. Comfort, chief material accountant, to act as material accounting clerk. It is Skinner's duty to see that the warehouse records are kept in proper shape, invoices and transfers priced and transmitted to the general offices for final accounting.

Clifford Whitmore, Warehouseman

Clifford Whitmore,
Warehouseman,
Grass Creek

"Cliff" tells us he was born on September 7, 1902. This fact alone establishes himself as the infant of the office force. However, one would never think so, as "Cliff" is a strapping fellow of about 5 feet 10 inches and weighs in the neighborhood of 160 pounds. We forgot to tell you that he was born in Nebraska, but came to Wyoming when seven years old. "Cliff" graduated from Basin High School last June and came out to Grass Creek soon after, working as roustabout for this company until August. It did not take Mr. Bechtel long to discover that "Cliff" had the makings of a good warehouseman, and as we were in need of one at the time "Cliff" was given a try. That he has made good is due to the fact that he is still on the job. The warehouse has never been in such good shape as it is now. "Cliff" is on the job every minute checking in and issuing out material and performing various other duties that go with his job.

Lassoing Ducks

On the 16th of October a number of the boys from the Denver office went duck hunting, driving up to Bo. Sherer's father's ranch. All were having a good time when Bill Upton suggested that we go down to the lake about 9 o'clock and see if we could get some ducks by moonlight. All was well and the boys took their positions around the lake and Bill and Phil Korn took to the boat, Phil being at the helm with a big spot light, Bill at the locomotion. Phil said, "Every man for hisself. Ship ahoy." Anyway the ducks saw them first, and when they got back Bill said: "No more paddling. I will lasso ducks from the shore!" Bo. Sherer, Chub Marietta, Philpin, Johnson, Omnephius, Korn and Upton enjoyed the outing on this occasion.

Why not hog-tie and brand cooties?—Ed.

R. A. Waltz, Chief Clerk, Grass Creek

It was an ill wind that blew our chief clerk, R. A. Waltz, into Everett, Mass., on September 26, 1892. However, so be it—dirt will out.

Rollin A. Waltz,
Chief Clerk,
Grass Creek

Waltz received his education in the public schools of Everett and also finished business courses at Boston University and Burdette College of Boston, Mass. In 1912 he entered the employ of John G. Wright & Co., of Boston, importers of foreign wool, as clerk, taking care of custom house clearances and assisting in shipping. In June, 1917, he enlisted in Battery A, 101st Field Artillery, and sailed for France with the 26th Division in September, 1917, spending nineteen months in overseas service on duty with the 26th and 83rd Divisions. After being mustered out of service in March, 1919, Waltz went back to his old position, but in June, 1919, came out to Wyoming, and in July entered the employ of this company as warehouseman, Grass Creek field, succeeding Mr. Knickerbocker. In February, 1920, he was transferred to the general storekeeper's department, Casper office, spending six months in that department. On July 25th of this year he married Miss Louva L. Stoneburner of Sullivan, Ind., and after a honeymoon of two weeks came back to Grass Creek as chief clerk, which position he is now occupying.

Help!!!

This is Awful! Read It Fast!

I dropped my Derby in the old oaken Puckett; I fear it will get all wet, Dal, and Rympled, then I won't have any Home-er nothing. That's what I'm Warren about in Ernest. I've asked the Stewart to help me, but he said he was so hungry he was Gant. It is Meloney lid, so for Marceks sake help me, Mac, will Hugh(es)?

The Small, Snippy Stenographer says: "Put 'pep' into your step, and 'ile' in your smile, and you'll make your way more quickly, easily and happily."

Dick Williams (signing up a new man for insurance): "What is your occupation?"

New Man: "I bane a Swede."

Noise Artists

Tank Crew at Winnette, Montana, Cat Creek Field

English as Heard

Extract from a letter written but not sent, showing that the latest fashions in coiffures prevent our stenographers from hearing as well as they should:

"Would like to ask a favor in return,—that you prepare an article for publication in the magazine concerning your relations with the Midwest Refining Company, and any ANTIDOTES of interest to our employees. Would like also photographs of men of your Company who have been or are now identified with the Midwest."

Interesting if True

Mr. Stewart Updegraff, chemist of the Midwest Refining Company, left yesterday for Longmont, South Dakota, where he will meet Mr. Happy Hooligan and Mr. Dubb for the purpose of inspecting the Howling Gulch mine. Mr. Updegraff is up to date on the subject of mine and oil well inspection and we hope to get a favorable report from him upon his return in two weeks as to the possibilities of the mine paying a dividend in the near future.

Unconquerable Souls

The soldier who sent his people the uniform he had worn in battle and wrote from the hospital, "You will see that there are nine bullet-holes in it; but I was lucky —only five of them hit me," has a rival in the ranks of the workingmen, whose story follows:

"I jumped off a moving truck and was thrown in front of another car which broke some ribs and fractured my skull. I was laid up nearly two months that time, and I hadn't been working very long when I got my hand caught between some pipe and smashed it up pretty bad, and while laying around waiting for it to get well I took on some white mule several times, which caused infection to set in, and I finally lost two fingers in the deal. Three months shot to h——. I got along fine for a while when one day we had to cut some bolts off with hammer and chisel, and the chisel wasn't very good on the head, being battered up and not kept dressed off properly, and a piece of steel flew in my eye. I took another month off on half pay, all because I didn't wear a pair of goggles. Now the cause of this layoff was a nail in a brace on a scaffold which caught my coat and threw me off my balance, and I fell about twenty feet and, of course, it was the sudden stop which broke my leg and jarred all of my 'innards' loose. I am getting along fine now and expect to be back on the job in a few days. I am lucky to be alive."

In considering the above we are of the opinion that three of the injuries which this man received could have been avoided, which means 75 per cent, and a reduction of 75 per cent of the accidents to the human race is by no means impossible. A little consideration on the part of every employee will do it, and think of the suffering it will eliminate and the hardship to the family if the man is married.

A "*Safety First Policy*" is the best insurance a man can get, and the cost is only a moment of thought.

News Note

Prohibition causes shortage of scrubwomen.—*New York World.*

So does safety first.

"NEWLYWEDS"
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer C. Rupp

Some time ago a young man who has been employed in the Salt Creek Warehouse for over 2½ years, and originally hails from the Hoosier state, asked Supt. Lewis and Major Moore concerning an addition to a certain house in Salt Creek. They inquired why and was told that this said bachelor (heretofore) was getting ready to see if two couldn't live cheaper than one.

On October 20th, this said young man and his'n motored to town and the Baptist minister tied the knot, and after a seven-hour trip over the muddy, slippery, foggy Salt Creek road, the same people arrived in Salt Creek but only with one name. Then on October 22nd, the good sports in Salt Creek decided to make some noise, which they did to a perfection, pulling off a No. 1 good charivari. He passed them out, too.

The bride was Miss Gladys Day, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Day, residents of Salt Creek for the last four months, formerly residents of Cripple Creek and Salida, Colorado. The groom was Elmer C. Rupp, our yardman at the warehouse.

The condition of your eyes may mean your future. Better take care of them by wearing your goggles.

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Big Muddy News

Ex-Service Men Entertain

On Saturday, October 16th, the ex-service men of Big Muddy gave their second dance at Commerce Hall, Glenrock, which proved to be the social event of the season. An invitation from the promoters sent out to the members of the Midwest Family at Casper brought about a big gathering from the Casper office, as well as the refinery, and everyone expressed themselves as well satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

Punch was served during the evening, and while every effort was made to give a little "kick" to it, the present restrictions made it impossible to give the same flavor as might have been given during the pre-prohibition period. This may have had something to do with the sign of approval self-evident in the expression of our Casper friends. Oh, boy!

The boys in Muddy are much enthused over the success of their second venture and have expressed themselves in favor of giving frequent dances in the future, when it is hoped that Casper will continue to lend their support in the decided manner as before.

Ed Hamlin Injured

Ed Hamlin, tooldresser, was unfortunate in meeting with an accident about a week ago. While being hauled to work he jumped from the moving truck and was struck by a joint of pipe which was on the truck. His left leg was dragged under the rear wheel, causing a fracture between knee and ankle. Ed was taken to Casper Hospital in a car for treatment. The break is a delicate one and very painful, and all his friends in Muddy wish him the best of luck for a speedy recovery.

Much regret is felt by the boys in Muddy at the accident which happened to the Midwest crew drilling on a well at Buffalo Basin, through an explosion of gas. Several of the men were well known in Muddy, especially Joe Henry, who had previously drilled in this field. We are glad to hear that, at time of writing, satisfactory progress is being made towards complete recovery.

George Windle, who had been away for some time taking treatment for rheumatic fever at Thermopolis, is back in the field again. George is still suffering from the after-effects and we anticipate it will be several weeks before he can slip into harness again.

Henry Bossart, New Production Foreman

H. H. Bossart, who had been dressing tools, has now been appointed production foreman on leases operated close to Barber Camp in place of Curley Deck.

Harry has entered upon the important duties of his office with a good deal of pep, and being a pronounced optimist, we are satisfied that his efforts will speak "increased production" on those leases under his care.

Muddy Arises to the Occasion

We notice on page 22 of the September Review announcement is made of a story contest for first prize of $15; but what has hit the Muddy bunch most of all is the challenge of Miller. Surely the spirit of optimism and self-assurance reigns uppermost in the minds of the Denverites. When the news spread 'round Muddy, many of the boys were heard to stay, "Stop that noise," so when the bulletins are posted we do not doubt but that our friends in Denver will realize that our nerves run high enough to make a bold bid for going over the top.

Grass Creek News

Messrs. G. B. Watson, N. S. Wilson and H. B. Steel visited here October 25th. Mr. Watson is making a tour of the northern fields before leaving for his new duties with the Texas Pacific.

"Slim" Whitmore, our celebrated Clydesdale operator, deserted our midst and transferred to the field engineering department. We hate to see "Slim" take his leave, for he has been a prominent figure in the field for the past eighteen months.

In view of the expected shortage of gas in the field this winter, all of the open-face gas stoves that were in the bunk houses have been taken out and new iron coal stoves installed that can be used for either coal or gas. Leave it to "Bech" to see that the boys are made comfortable. The old stoves are being shipped to Salt Creek for use in the bunk houses there.

Grass Creek seems to be a Mecca for newly married couples. No less than four have made Grass Creek their residence in the past three months. Charivaris are always in order and each and every couple is greeted with cowbells, horns, etc., and a ride around the field in the company truck. Just recently they have added a "rail ride." Ask Waltz; he knows.

Dr. Perrow of Casper arrived at Grass Creek October 26th to relieve Doctors Pinkerton and Mokler of the care of the men injured at Buffalo Basin. Dr. Perrow is a company physician and was sent here by the Department of Industrial Relations.

W. O. Tucker, our celebrated cook, leaves next week for a short vacation. All who have sampled "Tuck's" chow will breathe a sigh of regret at his going for even such a short time.

Now that cold weather has set in, more social activities are starting up in the field. On October 23rd the Ohio gave a dance in their dining hall that was well attended by both Midwest and Ohio people. On October 30th the school teachers of this district gave a masquerade dance at the school house. The proceeds from this dance will go towards the purchasing of books to establish a community library. Mrs. Waltz, Mrs. Bender and Miss Kreuger were in charge of the affair.

R. A. Waltz is planning a trip early in December to Boston, Mass., his former home.

Shortly after school opened here at Grass Creek, the primary grade teacher asked the little ones to recite some little verses they had learned at home. One little boy spoke up as follows:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
With a bag of peanuts at my feet.
If I should die before I wake,
I know 'twill be from the belly ache."

On October 15th the pupils of the school here gave a box social to help out towards the purchase of books for our community library. Over $175 was taken in, $14 being the highest price paid for a box. Mr. John Stoneburner acted as auctioneer, and he sure stung some of his political rivals. R. A. Waltz acted as cashier. After the social dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. Music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hood and Clifford Whitmore, all from the Midwest camp.

Two little Grass Creekers and their dolls
Corletta Williams, Doris Hilliard

W. D. ("Scotty") Innes, who has been in the employ of this company in Grass Creek since its early days, left for Scotland to visit his parents at Broom Bank, Meldrom, Aberdineshire. "Scotty" was one of the boys who pulled Cline, Morris and Stahl from the cellar at Buffalo Basin when they were overcome by gas last August. We wish "Scotty" a "bonne voyage."

"DON'T ROCK THE BOAT"
Hauling two hundred and fifty barrel tank on truck

Customer: "I want a fashionable gown."
Salesman: "Very well, madam; how will you have it—too short or too tight?" —*Life.*

Greybull Refinery Notes

William Moore and wife returned the latter part of September from Scottsbluff, Neb., where they had been for about two weeks. Mr. Moore was playing ball with the Scottsbluff team.

In the paper dated October 1, the Greybull Standard hands the following bouquet to a few of the Midwest ball players: "Bob Hewitt returned from Casper Saturday, where he has been playing with the Casper team in a series with the Rapid City club. The two teams broke even in four games, and Bob was the hee-ro of two of them, hitting for three bases in one game with the bases full and pitching one game for Casper, winning it 10 to 0 in six innings. He held Rapid City to four hits. Hal Brokaw and Paddy Reagan have also been working with the Casper team, and it looks like they materially strengthened that bunch, as the Casper Herald has been referring to Brokaw as 'Hal Chase' and throwing bouquets at Paddy for his second-base play and hitting."

And while we're talking of the Midwest ballplayers, no doubt you know that congratulations to Joe Eddleman and Paddy Reagan are now in order, as both are to advance from independent baseball to the American League. Recently Eddie Herr, scout for the Detroit Americans, secured their signatures to contracts for the 1921 season. The Midwest's loss will be the Detroit Americans' gain.

A fine ten-pound boy is reported at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Loveland.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Coons entertained a number of friends at their home on October 22, in honor of their silver wedding anniversary. Conversation and music whiled away the hours, and delicious refreshments added to the success of the occasion (as refreshments always have a way of doing, don't they?). The host and hostess were the recipients of hearty congratulations and a number of beautiful gifts.

The following verse is selected from a number of poems that were contributed by Mr. Billy Jones:

"It's good to say Good-morning,
  It's fine to say Hello,
But it's better still to grasp the hand
  Of a loyal friend you know;
For a look may be forgotten
  And a word may be misunderstood;
But the touch of a human hand
  Is a pledge of brotherhood."

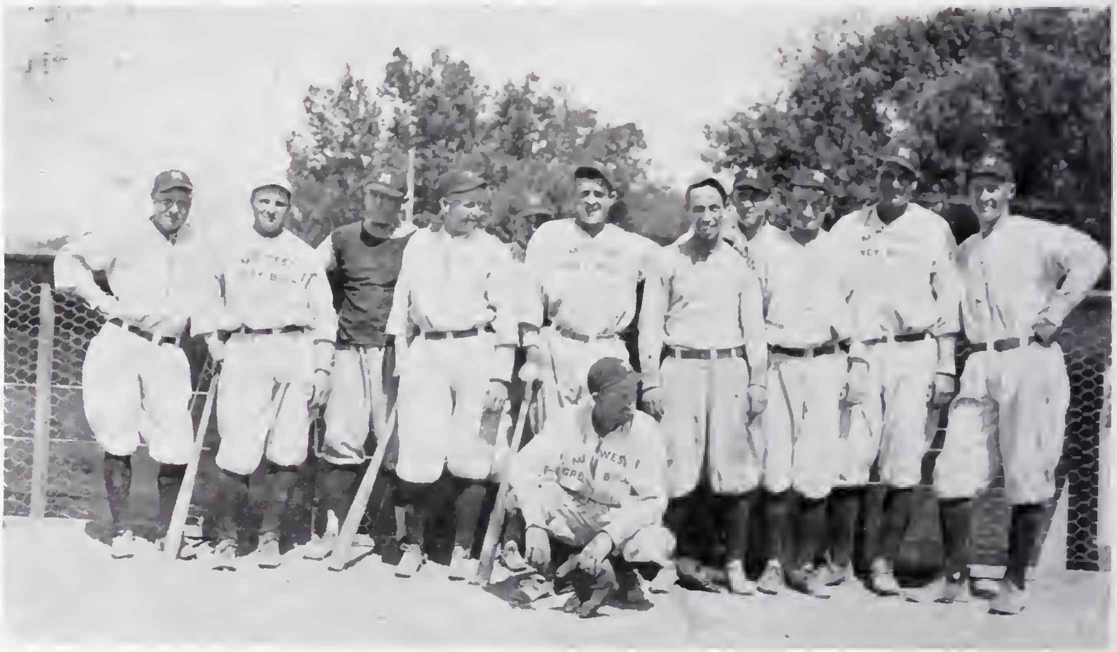
Joe Clucas returned in October from the Isle of Man, England. He received The Midwest Review all right during the time he was over there.

On October 21 Mr. and Mrs. John Watson rejoiced in the birth of a fine 8½-pound boy, only to suffer the loss of the little one four days later.

Between October 10th and 15th, Superintendent B. L. Warren made a trip by auto to Grass Creek, Buffalo Basin, Elk Basin and on to Cat Creek (Montana). He had with him Mr. Alexander Mahoney of New York.

Mr. G. B. Watson, general superintendent field department, and Mr. N. S. Wilson attended to business matters in Greybull on October 27th.

Mr. Comfort of the auditing department was at the Greybull refinery about the middle of October. Three of his assistants, Messrs. Hanney, Hughes and Jones, were taking inventory here between the 25th and 29th of October. It is probable that Mr. Jones will be stationed here at the plant in the auditing department of the warehouse.



"ONE OF THE REAL BASEBALL CLUBS"

Left to right: McCarty, Weinert, Nagle, Trahern, Reagan, Hewitt, Reed (Sitting), Williams, Brokaw, Smith, Moore

CASPER JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives

C. A. Fowler, Division No. 1
Charles Combs, Division No. 2
William Stoddard, Division No. 2
F. B. Smith, Division No. 3
Cal Smith, Division No. 4
J. H. Gibbs, Division, No. 5

Management Representatives

W. H. Leavitt
F. L. Abbott
S. K. Loy
John R. Luxon
John A. Murray
J. H. Arbuckle

R. H. Covington, Secretary

GREYBULL JOINT COUNCIL

Employee Representatives

J. J. Kelly, Division No. 1
W. A. McGuffey, Division No. 2
Charles Thompson, Division No. 3

Management Representatives

L. E. Watson
E. P. Landers
Leroy Anchors

Joe Stewart, Secretary

SALT CREEK JOINT INDUSTRIAL COUNCIL

Employee Representatives

George Sullivan, Casper District
Earl C. Foft, Salt Creek Home Camp District
R. J. Rielly, Salt Creek Home Camp District
Robert Hamilton, Salt Creek Gas Plant

Management Representatives

H. Moore
H. A. Chandler
A. C. Andrews
A. G. Fidel

Chester Borsch, Secretary

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Ed. Lander, Greybull District

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Ed. Harrington, Casper District

J. G. Croskill, Treasurer

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MIDWEST EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF THE CASPER REFINERY

Board of Directors

Perry Cunningham
Joe Murray

Warren Bailey
Robert Williams

J. B. Kennedy
R. H. Covington, Secretary

It slipped my mind

THIS simple sentence has caused more misery and disappointments than all the *can'ts, buts* and *ifs* of mortal tongue.

If you promise anything to your fellow worker, do not let it slip your mind. He is depending on you, and if the same thing slips your mind two or four times the same day, you will be made out a liar or your mind needs repairing. Keep your promises in your business, on your job and at home. Your work will be a pleasure, you knowing that your fellow worker can depend on you and you on him. Never let anything slip your mind.

WELCH-HAFFNER DENVER

The MIDWEST REVIEW

·VOL·I· ·NO·12·

DECEMBER
1920
Published for
The Midwest Family
by
THE MIDWEST
REFINING
·Co·

Mr. Blackmer as Santa Claus in Thackeray's time
Mr. Reed as Santa when Horace Greeley launched his Western colonization scheme
R. S. Ellison as Santa Claus in Goethe's 'Faust' (Sure, there was a Santa in 'Faust')
B. L. Warren as Santa in Texas
D. W. Lewis as the Christmas Saint a la Bud Fisher (Page Mr. Mutt)

The Midwest Review

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Greetings from The Midwest

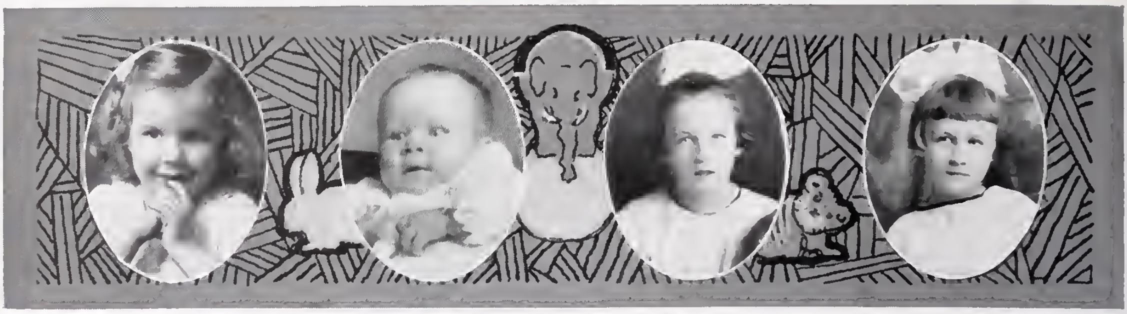
A CHRISTMAS GREETING from the management to the men of *Midwest* must this year take the form of an acknowledgment of the loyalty exhibited by the entire organization during this period of industrial unrest and economic disturbance. Reports of such disturbances in other states and in other industries have found no echo in the oil business of Wyoming, and its freedom from those difficulties has enabled the company to proceed steadily along that upward course which has placed *Midwest*, a mere infant among American industries, well to the forefront among the successful business enterprises of the country.

It is our earnest desire that every *Midwest* employe has prospered during 1920 just as the company has prospered by virtue of their whole-hearted support; and for the coming year we ask for each of you that same degree of good fortune which we have enjoyed in the past.

R H Brooks

Volume I
Number 12

December
1920



Meredith Peake, Daughter of A. W. Peake, Casper — Franklin Herbert Hammer, Casper — Veronica Nolan, Casper — Darleene Nolan, Casper

Introducing Midwest Kiddies

We present in this number a few dozen of the Midwest children. Just to show that Midwest folks have the finest boys and girls in the west. Sorry we haven't room for more.

Greetings from the Family:

Greetings from Casper Office

We of the Casper office, realizing that the end of a very trying though successful year is drawing to a close, wish at this time to express our appreciation for the many things that have been done to make our work easier and our conditions better.

Let us also wish for you a very happy Christmas and a pleasant and prosperous New Year.

Greetings from Casper Storage Yards

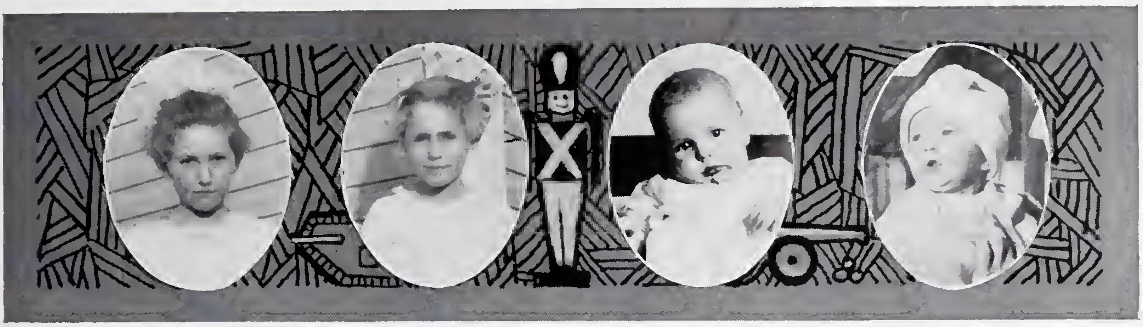
The time of holly, mistletoe and the holidays is at hand. We cannot let that time go by without extending our greetings to the Midwest Family. Therefore this little thought of, much cussed, helpful (in our minds), obscure, cheerful part of the "Family" wish to extend to the balance of the "Family" the holiday greeting—A very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We will take this opportunity of thanking the various departments and fields, through this medium, The Midwest Review, for the kind co-operation given by them. Also we are thankful for the fellowship we have enjoyed and the pleasure experienced by working shoulder to shoulder with such cheerful "pals."

Though the road to Salt Creek be muddy and the calls for material loud and demanding, it will be a Merry Christmas. No matter what the troubles, where the place, what the condition, this season is always merry, because it is Christmas.

Then let us look forward to the coming year with good cheer and hope. The year just closing has been a successful one, the future must be better.

J R Dunbar



Arline Kunkel, Greybull   Evelyn Kunkel, Greybull   Donald Richards, Casper   Kathleen Hagen, Big Muddy

Casper Refinery Greetings

Fellow Employes of the Midwest Refining Company, Greetings. And say, let's all decide right now to make this Christmas a merry one for all the Family with whom we may come in contact, keeping in mind that the New Year is close upon us.

New Year's, as you all know, is the time when we make good resolutions (and keep them?). But January 1st, 1921, let's resolve, and stand pat, that this year will not only be a happy one for all but the most prosperous year the Midwest Family has ever had.

Speaking for the Casper Refinery, let us say that much has been accomplished during 1920. We have grown fast and at the same time the growth has been solid. Many of you who have been with us during the fight of the past year, when it has been hard to get supplies of all kinds, have thought at times that work was not moving ahead as fast as it might. But forget it! We have accomplished much in spite of delays over which we had no control. And through the whole year the spirit of "pulling together" has made itself very evident.

Here's to you all. May our slogan for 1921 be "The Midwest Refining Company, the best Company in the world to work for," and let's all make it one hundred per cent efficient.

W H Leavitt

Season's Greetings from Laramie Refinery

We of the Laramie Refinery, the youngest unit of the Midwest Family, extend to our co-workers of the older units our most hearty good wishes at this Christmas time.

We are young, but we are growing. At this time last year we were very much of an infant, so to speak; now we consider ourselves a very lusty youngster indeed, and we have only just started to grow. Just watch us grow during the coming year.

Let us unite in making the great Midwest Family the most united, the most prosperous, and the most loyal to each other of all organizations. There is a great opportunity which calls for the best efforts of each one of us. It's the general average that counts.

The best message we can send to our fellow workers, we believe, is that the spirit of this Christmas time be extended throughout the year, that "Peace on earth, good will toward men" may be the constant watchword of all mankind.

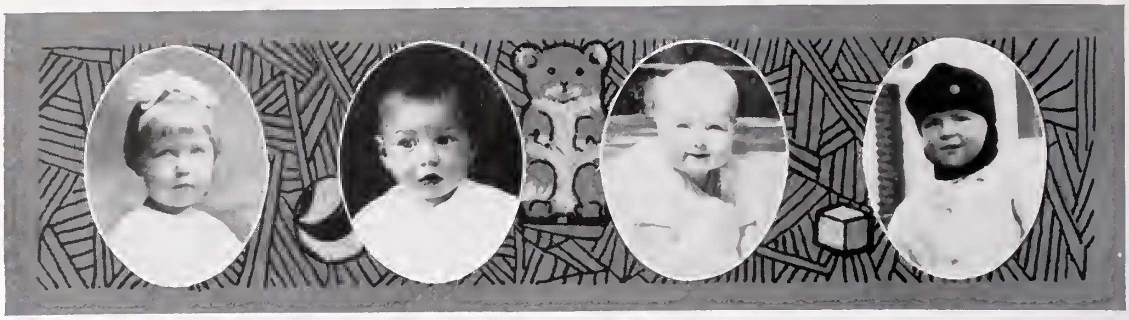
We close the old year and begin the new by extending to you the hand of fellowship and wishing you a Merry Christmas, filled with love and sunshine and a most prosperous New Year.

J. F. Cullen

Christmas Greetings from Midwest-Wyoming Gas Company

To you whose business helps to make ours successful we send cordial Christmas greetings. May happiness and prosperity be your portion through the coming year.

T. K. Bishop.



Ellen Mae Belle Snyder, Big Muddy   Louise Jensen, Greybull   Mary Ruth Rimer, Greybull   Edward D. Hoffman, Jr.

Christmas Greetings from Greybull Refinery

May we extend, at this time, to each and every member of the Midwest Family our Christmas greetings and sincere wish that each and every one of you in the future have occasion to welcome a memory of a Happy Christmas of 1920.

Greetings from Greybull Council

A Merry Christmas and another Happy New Year are the greetings of the Midwest Industrial Council of Greybull to the entire Midwest Family.

May these greetings inculcate in every member of this great Family a desire to make Christmas of 1920 one that shall never be forgotten. Let us make merry that the past year has been one of peace and plenty. Let us be happy over the fact that we see not a spot upon the horizon of the coming New Year. And the guiding star of Prosperity, both for the company and employes, is leading us both in the path of Fidelity. We wish it were possible that every member of the Midwest Family could join us in our Christmas tree, as we expect to make this an event that has never been surpassed in Greybull.

Our aim is to send each kiddie home Christmas eve happy and with a look of gratitude on his face, and what is worth more to any man?

And, in the language of old Joe Jefferson, we will say, "Here's to your health and your family's good health, und may ye all live long und brosber."

MIDWEST INDUSTRIAL COUNCIL,
Greybull.

Christmas Greetings from Greybull and Torchlight Field

Naturally, at this time of the year, most families hope and plan to be together to celebrate the Christmas time. But with a family as large as ours and as widely scattered it would be an impossible job to try to bring them all together at any time, so we will do just as many smaller families do that happen to be scattered as we, and at this time, to all of you Midwesterners, no matter where you are, in office, field or refinery, we, here from our little field of Greybull and Torchlight, wish you every one the Merriest Christmas that ever was, and may the coming New Year be the most prosperous and happy that you have ever known.

From Denver Office Force

The Denver office force extends the most cordial greetings of the season to the members of the Family in Wyoming. We are filled with the happy Christmas spirit and we want the Family to know that we wish them the very best for the holidays and for the coming New Year.

Annabell Docter, Greybull — Eugene Docter, Greybull — Majorie Jensen, Greybull — Loretta Campbell, Daughter of C. C. Campbell, Casper

Christmas Greetings from Salt Creek Field

At this, the happiest season of the entire year, we of the Salt Creek field wish to extend to all the other fields, the refineries and offices our heartiest wishes for all the good things of the season.

D H Lewis

Greetings from Salt Creek Gas Plant

The Salt Creek Gas Plant extends a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all other departments of the Midwest, wishing each individual of the Midwest Family, as well as the Company, continued prosperity and success.

A D Andrews

Christmas Greetings from Muddy

To send greetings broadcast during the festive season of Christmas is something familiar to us all, as it is a custom which has been handed down for many ages, and greetings from an oil field may be no less sincere than those extended in marble halls.

The celebration of the Savior's nativity reminds us of our youthful days, when we all assembled around the family circle, though many of us are unable to be at home owing to duties having to be carried out as on ordinary days.

The oil workers of Big Muddy are united in their wish to extend hearty greetings to all workers in other fields and the many others who are taking an active interest in the building up of the Midwest organization.

The past year has brought about many unsettled conditions in some of the leading industries of our country, through labor troubles and the presidential election, but the best interests are served by a close co-operation of the two necessary factions: employers and employes, and so promote the feeling of harmony and good will which is the essence and spirit of Christmas.

We close with the good old-fashioned greeting: "Merry Christmas."

W E Carrico

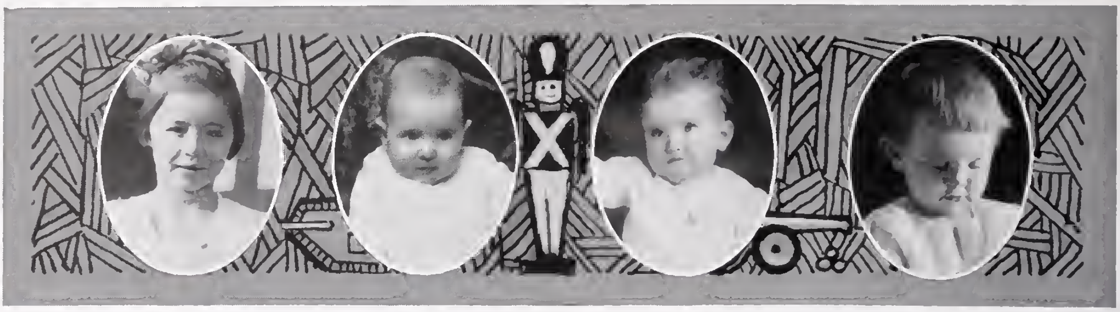
Superintendent.

Greetings from Elk Basin Gas Plant

On behalf of myself and the men of the Elk Basin Gas Plant I wish to extend the heartiest Christmas greetings to all the great Midwest Family and wish them the Happiest Christmas and New Year possible.

T. J. Harde

Superintendent Elk Basin Gas Plant.



Leta May Hyson, Greybull

Lois Lestelle Rodda, Daughter M. T. Rodda, Salt Creek

Meredith Merle Frank, Casper

Enid Coltrone Casper

To the "Midwest Family" from Grass Creek

The happy holiday season has returned, all is a-glitter with that jubilant spirit of Christmas which thrills through one's soul and makes the very air seem brighter and the commonplace better. There is no other time in all the year when the joy of living and of giving grips people's hearts and turns their minds to wider channels of clearer thought and kinder helpfulness as the time when all hearts are warmed by the Christmas spirit. We wish this joy and happiness to all the members of the Midwest Family, and we hope that everyone will enjoy a very merry and happy time during the holidays.

L. L. Bechtel

THE "FAMILY" AT GRASS CREEK.

From Osage Field

This was our first year in Osage, but we haven't been back of other members of the big Family in activity. We have enjoyed lots of hard work incident to new fields and have accomplished much. We are all filled with the holiday spirit and we extend the greetings of the season to our fellow Family members.

T. M. GUENIN

Greetings from Elk Basin Field

We have had a busy and result-producing year in Elk Basin. We have had a full measure of health, happiness and good cheer and we have no complaint. On the contrary, we have every reason to feel happy and approach the Christmas season with grateful hearts. In such spirit we extend to the fellow workers in our field and the other locations of the Midwest Family a hearty Christmas greeting and wishes for a prosperous New Year.

P. L. EDDY.

The Lost Voice

Seated one day in the office,
Distracted and ill at ease,
I wildly jiggled the 'phone hook
And Central said, "Number, please."
I know not what number I gave her,
'Tis vanished beyond recall.
I know I was flabbergasted
That she answered the 'phone at all.
It filled me wih sheer amazement,
It thrilled me with fierce delight;
For when she repeated the number
She actually got it right.
I glued the 'phone to my ear-drum,
And my heart beat hard and fast,
As I said to myself, "Eureka!
I shall get that call at last."
I waited and waited and waited;
Once more I seized the hook
Between my thumb and finger,
And shook, and shook, and shook;
But I listened and listened vainly,
The sun had waned and set,
And the stars were out, but Central
Has made no answer yet.
It may be she'll answer sometime,
But I wonder now and then,
If only, when I'm in heaven
Shall I hear that voice again.

Donna C. McLeod, Greybull **Margret M. McLeod, Greybull** **Ruth Franklin, Daughter of Otto Franklin, Big Muddy** **Maurice Landers, Greybull**

Spotlight on Osage

On March 13, 1920, the Carrol Royalty Company, operating on Section 19-46-63, brought in a well at an estimated flow of from 200 to 1,000 barrels per day. This was the incentive for several companies to start an extensive drilling program that to date has meant much to the Osage field. Lack of space in this issue will not permit going into details regarding the development of the field up to this time, but to date, in spite of unfavorable weather and road conditions in the early spring, much has been done to determine the extent of the field.

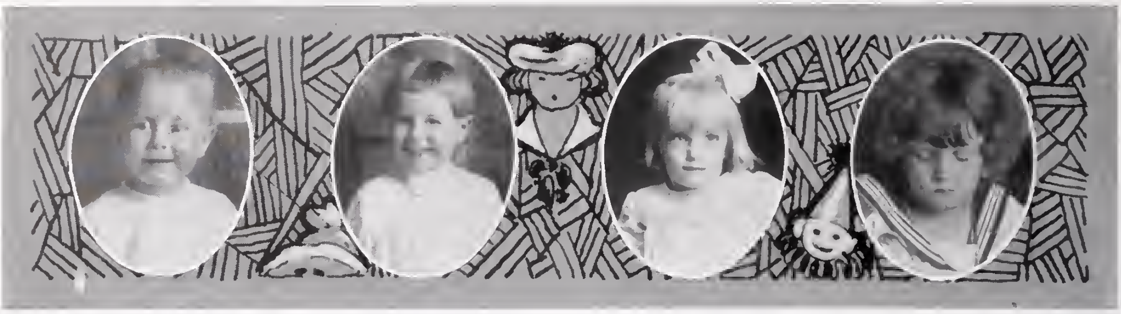
The Midwest family, after many discouraging trips over almost impassable roads, were finally housed, April 10, in temporary although comfortable quarters, on Section 11. This camp has recently been moved to the permanent location on Section 19, where the building department has nearly completed the erection of a number of houses of the portable kind. This work has been under the local direction of Mr. R. C. Woolever and is being painted by Mr. Hancock and his men. To date the company has drilled ten wells. Included in this number are three gas wells and one artesian water well that are capable of taking care of the company's needs in that line.

Development work to a great extent has been stopped on account of the winter season, but next spring should see a renewed activity by nearly all the companies and will mean much in determining the extent of the Osage fields.

T. M. GUENIN.

The Industrial Locomotive

Some time ago the Company built a narrow-gauge railroad to handle the sludge and coke that is the refuse from the agitators where the lubricating oil is made. The electric motor received with the train met up with hard luck when it ran away coming down from the sand hills and the system has been tied up awaiting a new locomotive, which has been long in arriving. So Mr. Blanton of the Truck Garage, seeing the possibility of making use of the wrecked electric motor, got permission to rebuild it, which was quite a mechanical feat, using a Duplex radiator, a White truck motor and several Dodge parts. The transmission designed by Mr. Blanton was constructed perfectly by the machine shop force. By the color it is painted you would think Mr. Cropsy had tons of green paint he didn't know what to do with, but it covers the well constructed cab the carpenters put on, anyway. After several experimental trips it has proven entirely successful, so as long as the boilermakers keep their boilers off the track, and pipefitters keep their pipe in the ground and off the right of way, we think it will handle the output and pay dividends very soon. Anybody wishing a Sunday excursion should apply to Tom Collins for new overalls.



Edith and Mary Alice Tucker, Daughters of R. M. Tucker, Casper

Evelyn M. Harrell, Daughter of J. M. Harrell, Laramie

Gloria Hopkins

Log of the Producing Department for 1920

By R. S. Ellison

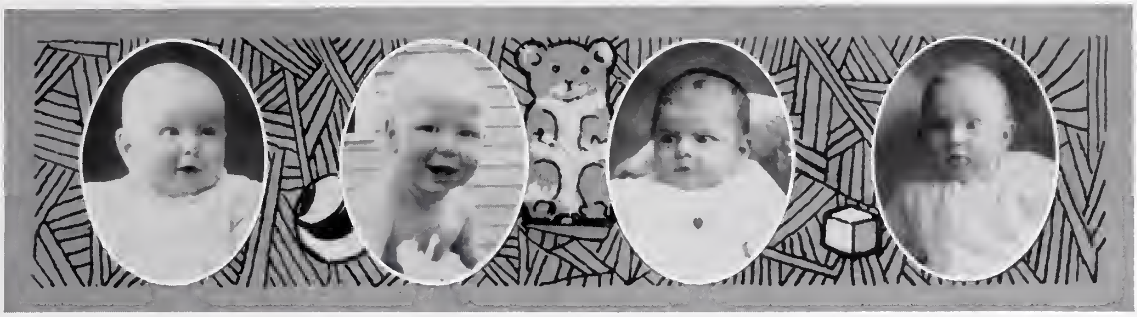
The pound of the drill is not yet stilled nor can the golden flow of crude from producing wells be logged for the entire year at this time. A rather interesting survey, however, can be made to advantage of the happenings of the past eleven months.

The year 1920 found the Producing Department struggling energetically to keep its head above a sea of melting snow and mud. While it is said in some parts of Wyoming that no one but a tenderfoot or a fool attempts to predict the weather in advance, the weather conditions of the fall of 1919 could hardly have been anticipated by anyone. Coupled with the fact that almost a dozen new wild-cat tests were gotten under way during the late summer and fall of 1919, the clearing skies and frozen roads of January, 1920, were gladly welcomed by the producing department. Even the high centers on the Salt Creek road, due to the fall snows, were accepted without a great deal of malice.

Our records show that as of December 31, 1919, 31 wells were drilling, including 11 wild-cats, and 459 wells were listed as producers, with an average production daily for the month of December, 1919, of 24,837 barrels, making an average well production of 54.22 barrels daily. On November 1, 1920, we had in Wyoming 42 drilling wells, including 8 wild-cats, and 472 producing wells averaging daily during October 35,682 barrels of crude, or an average well production daily of 75.6 barrels. These figures are of some interest in view of a recent statement contained in the oil magazines that the daily production in the United States of something over a million barrels daily comes from approximately 225,000 wells, making an average daily production per well of something over 4 barrels. Of course, the latter estimate includes wells producing for years past and now making less than a barrel of oil daily, but it also includes wells flowing hundreds or thousands of barrels as well, so that it is rather stimulating to know that the producion of our producing wells, comprising both shallow and deep sands, makes a comparatively high well average.

It is true that our field operations on January 1, 1920, were not very far flung, but due to the absence of railroad facilities, very difficult road and weather conditions it was with relief that our operations were simplified during the next six months by turning over to the Western States Oil and Land Company full charge of our operations at the Lance Creek and Mule Creek fields and of our wild-cat wells at Allen Lake and Puddle Springs structures. That company, under the capable management of Mr. H. C. Bretschneider as president and Mr. M. T. Rathvon as general superintendent, has not only carried forward the work at those points, but now has extensive operations at the Salt Creek and Hamilton Dome fields in Wyoming and in the Oklahoma fields.

The spring of 1920 proved to be as unique as the fall of 1919 and just as undesirable; snow, rain and impassable roads from early March until June evidenced a Providence hostile to field work. The same period also saw our producing department carrying on all drilling opera-



Luella Kizzire, Greybull

Virginia Lee Sipes

Virginia Rose Johns, Daughter of Arthur B. Johns, Denver

Margaret Stoops Carpenter, Casper

tions in the principal fields on company account instead of relying upon contractors and labor contracts as had been the custom for some time prior to the middle of December, 1919. This change, while exceedingly desirable, resulted in increased responsibility.

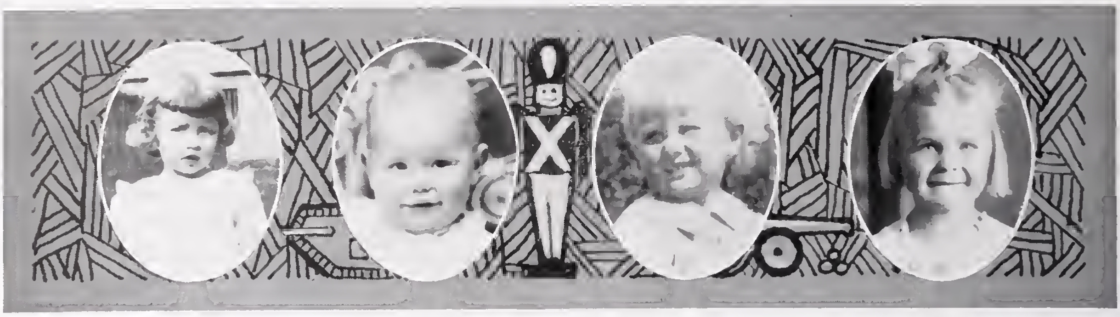
The situation was somewhat further complicated, although at the same time simplified, by the final enactment of a federal land leasing law, effective February 25, 1920. It may be that the passage of this bill saved a disastrous summer struggle of starting test wells on wild-cat structures, since the passage of the act tied up all wild-catting on government lands on which work was not actively in progress on that date, pending issuance of prospectors' permits and leases until after August 25, in any event. This was particularly helpful on account of the short summer and lack of skilled, practical men and of cars for shipment of casing and other oil field material. Instead of the burden of protecting oil placer locations made with hasty surveys and so-called shallow discoveries devolving upon the producing department, the load was shifted by the passage of the Leasing Bill upon the broad shoulders of our legal department, but that, as Kipling says, "is another story."

Full credit should be given at this time, however, to the active and able efforts of both our purchasing and traffic departments in the securing and following of shipments of material, particularly during the month of August, 1920, when operations at some of our wild-cat wells were threatened with a complete tie-up on account of inability to secure an adequate number of open top cars for the shipment of casing from the eastern supply points. While the efforts of those two departments may never be handed down in adequate song or story, it is fitting that their cooperation should be given at least this sincere mention.

Passing now to the results of 1920 wildcatting, it is apparent that no new fields of great importance have been discovered so far in Wyoming this year. One of the principal districts in which we have had an active part is in the shallow field at Osage, in eastern Wyoming. The amount and permanency of production in that district, however, is yet to be assured. Our operations there are being handled under the personal direction of Mr. O. E. Rhinesmith, assistant general superintendent, with headquarters at Newcastle. A very serviceable camp has been established in this field, of portable buildings designed and made up at the Casper storage yard under Superintendent of Building and Painting J. R. Paden. This innovation so far promises splendidly for emergency and temporary needs. Our company also carried on to a considerable degree exploration work in the Rawlins district, principally in the Bell Springs area. This work was handled very capably by our field superintendent there, Mr. J. M. Roe. It is possible, however, that the only scalp we may be able to hang to our belt there will be a gas well at Mahoney Dome, and even this may prove to be water when completed.

As a matter of fact, the bringing in of huge gassers so far this year has been our chief attainment in test wells. The first of these was our Buffalo Basin well. The unfortunate accident in August when three men were asphyxiated, together with the fatality of October 3rd, when the well caught fire, gives this venture a tragic history. On account of the

(Continued on page 31)



Margery Lee Cozby, Casper

Jefferson Kizzire, Greybull

Britten Warner, Son of Chas. J. Warner

Betty Louise Mason, Daughter of Geo. L. Mason, Casper

Manufacturing Department in 1920

By L. A. Reed, General Superintendent of Manufacturing

When Abraham Lincoln remarked, "If we could first know where we are and whither we are tending, we could better judge what to do and how to do it," he "said something" which illustrates the experiences of those who have had anything to do with the manufacturing department of The Midwest Refining Company and, we dare say, applies to all other departments of the Company.

The growth of The Midwest Refining Company has been so rapid that plans made today, which seemed to meet our requirements, are decidedly inadequate for tomorrow. The operations during 1920 have been no exception to the above mentioned situation. Entering the year in the midst of a large construction program, we approach the close realizing, with satisfaction, that while much has been accomplished, "the end is not yet."

Increased crude production has made it necessary to increase refining capacity; changed market conditions have demonstrated the importance of multiplying the by-products so that the crude oil might be converted into marketable products now so much in demand and which would would bring the highest profitable returns. This has been especially true at the Casper refinery.

The market's demand for wax and lubricating oils has made it necessary to "push on the lines" in this branch of the industry. While at the present time we are producing 1,500 barrels of lubricating oils and twenty tons of wax per day, additional equipment is being installed to increase the quantity and variety of products. Notably in this respect is the construction of a "cold settling" plant for the making of "bright stock"—a grade of lubricating oil very much in demand. For this purpose we are installing (in a fine brick building) what is known as the Sharpless process, consisting of a series of centrifuge machines. The building, when completed about January first, will be a model of neatness and efficiency.

The paraffine pressing plant, with its six 48-inch presses, is being doubled in capacity. During the year our filtering plant has been completed and put in operation. It consists of sixteen 20-ton filters, with the necessary clay retort and belt elevator system for the handling of the clay used in filtering.

The cooper shop, when completed the first of the year, will have a capacity of 1,200 oil barrels and 250 slack barrels per day. All the slack barrels used for packing wax have been made in this shop since February, 1920.

Twelve additional 1,000-barrel crude stills have been put in operation this year, and six more stills of the same capacity are under construction. This will bring the crude oil capacity up to 45,000 barrels per day if it is found necessary to run that quantity.

The new power house, which is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," is now in full operation with a capacity of 1,450 K. W., with two fine steam engines to furnish the power.

The Greybull refinery is the refinery of many crudes; they run no less than nine

Sherla Malcolm Wills, Daughter of Jess Wills, Laramie Florence Ward, Daughter Phil Ward, Laramie Charles Williams Bunting, Greybull Elmer Joe Sipes, Jr.

different kinds, including Grass Creek, Hamilton Dome, Elk Basin, Torchlight, Greybull, Cat Creek, Mule Creek, Osage, and occasionally Salt Creek. This assortment comes in sufficient quantity to permit running the plant full capacity. This plant has an ample supply of natural gas for fuel, made possible by the completion of the eight-inch gas line from the Hidden Dome field. New construction has not been very heavy at Greybull during this year; the addition of five 150-horsepower boilers and a 1,500-barrel steam still being the most important additions.

An item of some interest to the city of Laramie during the year was the placing in operation of our Laramie refinery. On August 4th Laramie declared a holiday in honor of the event. The Laramie refinery was started with a capacity of 4,500 barrels of crude per day, receiving its supply from the Rock Creek field, through the Illinois Pipe Line. The plant is built in anticipation of growth, and is so constructed that additions can be made systematically and permit of economical operation. The original installation was twelve stills; six more are being erected at the present time.

In January, 1912, the founders of this Company commenced the refining of crude oil at Casper with the sole ambition to run a maximum of 1,500 barrels per day, which involved selling an average per day of 375 barrels of gasoline, 225 barrels of kerosene, and trusting to Providence for a market for 900 barrels of fuel oil and sufficient funds to meet a refinery payroll of fifty men. The capacity has multiplied until today, with the three refineries in Wyoming, we have a daily capacity of over 50,000 barrels of crude, with a market for all the products therefrom, amounting, each twenty-four hours, to enough gasoline to run an automobile 6,650,000 miles; sufficient kerosene to burn a lamp all night in 4,500,000 homes; three railroad systems burning our fuel oil; 1,500 barrels lubricating oil, helping to make industrial machinery run smoothly; 20 tons of paraffine wax, being distributed around the world, and giving employment to 2,700 people.

What the year 1921 has in store for us "no man knoweth," but, judging from the past, it will be a plenty.

We Are Appreciated

Big Muddy, Nov. 25, 1920.

To the Editors of The Midwest Review.

Dear Sirs: Just a line in appreciation of The Midwest Review. We down at this camp sure thank the management of the Midwest Company for the pleasure and benefit we get out of The Review. Many of the men have worked in different fields for the Company, and the field notes bring back a few pleasant memories of the times spent at different camps and refineries. Well, here's wishing you, "The Editors" of The Review, the best of luck with the Christmas number of The Review, and as this will be the last number for 1920, may we thank you for the able and efficient manner that it has been edited? So here's wishing you and all the Midwest Family a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year, and may your efforts for 1921 be even more a success than The Review for 1920.

Sincerely yours, S.

Keneth Richards, Casper G. W. (Billy) Rodgers, Greybull Ruth Rimer, Greybull Ethel Rimer, Greybull

The Past Year in the Gas Department

Salt Creek

During the year 1920 the Salt Creek gas plant was enlarged from a six-unit plant capable of handling three and a half million cubic feet per day to a nine-unit plant capable of handling over five million cubic feet per day. An additional three-unt booster station was installed, capable of delivering a million and a half cubic feet per day from the wells to the main plant. Additional booster equipment was delayed owing to non-delivery of machinery, and the plant is now run at a capacity of approximately four and a half million cubic feet per day.

Our main work at Salt Creek during the 1920 season, however, has been the erection of a new nine-unit compression plant which will increase our capacity from five to ten million cubic feet per day. This work has progressed very favorably, thanks to the untiring efforts of W. R. Finney, superintendent of gas plants, and A. C. Andrews, superintendent of the Salt Creek gas plant. This new plant will probably be put into operation during December, 1920, and on completion of adequate booster installation to serve it, will increase our casing head production. This new plant consists of nine 165-horsepower Bessemer gas engines, driving Ingersoll-Rand compressors, together with cooling coils, accumulators and a pumping equipment and storage capacity to serve same. We have also added a new 500-horsepower boiler plant to serve both compression plants and topping plant, together with a new office. In addition to this we have erected a club house, containing gymnasium, reading room, pool hall and shower baths, for the benefit of the Salt Creek gas plant employes. This proved to be a very good investment, as it affords recreation to the gas plant employes and has increased the efficiency and morale of our men considerably.

During the past season we have also completed and put into operation a testing and experimental research laboratory at Salt Creek gas plant. This is under the supervision of H. N. Young, who has already solved several difficult problems and has many more confronting him.

During the coming year of 1921, the Salt Creek gas plant is again confronted with doubling its present capacity of ten million cubic feet a day to a plant capable of handling twenty million cubic feet a day. This is due to the increased development and production in the Salt Creek field, and the gas plant is supposed to handle all the available casing head gas in this field. To do this we are now making very extensive tests and experiments, as there is a possibility of changing the present system of extraction now in use. At present we are using 250-pound compression with water-cooling refrigeration and naphtha absorption. There is a possibility that this will be converted into a 50-pound compression water cooling and absorption plant.

Elk Basin

During the year 1920 we have done very little construction work at the Elk Basin plant. However, beginning the 1920 season, the water situation at Elk Basin was very serious and we were not operating efficiently. During the year, thanks to the efforts of Mr. Eddy, field superintendent, the water system has been greatly

Vivian Louise Desha, Laramie

William Glen and Robert Douglas Krueger, Twin Sons of W. O. Krueger, Laramie

Maregthe Grosse, Daughter of H. Grosse, Laramie

improved and the supply increased, and for the last four months we have been operating to a better advantage. This, together with several changes of the gas-collecting system throughout the field, has served to increase the production at Elk Basin from three thousand gallons of casing head gasoline per day to over five thousand gallons per day. During the last month the production department at Elk Basin has brought in an enormous gas well making between eighty and ninety million cubic feet per day. This gas will undoubtedly be utilized in the same manner. There are several possible projects under consideration at the present time, and undoubtedly during the year 1921 the gas department will pipe this gas to some point where it can be utilized to advantage.

Hidden Dome

During the spring of 1920 the gas department, in conjunction with the Wyoming Gas Company at Basin, Wyoming, completed a thirty-five-mile eight-inch gas line from the Hidden Dome field to the towns of Basin and Greybull. This line is operated by the Midwest-Wyoming Gas Company, and the gas is sold to the Wyoming Gas Company for distribution by them in the towns of Basin and Greybull, and is also sold to the Midwest Refining Company for the operation of their Greybull refineries. At the present time this line is delivering fifteen million cubic feet a day to the Greybull refinery, besides supplying the two towns.

Buffalo Basin

Buffalo Basin is undoubtedly the largest and most productive gas field in the state of Wyoming. During the past summer the production department brought in a ninety million cubic foot gas well in Buffalo Basin, which later caught on fire. At the present time the gas department is working in conjunction with the field department in endeavoring to extinguish this fire. However, it is rather a tremendous undertaking, and to date we have been unsuccessful. Before the first of the year, however, we hope to have the fire extinguished and the well capped. Besides the well mentioned there are in Buffalo Basin, at present, five other gas wells belonging to the Midwest, Ohio and Texas companies. The combined capacity of all the wells in Buffalo Basin, at the present time, is in the neighborhood of two hundred million cubic feet per day, and will serve as a fuel supply for many years to come. There is a possibility of the gas department being called upon to utilize this supply during the coming year.

The Night Before Pay Day

'Twas the night before Pay Day, and all through my jeans,
I hunted in vain for the price of some beans;
Not a quarter was stirring, not even a jit,
The kale was off duty, drilled edges had quit.
Forward, turn forward, O Time, in thy flight—
Make it tomorrow just for tonight.

—*Fidelity Spirit.*

A New Nationality

Mary Louise, aged ten years, was asked by her teacher at school as to her nationality. "I don't know," said Louise, and her teacher told her to find out from her father.

Her father facetiously told her that she was a mixture of Scotch, Irish and Dutch, and that she was a "mongrel."

"Mary Louise," said the teacher that afternoon, "did you find out your nationality?"

"Yes," said the little girl, proudly. "I am a full-blooded Mongrel."

Herbert Ladd, Jr., Son of H. W. Ladd, Casper

Betty Alice Wilson, Laramie

Mildred Lorraine Brammerman, Casper

Virginia N. Becker, Daughter W. J. Becker, Jr., Casper

The Pipeline Department

By E. A. Flinn, Pipe Line Department Clerk

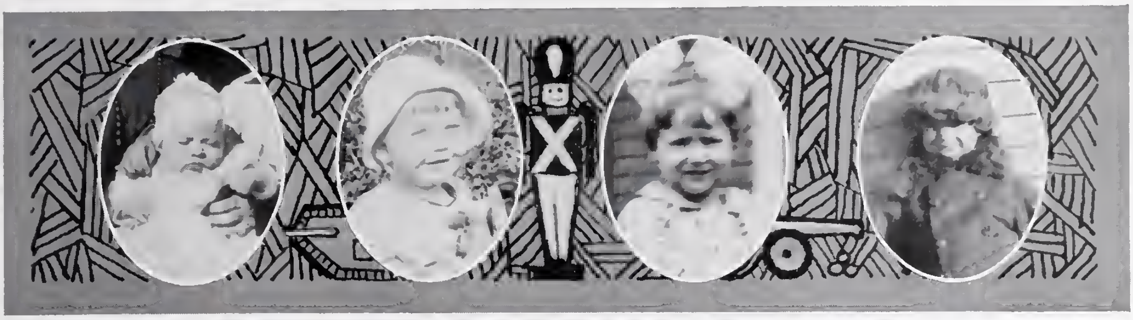
It was some eighty years ago when Captain Bonneville found an oil spring near Lander, Wyoming, we are told. Oil from this spring was used by the Indians and traders for medicinal purposes some few years before Captain Drake drilled his famous first oil well at Titusville, in 1859. From a 5,450-barrel production for 1900 to 3,560,375 barrels for 1914, and estimated 17,000,000 barrels for 1920; from twelfth in rank of oil producing states to a 1914 rank of ninth, ranking ahead of Kansas; producing more oil in 1914 than Indiana, New York, Colorado, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri and Michigan combined, the Wyoming Oil fields have indeed had a phenomenal growth.

Of the forty-one oil fields in this state, by far the most important is the Salt Creek field. A 60 per cent increase in six years sounds rather "fishy," but that is practically what the Salt Creek field has enlarged—during 1920 alone it has increased about 90 per cent. Production in this field passed the million mark for the month of October, 1920, and shows no signs of slacking. Due to this wonderful growth, it became necessary, the early part of this year, to establish a department to take care of transporting this oil from the field to the Casper refinery. And that's where we come in.

If we could take the journey from the well to the refinery with a barrel of oil, we would see some curious and instructing sights. Letting Professors Orton and Berthelot argue about its origin, it rises by natural forces with artificial direction, from its original location some 2,000 feet in the earth, and takes its place, together with a great many more barrels of its kindred, in a field tank. Most of the field tanks in the Salt Creek field are 250-barrel tanks, but there are also quite a number of 500's and 1,600's. When a field tank is full, our gauger "thiefs" it, to see if it is in good condition; if it is, he ascertains how much oil is in the tank by means of a long gauge pole, and turns the tank into a field line. There are many miles of field gathering lines, three, four and six inches in diameter, which collect the oil and deliver it to our No. 1 Station near Salt Creek.

Station No. 1 is our principal pumping station and, when completed, which will be in another month or six weeks, will have a daily pumping capacity of 50,000 barrels. Our equipment here consists of three Cross-Compound pumps, one Triple Pump Engine No. 4, ten boilers with a total of 800 horsepower, one suction pump, two reservoirs, and 400,000 barrels tank room. We also have our own office and warehouse buildings at Salt Creek.

Oil may go from Station No. 1 to Casper Tank Farm by way of Teapot Station through the Franco six-inch line, which was laid in June, 1912, or through the Midwest six-inch line, laid in July, 1911, or our combination eight-inch and double six-inch laid during the summer of 1918, or our combination eight-inch and double six-inch laid last summer. Passing several old landmarks, and going through the well-known Saddle Rock dome, it finally arrives at Teapot Station, which is about twenty-five miles north of Casper.



Bradford Lee Arrington, Casper · Marjorie Lenore Day, Casper · Marion Rita Vogel, Casper · Lucille Robb, Casper

At Teapot perhaps this barrel of oil lays over, and occupies 1/147,000th of our total tank room. This station is being greatly enlarged, at the present time a 500-horsepower oil engine and pump are being installed. Our other equipment here consists of three oil engines with a total horsepower of 580 and pumps. We have four water wells to supply the station with water, and our buildings here include station buildings, bunk houses, mess hall, three dwellings, garage, manifold building, and machine shop.

Oil moves more quickly after passing Teapot, on account of the gradual downward slope, and finally reaches Casper tank farm, some fourteen hours after leaving Salt Creek.

The tank farm, which is just across the river from the refinery, has a storage capacity of about 400,000 barrels. It is here that oil is turned over to the refinery. The house now at the tank farm is being moved to a new location and two new dwellings are being constructed. Two of these will be occupied by tank farm stock gaugers, the other by an engineer on the new water station which is being built on the banks of the Platte River just west of Casper.

This station will pump water to Salt Creek and Teapot Station through the old Midwest six-inch line, but it is doubtful whether it will be completed and put in commission before spring.

Wanted—By Elderly Widow, Any Kind of Work by Day or Week

How many times have we seen an ad like the above in the columns of the daily papers? Thousands of them appear in the larger dailies—mute evidence that someone is thrown on her own resources for the bare necessities of life, and a large majority by the carelessness of the husband, who took a chance—and lost.

Most of the widows who are forced to work for a living are left comparatively penniless by some preventable *accident*, which, if not fatal on the spot, left the victim under the care of a doctor until all savings were spent. If the accident was a *fatal* one, the family may get some compensation—about $3,000 in rare cases, which usually lasts about as long as the proverbial snow-ball and then someone must go to work; and if there are children the state has to take care of them.

Will any of your loved ones be compelled to work out by the day just because *you* took a chance—and lost?

Don't gamble with Chance, as the cards are stacked against you. Play safe. You won't enjoy a glass eye, or a wooden leg, or a hook for a hand nearly as well as the ones Nature supplied you with. Nor will you appreciate the flowers on your coffin as well as those that you see growing in the gardens.

Success is the satisfaction of achievement. Be your work simple or difficult, by doing a better job than ever before you achieve a success. A job well done is always appreciated and commented upon. The price of success is industry, common sense and singleness of purpose. Anybody can be successful. Are you?

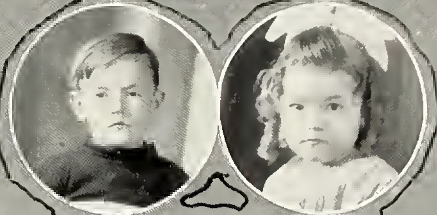
DOROTHY LANE WILSON
DAUGHTER of H.H.WILSON
LARAMIE

MARION EVELYN AND GERALDINE ELVIRA
BAXTER — DAUGHTER of E.H BAXTER
CASPER

ALLEN AND JACK FIDEL
SONS of A.G. FIDEL
CASPER

PATRICK WARREN RINEY
SON of HAL P. RINEY
CASPER

DOROTHY MARGETTA UPTON
DAUGHTER of W.H. UPTON
PURCHASING DEPT. DENVER



WILBER AND LOUISE CAMPBELL
CHILDREN of C.C. CAMPBELL
CASPER

BETTY BELL EWERS
DAUGHTER of E.E. EWERS
DENVER

ALAN NEITHAMER — SON
of GEORGE NEITHAMER
SALT CREEK, GAS PLANT

PEGGY KENT
DAUGHTER of F.A.KENT
DENVER

ROBERTA MAPES
DAUGHTER of C.W.
MAPES — CASPER

HERBERT E. DAILY JR
CASPER

ROY T. STEWART

ROBERT FLOYD STEWART
SONS of R.T. STEWART
LARAMIE

WILLARD H. SLOAN
CASPER

GRACE MARIE WILLIAMS
NIECE of ERNEST WHITFONG — DENVER OFFICE

GEORGE SPRITTLES
BIG MUDDY

JOHN THOMAS BISHOP
SON of T.K. BISHOP
BASIN, WYO.

LOCKWOOD FLETCHER
SON of J.F. FLETCHER
GREYBULL

CLARA AND CLARENCE SUTTON
GREY BULL

ROBT. COVINGTON JR.
CASPER

LUCILLE MUDGETT
DAUGHTER of J.H.MUDGETT
DENVER OFFICE

CLAUDIA MAPES
CASPER

LEONARD JOSEPH SCHULTER
SON of C.J. SCHULTER
CASPER

DOROTHY
IRENE CROSBY
CASPER

BILLY, ROSCOE, PERCY & ORRIN
DOCKHAM — SONS of R.C. DOCKHAM
CASPER

ELAINE PARMENTER
DAUGHTER of A.W. PARMENTER
CASPER

DALLAS D. DILLMAN
CASPER

MARY LOUISE REED
ROBT. HUGH REED
CASPER

ROBT. WILLIAM CASEY
SON of J.W. CASEY
DENVER

ISABELLE MARGARET MORRISON
DAUGHTER of M.E. MORRISON
CASPER

EUGENE HENRY SCHLUTER
SON of C.J. SCHLUTER
CASPER

LELABELLE MINNIS
DAUGHTER of S.H. MINNIS
CASPER

GEORGE KNOPP
CASPER

WILLIAM J. KNOPP
CASPER

Nettie Viola Doyle, Big Muddy

Elizabeth Jabelmann, Daughter Chas. Jabelmann, Casper

Homer C. Emond, Jr., Laramie

Teddy Wilson, Big Muddy

Department of Industrial Relations

Perennial Christmas is the spirit which we try to keep in the Department of Industrial Relations. Not in the nature of giving, perhaps, but in attempting to disseminate at all times an atmosphere of good cheer and good feeling, and in extending that feeling over the entire Midwest Family.

This department is only a youngster, a year and a half old, but in that time we flatter ourselves that we have made our presence felt. And we are going to try and keep that impression up the coming year.

Just what we have done—that is, everything that we have accomplished—would take more space than is allotted in this number of The Review. But we want to set forth briefly the more concrete accomplishments of the department.

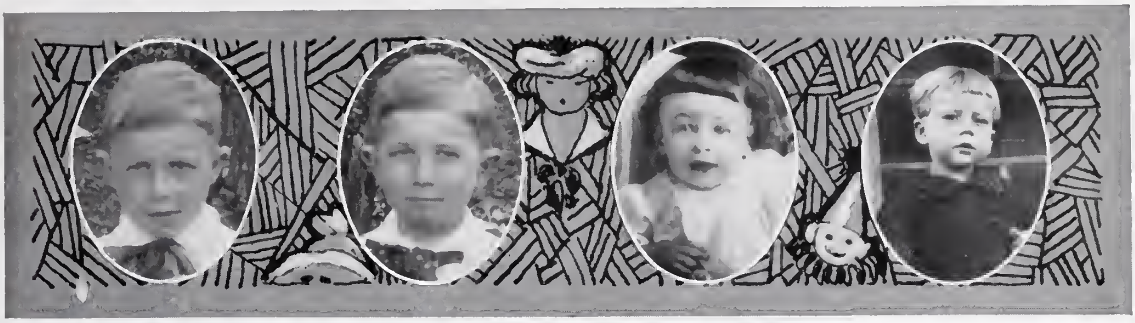
First of all, we are responsible for the birth and growth of The Midwest Review. We are frank to say that we like it, and hope that everyone else in the Family likes it. It takes lots of work, but when we hear good words on all sides we are fully repaid.

We initiated the Joint Industrial Council system. The Casper Refinery Council was the first to get under way. With its twelve councilmen, much has been accomplished during the better than a year of its existence. Hundreds of questions have been taken up and much good action has resulted. The Greybull Refinery Council was next organized, with six councilmen. That council too has been mighty busy. The Salt Creek Council next came into being, and with its eight members has had much work to do. It has been in existence six months. And finally, the Laramie Refinery Council was organized last month, and had its first meeting the first of this month. It has six members. One or two additional councils are to be organized the coming year.

Under the heading of Health and Sanitation, the department has accomplished a good many things. An interest in the Casper Private Hospital was purchased so that hospital facilities might always be available for Midwest employes. A hospital was established at Salt Creek, and a surgeon permanently located there in the employ of the company. An emergency hospital is now being built at Elk Basin, and a permanent surgeon in the employ of the company goes there this month. In addition, first-aid equipment has been distributed throughout the fields and refineries. Under the direction of the doctors and with the co-operation of the superintendents and others, better sanitary conditions have been brought about in all points.

This department brought into existence the organization of the Midwest Homes Association. Nearly a half million dollars has been loaned to employes of the company at Casper, Greybull and Laramie, and 200 men have been enabled to buy or build homes on easy payments at a low rate of interest. Think what that means to the home-loving man or woman!

Club work: We haven't been able to accomplish all we want to as yet. We have helped matters a little, at least, in Salt Creek, and procured the building of a nice club house at the Salt Creek gas plant. This club house has billiard rooms, shower baths, reading and writing and assembly rooms. We hope to accomplish more along this line next year.



Edward Rimer, Greybull — Ralph Rimer, Greybull — Bernerd Nolan, Jr., Casper — Robert Person, Casper

Another child that we are proud of—or rather children, since there are two of them—are our Midwest Benefit Associations. The first one was organized a year ago at the Casper refinery. The second one was organized six months ago for the entire Family outside the Casper refinery. The refinery association has paid a large number of claims and is on its feet. The larger organization has also had a lot of business and is in possession of a nice surplus.

One of our latest accomplishments is the Midwest Traveling Library. This starts out this month and is exclusively for the outside camps, where reading material is scarce and hard to get. There are seven of these libraries, and they will circulate among the following seven camps: Salt Creek, Salt Creek Gas Plant, Teapot Station, Big Muddy, Osage, Elk Basin and Grass Creek. The best of reading material has been purchased for them.

And then there is the Midwest Traveling Moving Picture Show, which made its first circuit recently. Through the good offices of Myron K. Blackmer we bought a splendid portable motion picture projector, and will try to serve an occasional movie at the outside camps.

There are a multitude of other matters that have been handled by this department the past year, and we expect to handle another multitude the coming year. We want to get a thorough and efficient Safety Department working; we have an Employment Division which we want to inaugurate, and a lot of other things which we cannot mention just now.

And finally, we couldn't have accomplished much of anything if we hadn't received the splendid co-operation of not only the executives and department heads of this good old Midwest Institution, but the co-operation and good will of every employe with whom we have come in contact. This is the Employes' Department, and we want everyone to feel free to suggest and co-operate with it to his heart's content. In that way we shall be able to keep alive and flourishing the Perennial Christmas spirit.

"Thanks, Lady"

The writer is the recipient of The Midwest Review, and through its regular visits has become greatly interested in its invariable good cheer, and rather envies the "Midwest Family" in their friendly environment. The writer was moved by the special good humor of the October number, just received, to let the editor and one or two others know how well the magazine is appreciated, and also to let them know what she is undertaking, through her New York publishers.—Emma Kenyon Parrish.

Vox Populi

Clarence B. Osborne, geologist with the Denver office, is especially happy over the election reports, as his father, Henry Z. Osborne, was re-elected to Congress from the Tenth district of California with a majority of over one hundred thousand, his opponent being Upton Sinclair, the novelist.

John Anchors, Greybull

Norman Anchors, Greybull

Edith Olsen, Greybull

Ethel Olsen, Greybull

This Year at the Casper Storage Yard

By E. J. Treglown

"Look Forward, not Backward," has been the slogan for years. As a mountain climber, after the fierce struggle of the ascent, upon reaching the summit looks back, so it is with us. When a piece of work is well done, it is a pleasure to look back. After a hard year's work, it is with pleasure we look back and view the record of the year's work.

In spite of the hard spring weather and the bad roads we have transported to the field to date 39,438,335 pounds of freight. In other words, we have loaded out of these yards an average of twenty-two loads per day. We have loaded and sent to various parts twelve freight cars, in addition to loading trucks for our district.

In addition to the shipping of material, we have received by freight and express, both local and carload lots, a total of 39,888,573 pounds. Of this there were 784 cars received and unloaded, the majority being pipe, of which there were 296 cars, and 211 containing lumber. The balance were divided between cement, hay, boilers, steel and iron, tanks, machinery, brick, fittings, cables, coal and miscellaneous.

The value of material that has been handled can be estimated, as the total of the invoices approved by this department to date is $2,442,798.68.

Of course, to do this work we have had to have mechanical help, as well as additional warehouse space. Therefore we have a warehouse traveling crane for use in the warehouse, and a Cleveland tractor that does some of the switching and moving heavy pieces around the yard. In addition we have our new P. & H. crane, which has certainly proved itself unloading cars of pipe and rig timbers. Our warehouse has had an addition. Between our new spur and the old one there has been constructed an open unloading platform. To take care of our large stock of lumber, we have a new lumber warehouse. We have had quite a stretch of concrete roadway laid this summer, which is a great help now that the wet weather is again upon us.

In addition to the regular work of receiving, checking and loading out material, we have had a considerable number of "specialties," such as the base for the new McIntosh-Seymore-Diesel type engine, for Teapot, which weighed 23 tons. The entire engine was received in five cars and the total weight was 59 tons. Another was the Worthington pump, which was received in four cars, the total weight being 47 tons.

When asked what plans are for the future, we reply: "If we can improve on our work in the year 1921 as we have improved in 1920 over the work of 1919, we will indeed have something of which to be proud."

REFINERY and FIELD

(NOTE: Correspondents will confer a favor on the editorial force by mailing items so as to reach this office by the first of each month)

Denver Office News

Denverites! Watch this section! We have determined to make the Denver office section fairly bristle with interest for Denver office folks. Cub reporters have been appointed in each department to collect, to write up, and to report any and all news of interest in their particular departments. This means that each department is directly responsible for the amount of interest that the Midwest Review holds for them each month. Sufficient notice will be given of the closing dates for news for each month's issue. Now the rest is up to you.

Co-operation is absolutely necessary. The Midwest Refining Company is furnishing this magazine at considerable cost. The number of pages in each issue is governed by the amount of news. No expense will be spared to make this magazine attractive, interesting and appealing to each member of the Midwest family, but in the last analysis the matter is strictly up to you. If you have any news and don't care to write it up, tip it off to your reporter. If you wish to write it up, do so—we will be glad to have it. Turn in any little clippings, poems, etc., which you think might be interesting. Do not feel that your reporter desires to get credit for what you may do. Feel rather that it is up to you to do your share. These reporters have been appointed for your convenience and assistance.

One thing more. *Spare personal feelings.* No joke is worth the slightest injury to a fellow employee's feelings. All the little personal jokes will be written with the intention not of laughing at the individual but of laughing with him. Should we happen to err in this regard, we should be notified at once and suitable reparation will be made.

Denver office staff, Midwest Review: E. M. Freeman, general; C. A. Peterson, accounting division; C. L. Kaup, accounts receivable division; Mrs. G. M. Zahniser, purchasing division; Paul Worth, traffic division; A. F. Russel, sales accounting division; Mrs. Louise Revelle, stenographic division.

We might add that the news in this issue does not represent just the work of the reporters, and we wish to take this opportunity to thank all who have in any way assisted, and to urge them to keep up the good work.

Doc's Dope

Thrown in among the intricate organization of the Denver office accounting system you will find a division under the name of the sales accounting and billing division. Its chief clerk is Eugene W. Illius. All this you have been told before by the Denver Office Number a few months ago. However, you will find in this division four of the oldest employes of our company. This fact is brought to our mind by reading articles in the Review where it is stated that this and that person started in our employ on such and such a date. We are rather proud of the fact that our division can claim four of the oldest employes in the Denver office. Everyone of them is always ready to "hit the ball" hard and has given some mighty valiant service in the past. E. W. Illius, our chief, entered the services of the Midwest Refining Company on June 1, 1914. He is now about the oldest employe in number of years of service in the Denver office, with the exception of some of the officers. Albert F. Russel is the next in our department to have entered the employ of this company. This was on the 8th of December, 1915. It was about this time that the sales accounting and billing division began to take form as a separate department from the general accounting division. Tom May, who comes next in degree of priority, started with the company as an office boy on June 27, 1916. In the following January he was given a place in our division and has since proved himself to be a loyal and capable employe. In March, 1917, Roy Johnson entered our employ. These four men, together with Jimmy Paulson, who left us about a year ago, kept the division going in "high" for over a year and six months. During this time we put in many strenuous hours. We were handicapped in our efforts by late trains, errors in shipments, and many other discrepancies which forced us to work many hours overtime. In the fall of 1918 business began to grow, and our division likewise. We now have a force of fourteen capable, hardworking lads, who are all anxious and willing to do all they can for the old Midwest.

Roy Johnson: "What kind of wild game do you like best?"

Al: "Football."

Roy Johnson's mother has just undergone a complicated operation at St. Anthony's hospital. At the present writing she is reported to be improving nicely.

Olaf Mauldin has been confined to his home with an attack of tonsilitis.

Ray Hamilton is taking up drumming on the side. We do not know whether this made him sick or not; however, he was reported ill and was forced to remain at home for a day.

"Bill" Casey was also on the sick list for the month.

Al Ohnemus plays the game of baseball, but all he plays at football is the "dope."

Tom May is now spending some of the evenings in the "Moon"light.

Frank Philbin took a few of the Sales Accounting boys up to Boulder to see U. of C. play the Aggies last Saturday. The trip was made in a Marmon belonging to a friend of Frank's. The record for the afternoon was one puncture, one flat tire, and a "rip-snorting" blow-out. You know that a blow-out is something that happens whenever you get too much of anything. The tire, evidently, had too much air. Most blow-outs occurred in the B. P. days. "B. P." means "before prohibition."

Spencer Stebenne is taking up painting. His first piece of art was the kitchen.

I Wonder Why—

Moochberger doesn't smoke cigarettes; that is, his own.

Nugent beams when he sees the mail carrier.

McNicholas and Gibbs don't shake the "26 game" any more.

Merritt, Truby and Stevens are now walking to work.

Helbig can't grow hair on his head.

Krause's drawing account at the cigar stand dwindles unbeknownst to him.

Charles Boyd doesn't have all the iron on his car padded with cotton.

Scherrer has so much work for the comptometer operators these days.

Defying the H. C. L. and house shortage, Mr. Henry Vervalin of the treasurer's office has been recommended for a Carnegie Medal for exceptional bravery displayed on Thanksgiving Day, when he took unto himself a bride, Miss Lila Burington by name. We can't blame him though, for we have seen the bride. The ceremony took place at St. Mark's Episcopal Church, and after a dinner at the Shirley Hotel, at which members of the families and a few friends were present, the couple left for Colorado Springs. The sincere good wishes of the Denver offices are extended to the newlyweds.

Francis J. Keleher loves the ladies—the ladies love Kelly. All of which was evidenced on Kelly's sixteenth birthday, when he was the fond recipient of much stick candy and many lovable li'l kewpies.

Shades of Sherlock Holmes!

Didst not know, dear people, that we have a worthy disciple of Sir Conan Doyle's famous character right here in our own Denver office? Have you not seen one of our rather portly gentlemen cavorting about with a huge magnifying glass, peering anxiously at every man he chanced to meet—except those who were bareheaded? Have you not dropped into his office to find him carefully scrutinizing someone's footprints. Alas! then you do not know the genius of the man with whom you are daily associated. So I will tell you the story:

After the last Midwest dance the hat belonging to Mr. T. A. Dines was found to be missing. Immediately our *hero* quietly determined to have the hat returned to the rightful owner. Did he start out with a gun? Did he advertise? Did he call in the police? Not our hero. He first sat himself down and began to think.

Now, he knew that the hat was inanimate and could not stray. He knew the owner had positive knowledge of where he had left it, so it was not lost. Consequently this marvelous detective brain instantly deduced the fact that the hat must have been stolen.

Knowing this he had only to find the degenerate party responsible and the hat was as good as returned. Going further with his analytical reasoning, he knew that inasmuch as it was a man's hat that had been stolen, it must have been a man who had stolen it. Also, men's hats come in sizes, so it must have been a man whose head was the same size as the head of the owner. We must, perforce, admire the remarkable intelligence of the man able to arrive at these conclusions with such small clues.

Further than this I am unable to tell because our hero refuses absolutely to disclose the secrets of his profession. We only know that Mr. Dines has his hat and Mr. Stevens his gratitude.

* * *

Know All Men by These Presents. That in recognition of meritorious and distinguished services in his profession, this medal is hereby awarded to *Floyd F. Stevens.* International Correspondence School of Detecting.

How Times Do Change!

Market report for June 17, 1894:

"Elgin butter, 19 cents; eggs, 7½ cents; veal chops, 8 cents a pound; chickens, 25 to 30 cents each."—*Chicago Daily News.*

(Mr. O'Donnell please note.)

As She Shows, So Shall We Peep

By Max Welton's Braes

A Farce Comedy in Two Acts, Featuring E. H. Sothern and Julian Eltinge.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

E. H. Sothern.................M. E. McAlpine
Julian Eltinge....Anonymous but of soap fame

ACT I—SCENE 1

Place—Accounting Division, Denver offices.

Time—Lots.

Enter Julian stealthily from right center, determined to wreak havoc in the cost accounting. Firmly clutched in his left lunch hook could be seen a Hotchkiss Paper Fastener.

(Lusty cheers and applause from the pit.)

Deftly conceals paper fastener beneath Sothern's chair pad with all the grace and ease of picking stingers from a hostile swarm of bees.

(Silence.)

Voice from rear: "What about that slop oil on Casper Works reports of the 5th?"

Exit Julian hastily.

Curtain.

ACT II—SCENE 1

Place—Same as Act I, Scene 1.

Time—Thirteenth hour Naval Observatory by Western Union.

Enter Sothern in a businesslike manner, and seats himself pompously with a smile that could only be reproduced by George Irey at the departure of his mother-in-law.

(Silence.)

Sothern: "????****!!!!? ZOUNDS!" (Rises.) "And yet they say Julian is an honorable man. Shakespoke was wrong. Yea, ten times o'er shall I recompense thee."

Curtain.

Isn't it strange
How often
Our heart's desire
Asserts itself with results
That though they almost
Mean our ruin
We'll go ahead
In spite of Hades
'N' everything
Until we find that
All our joys
Are turned to sorrows?
Everyone knows how
Pretty black paint
Combined with tin
And some iron
With imitation leather,
Rubber tires, 'n' everything
Have made motoring
Within the reach of all.
Few there are
We will admit
Who have foresight enough
To buy second-hand hunks o' tin
'N' everything
In a businesslike manner
And profit thereby;
That is to say,
Materially.
Be that as it may
Now that prohibition
Has taken even our beer
We must look
For other fads.
We know a fellow
Whose hobbies have turned
To things more thrilling,
For he owns a car
With five cord tires,
Including a spare;
Also a starter
That won't start
And an arm-strong handle
With a lot o' wear.
In fact, this old hack
Is on the hummer
And 'round the garage
Its vitals are strewn.
While bills galore abound
The owner grieves not
But takes it all
Good naturedly.
We wish him luck
When some day
He'll sell this boat
To a cautious dealer
In junk.

This to Miles E. Vervalin,
Our social elite,
Who takes all the girls
Out for a treat.

"Quotations," Etc., F. O. B. Denver

Professor E. Rudolph Erickson announces the extraordinary success of his efforts in organizing a troupe of "Silly Syncopated Shimmie-Shakers" and states that he is confident of the headliner's place on the Orpheum stage the coming season.

In addition to the company's dance revue, billed as "Gloriously Graceful Gyrations," the professor expects to introduce many novelties, such as:

"Maggie Darlin'" (Miss Margaret Alvey), in a whistling extravaganza entitled "Bird Seed." Miss Alvey's costume will include one of the popular "bird cages."

"Sylphlike Sophie, the Flirtatious File-Clerk," alias "Gasoline Gussie" or "The Virtuous Vamp" (Miss Sophia Koenig), in an interesting dissertation regarding "How to Eat and Grow Thin," illustrated with a number of Gussie's original shimmy-shaking setting-up exercises. Gussie will appear in costumes which have undergone her own patented cleaning process, and will mingle with the audience to give one and all the opportunity of purchasing for the small sum of one dollar per bottle her original and elusive perfume, "Garage Gusts."

"Bobbie" (Miss Vera Banks), in a clever song and dance stunt, "The Barber Shop Blues."

As an added attraction Professor Erickson announces that after a great expenditure of money and effort he has succeeded in securing the famous big-game hunter and explorer, William H. Upton, who will give a most interesting talk concerning his experiences in the wilds surrounding Church's Lake. He will also explain his original method of duck hunting, which in part consists of camouflaging himself as a cow, by means of prancing up and down the opposite bank of the stream concealed in the shrubbery, meanwhile making mysterious "mooing" sounds to deceive the ducks, and when the ducks are listening intently, capturing them by means of a cleverly thrown lasso.

Professor Erickson's stupendous success with students in shimmie-shaking has been brought to the attention of many of our prominent citizens, Mr. Jay Hawk Mudgett among others. Mr. Mudgett has recently availed himself of some of Professor Erickson's private instruction, with the result that in a very short time he has developed wonderful agility and suppleness between his shoulder blades. Mr. Mudgett admits that he is exerting every effort toward arranging some way of leaving his business responsibilities in order to tour the country with Professor Erickson's troupe.

Owing to the increased volume of business the professor has found it necessary to have an assistant, and has appointed Mr. "Muggs" McKay to the important post of secretary. Anyone desiring to apply for one of the few remaining vacancies in the company will kindly call upon the professor at his studio, No. 832 First National Bank Building, Denver, where either the professor or his able secretary will receive all applicants between the hours of 5 and 7 p. m.

Notes by the Wayside

Mrs. Zella Baird, our head stenographer, has returned to her duties after a month's visit with relatives and friends in Illinois. She reports a grand time and a much needed rest.

Miss Waller, after a month spent in Kansas City, has come back to us in good health and spirits. (The word "spirits" is used cautiously and advisedly.)

We have to announce that Miss O'Donnell, who has been in this department for a number of years, has been called "up higher." By way of explanation it may be well to add that she is now connected with the Natrona Pipe Line Company, located on the tenth floor of this building.

Miss Sallie Newell, formerly with this division, "blew in" from Wyoming recently and paid us a short visit. She has now completed her homestead entry on her ranch near Gillette, Wyoming.

Mrs. Lariver is with us again after an absence of about two months.

New faces are constantly appearing among us, and the expression is often heard, "Why, we used to know everybody connected with the Midwest, but now we know hardly anyone."

We hope next time to have more interesting items from this department.

By the way, ask Artie Peterson how many seconds make a minute.

That Company Dance

That long sought after Company dance arrived on the Republican landslide on that eventful election day of November 2nd in the year 1920. After due preparations and arrangements were made, announcements of this wonderful event were sent broadcast throughout the office, and also to the offices of the Midwest Oil and Elk Basin concerns. And as a result thereof about 250 employes and friends gathered at the Woman's Club on the above-mentioned date and proceeded to dance the Democrats out and the Republicans in. After four hours of demonstrating the terpsichorean art, time was called and everyone went home hoping that there will be several encores soon. The music was furnished by Goodman's Orchestra and refreshments were served by Baurs. The feature of the evening was the announcing of election returns between the dances. The election of Harding and the sweep of the Republican ticket were received with hearty applause, and the reelection of Governor Shoup brought out a hearty cheer. Several of our officials were present, and we believe that everyone present had a "bully" time.

R. Wade Casey, of the sales accounting and billing division, was struck by the epidemic that has hit this division this year and tied himself "for better or for worse" on the afternoon of October 29th, when he married Miss Minnie Richter at Golden, Colorado. As a result the division smoked Girards, and in addition they all wish him and his a happy and long married life.

Tom May tells this one on his brother Bill: Bill was at a swell banquet the other evening, when the waiter asked him if he would like to have a demi-tasse. Bill replied, "Sure, and while you are out in the kitchen bring me a cup of coffee."

Walking

On account of the congested condition of the street cars during the rush hour, several of the Midwest Family have taken up walking. We happened to be strolling leisurely home via Broadway the other evening when we heard a swishing noise back of us, and, in less time than it takes to tell it, something shot by us like a Pierce-Arrow going at top speed. We were afterwards informed that it was no less than two of the members of our Family walking home, namely, Allen Grant, of the rate department, and Lawrence ("Shorty") Hanlin, who holds down a desk in the order department. Shorty is laboring under an hallucination that Allen wants to walk fast, so he sets the pace. Allen, not to be outdone, endeavors to keep up. We sincerely hope that they will not be arrested for speeding.

Mr. Joyce de la Gardie made a business call on Mr. Downer, our commissioner of safety. Mr. Downer had a nice little chat with him and kindly informed him that the next time he called he might have to have Mr. McCann of the Midwest Family come with him.

Jake Bohman was incapacitated for duty last Saturday, when he tried to move his house. It happened to be too heavy for Jake.

Laramie Refinery Notes

By H. L. Minister

May we journey through life looking higher and higher, and always remember to do the best that we know how, knowing that as the golden sun rises each day, the sunshine means happiness to all, for even the clouds themselves are children of the sun.

Ted Forester has asked for some venison for his family.

November 1st Mr. Fritz of the U. P. telegraph department worked in White's place, as Mr. White was laid up with a severe cold.

Harry L. Oder, formerly of the Pyramid Garage, has been added to the shipping department.

A problem in the fourth dimension: Dick Williams bet $20 to $20 on Harding; Mike Arries gave Dick $10 bet. After all papers were signed, Mike insisted that he had been beaten, and that instead of betting even money, he was betting three to one. Therefore, Dick bet $10 that his bet was not three to one but one and one-half to one. Should Harding be elected, how much money will Mike Arries win and what betting odds did Mike Arries give?

Election day was very quiet, and aside from the usual betting and gossip Laramie never knew that Harding or Cox were in the running.

Charles Loucks has been confined to his home for several days with a slight attack of tonsilitis.

November 3rd proved to be a great day in Laramie history, and no other person than the famous tenor singer from Purdue University (F. O. Blair) favored the Lion's Club with a solo.

On the morning of November 3rd most everyone from the plant stopped work to inquire the reason for the continual blowing of the horn on Frank Miller's car. The reason: One of Senator Sherman's question marks stood in the center of the street, same being but eight feet wide. Miller stepped from his car and as he approached the owner of the question mark the following conversation ensued:

Miller (warehouseman): "What's this object blocking the street?"

White (telegraph operator, owner of a new Ford *Koo-Pa*): "That's a dot."

Miller (owner of a four-passenger Ford): "Thank goodness, I own a dash."

Election day found the Laramie plant in the throes of a new era, as Miss Adolphine E. Reyneke, from Pittsburgh, Pa., was added to the clerical force of the warehouse. Miss Reyneke holds the honor of being the first member of the fair sex to work at the Laramie refinery.

During the first week of November Roy Smith, William George and Mr. Marshall, together with a colored guide, set out to explore a portion of the Rocky Mountains, but all they encountered was a storm—yet Mr. Marshall returned with a fine big buck.

November 4th, Floyd Bremerman, labor foreman, was operated on for appendicitis at Mercy Hospital in Denver, Dr. Snyder being the operating surgeon. The operation proved a success.

"Two Mighty Hunters Get Big Game"

"What is the fastest and most difficult game to kill?" asked Floyd Wills of the pipe gang. We are told that he killed a poor, helpless, defenseless porcupine, thinking same to be some species of bear. After killing this fast bird he carried it four miles for a display of big game. While Lester Moyer, son of L. Moyer, pipe gang foreman, shot at the second new species of black bear. This second species of black bear, almost extinct, was seated near the top of a huge tree. After using a 75c.c. French mortar with perfect accuracy, young Moyer returned to camp with the remains of his black bear. This amounted to two ears and tail of a large black squirrel. Members of the Midwest Family are congratulating these two famous hunters—young Moyer and Floyd Wills.

After spending a week at Morgan, Wyoming, Lester Moyer and Wess Hernden, of the pipe gang, returned to Laramie with two fine deer. Their only misfortune was the loss of one wheel and one tire. They should worry, as three wheels were enough to carry them.

On November 17th, Charles Ray, stillman, was made still foreman, and Fred Ambrose was promoted to stillman.

George Goodman, stillman, has returned from his vacation with a sad look on his face, and he states that the next election will be different. You bet it will, George.

The painters have been very busy in the warehouse for the past two weeks, and now the interior is positively shining with fresh paint. The radiators show so green against the black and white of the walls that it has been suggested they should be "exhibited" to any stray cattle which may come about the plant this winter—just to hearten them up.

The dance given on November 17th by a number of baseball enthusiasts, for the benefit of next year's Midwest baseball team, was a great success. Everyone had a good time and a considerable sum was cleared.

A boxing match between Walt Walters, Midwest crack biffer, and Johnny Stopper, lightweight champion of Colorado, is being arranged to take place at Laramie about December 10th. A return match between Leonard Mallody and Billy Goodrich of Cheyenne is also arranged for the same date. Recently Mallody knocked out Goodrich in the fourth round of a match before the Midwest Club.

R. B. Moudy, chemist, went deer hunting Sunday, November 7th, but all he found was two tired legs Sunday night.

Several weeks ago the management of the Midwest Review opened a story contest; subject, "Memories," or fairy tales. I wish to enter my story, not a memory or fairy tale, but a real honest story. "On the morning of November 1st Charles Voegtle, J. W. Vanderhoef, J. F. Forester, the typical western wild man-blacksmith, and J. F. Cha Ha, a Bohemian, went deer hunting. They stayed four days with Frank Smith, who has spent almost a hundred years in this western country at Jelm. On November 2nd Ted Forester got buck fever and shot at the birds instead of the deer—not to be outdone. He was more successful early the following morning. Arising at midnight he went down to the place where the deer watered and waited patiently for his game. At daylight he sent the following telegram to the boys at the Laramie plant: 'Reindeer Canyon, Nov. 3, 1920. The Boys: Daylight: I shot at deer—deer got away —got excited—threw away my 45-90—jumped on my trusty mount—roped deer at distance of fifty yards—hog-tied him in record time. Will bring home the venison. (Signed) Charley.'"

May the spirit of fellowship that was born in Bethlehem be the same as that displayed among the builders of the Midwest plants.

October 1st Harry Crowe, assistant in the engineering force, resigned to accept a position as chemist with a gold-copper mining company of Arizona. Here's wishing you success, Harry.

October 2nd J. F. Cullen, superintendent, in company with two oil promoters from Denver, motored to Rock River to look over the future oil prospects of the Rock Creek field.

On October 3rd Emmett Doyle, of the pipe gang, committed suicide. Sickness and despondency are given as the cause. He is survived by his wife and baby.

M. B. Anfenger, superintendent of the installation of the Firefoam system at Laramie, was in Laramie during the first part of October installing the big fire pumps.

On October 4th Fred Ambrose broke the 100-yard dash record when a small fire broke out at the stills. Not to be outdone, R. B. Moudy, chemist, said he learned how to do the "shimmy" because of his fast movements due to a fire in the laboratory.

Charles Hoffman, stillman, is spending his vacation in the city.

On October 11th the stork visited the Henderson home and left a fine baby boy.

T. M. Bingham, chief clerk, was in Denver the middle of October on business and pleasure.

Many inquiries have been made of the engineering department, and some have gone so far as to ask Mr. Cullen why the company made George Goodman do so much reading, and complaints have come from the library that he spends all his time in that institution. Fine work, George; but are the books the real attraction?

October 14th Mr. L. A. Reed, of Casper, was a visitor at the Laramie plant. The result of his visit was orders to erect another battery of stills, more tanks, etc.

Sunday, October 17th, R. B. Moudy and family motored to Denver and back.

W. B. Maxwell was at the Laramie plant on October 14th.

On October 25 V. E. Hanson, chief engineer at the Casper plant, was in Laramie to go over extension work to the Laramie plant.

J. F. Cullen, superintendent, was in Denver October 21st on company business.

Due to an explosion and fire on the morning of October 20th, James Hughes, James Henderson and Gene Henderson of the pipe gang were severely burned about the face and hands.

Work started October 20th on the new construction.

T. M. Bingham, chief clerk, now journeys to work in his Henry B. coupe.

H. F. Comfort, chief material accountant, was in Laramie on October 19th.

Mr. Reyneke, formerly of Pittsburgh, has taken Mr. Haney's place in the warehouse. Mr. Haney was transferred to the Casper office.

The two chief issues of the plant: (1) George Goodman, a strong supporter of Governor Cox and the league of nations; (2) Dick Williams, a radical Harding man, and a non-believer in any league.

A gentle reminder of the coming winter—the first snow of the season fell October 13th.

Corporal Linden of the pipe gang attended a vaudeville lately at which a mind-reading stunt was one of the attractions. The corporal asked the question, "What does the young lady I am with think of me?" "I know," said the young lady medium, "but I cannot tell you as I don't use that kind of language."

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) started up their new plant at Laramie on Monday, October 18th. They will take the wax distillate of the Midwest and return motor spirits and pressure still tar.

Joe Griffin, foreman of the sewer gang, was married on October 10th to a very charming young lady of Laramie, Miss Margaret Schmidt of 362 North Eighth Street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Hartman of the Catholic Church. Congratulations and best wishes, Joe.

Work was begun October 6th on the foundations for the three new 55,000-barrel tanks for crude oil.

Aeroplanes in the mail service pass over Laramie almost every day and we are getting used to the novelty.

"Bill" Bremerman, yard foreman, was laid up for a few days with a bad foot.

The new "cyclone fence" around the plant was completed on October 12th.

The Truth of It

"Mrs. Smith," said Mrs. Brown, "are you going to vote as your husband wants you?"

Mrs. Smith: "Well, he thinks I am."

Have you seen Al?
Al who?
Alcohol.
Kerosene him last night.
Gasolined against a lamp-post.
Ain't benzine since.

On October 25th an ad appeared in the Laramie Republican stating that two of Mrs. Casey's young ducks were missing. Feathers were supposed to have been found. Wonder if any of the Casper bunch knows anything relative to these ducks. (Ask Hanson.)

"Fish" stories are rife about the Laramie refinery, and from the practice acquired by a number of men about the plant there should be a good chance of Laramie employes carrying off the prizes in the "Memories" contest. The general complaint appears to be that while it is very easy to tell a story, it is difficult to write it and give an impression of the truth; but there is something doing, and Laramie means to win the prizes.

Bell Springs Notes

Robert Roe and James Doyle, toolies who have been with the company for the past eight months, packed up their troubles in their "old kit bag" and started for Texas in Bob's Buick roadster. They took Harry Petrie, another old-timer, to his home at Golden, Colorado. After spending a few enjoyable evenings in Denver "lookin' 'em over," they continued their trip to the Lone Star state.

Superintendent Jack Roe made a hurried trip to Casper on the 24th to see General Superintendent G. B. Watson and General Storekeeper R. J. Fleckenstein before they left for Texas.

Mr. Albert ("Pap") Clark, driller, has gone to work for the Kasoming Oil Company. The bunch hated to see him leave because he guaranteed to make you laugh if you talked with him five minutes.

F. M. Sager and Fred Boswell have been added to our payroll.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Barber, who have been in this field several months, have gone to Oklahoma. Mr. Barber intends to drill several shallow wells on his father's lease. We all wish him and Mrs. Barber the best of luck.

Messers. C. J. and H. J. Freeon have gone to sunny California. In remarking about the beautiful Wyoming climate they said, "Never again," but that is what they all say—and come back.

Mrs. K. E. Holmes has taken Mrs. Barber's place in the cook house, and she surely knows how to pacify the inner man.

Mahoney Dome

The boys drilling the new well have made exceptionally good time—1,950 feet in thirty-one days is not so worse, is it? The responsible ones are Floyd Hatfield and Harry Goetz, afternoon tower; Paul Roe and Joe Long, morning tower, and Lester Johnson, pumper.

Drillers Floyd Hatfield and Paul E. Roe have made their bonus on the well on Section 4—2,500 feet in forty-five days. In mentioning this we must not forget to give Harry Goetz and Joe Long, toolies, a lot of credit. And if it was not for the wonderful cooking by Mrs. Goetz the boys would not have been nearly so contented and industrious.

Casper Storage Yard

Will the fellows at the Casper storage yard please, *please* do something exciting, so that the scribe will have something to write about? They must all believe in the slogan "Be good and you will be happy, but you won't get your name in the paper so often."

We have had several scale men of late. We think the incumbent should be able to hold down the job. (Approximate weight, 200 pounds.)

It's a poor wind that blows no one good. When the C. & N. W. local office lost their chief clerk the accounting department gained a very valuable man. Welcome to our family, Mr. Post. We certainly enjoy your presence and pleasing personality.

"Bobbie" O'Bryan, please give this your strict attention. Mr. L. A. Robinson requests that when out walking with your best girl you do so not on the main crowded thoroughfares of our metropolis, as he almost had an accident the other evening trying to see who you were with. Bobbie, where, or where, do you get them girls?

Dell Fink thinks that he is lord and master of all he surveys now that he has the job of playing with the new P. & H. crane. There is only one fault that he can find with the crane, and that is that he can't break any more speed records. He can only make about two miles an hour.

Mr. Daley, known to his friends as "Stuyvie," is getting dangerous. He advises that if something does not happen soon he will ge married. Look out, girls.

"Mac," our receiving clerk, is asking Santa Claus for a nice reliable "ouija board" to help him find order numbers. Who will be his guiding spirit, "Al Cohol" or "Nigger Gin"?

The cold weather has set in and "Baldy" Bowman has started to wear hair again. He even threatens to let his mustache grow.

It has been stated that the telephone operators must be convalescent. Tom (Virgne) is not as "kind" as formerly. What do you say, girls? What sayeth thou, Thomas?

Mr. Dunbar is a strong advocate for "Good Roads" since his return from a recent trip to Salt Creek.

Mr. Lew Robinson passed cigars this morning. We extend our thanks and hearty congratulations, with a wish of many happy returns of the day. Isn't he just the brave man, though? Especially at the present H. C. L. It's a boy, so "papa" is extremely happy. Don't get excited; it is *not* the first; we have no fear that he will let it fall, or that he will break its back.

Salt Creek News

A Sunday school was organized June 20th of this year in the Home camp with an attendance of forty-five. The school meets in the town hall each Sunday at 2:30 p. m., with Mrs. E. S. Lehr in charge as our very able and enthusiastic superintendent. There is a fine Bible class, which is taught by Mrs. Smiley, sister of L. A. Ward. Mrs. Smiley is a most interesting and capable teacher. The school is growing and we have an average attendance of about sixty-five. We wish that more of the mothers in the Home camp would help the faithful few by coming to show their interest in our growth.

Salt Creek Gas Plant

Mrs. Tim Landry has as her house guest her sister, Miss Marjorie Gannon of Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. H. A. Yost will return in a few days from Fort Collins, where she has been visiting her mother.

Mrs. J. A. Gladman has returned from a visit with friends and relatives in Riverton, Wyo.

Mrs. A. L. Hayden spent a few days last month visiting friends in Casper.

Mrs. Harry Kimball left last week for Oklahoma for an extended visit with relatives during the holidays.

All Aboard! Casper Shipping Department

With Prayers and Apologies

By Barr, Telegrapher

Come, hop on my pen and we'll all take a ride
To visit the boys of the shipping tribe.
We'll enter their camp with a whoop and a shout,
For this is their code, as you will soon find out.

First we have Canady, Big Chief of the clan,
A good-looking runt that failed to grow to a man,
Sets all day with his feet cocked to the sky,
Telling how the Democrats made everything high.
Next in line is Happy—his last name is Payn—
Who, 'tis rumored, supplies most of the brain;
Takes care of the orders with bustle and vim.
I guess that is why his hair is so thin.

Meet Mr. Andrews, the gentleman clerk;
He does 'most everything 'cept 'tend to his work,
Has spent thirty years of his hapless life
Trying to find himself a suitable wife.

Over here is Sir Ivey, gay and debonair,
With polished shoes and a kink in his hair.
You would think that he owned about half the Midwest,
But he's only a poor clerk just like the rest.

This is Smithy, of the ivory dome,
Over-grown, bald-headed; "Nobody home";
Has ambitions to be a financier,
A full-fledged plutocrat and a profiteer.

Here we have Robb, the long, lanky gink;
He looks like a log chain with a missing link.
He's getting poor, hungry and weak
Waiting for low prices on vegetables and meat.

'Way down in the corner McKnight sits and thinks,
Surrounded by bills, stamp-pads and inks.
You might think he is busy, but that's all a bluff.
We often wonder where he gets that stuff.

While here we have Burdick, a good little scout;
All about wireless he's trying to find out;
Talks about tuners, aerials and such,
Tho, even at that, I don't believe he knows much.

Here is their warrior, Hood, straight and strong,
Noted for his size, muscle and brawn.
He ought to be out with a pick and a spade,
For he's entirely too big for a gentleman's trade.

Excuse me; this is Ballard, kid mascot and pet,
Not good for much of anything yet.
Perhaps he will grow to be a real man,
Though we don't see how in the world he can.

You have met them all and our gay trip is o'er,
But maybe some day I'll tell you some more.
A presentiment urges me to end this real soon
Or I may be singing to a different tune.

Casper Refinery Notes

The following young ladies have recently been added to the refinery office force: Miss Gertrude Kamps, clerk and stenographer to Mr. Sanford, civil engineers' department; Mrs. Adeline Jacobs, private secretary to W. H. Leavitt, superintendent; Mrs. Beatrice Findholdt and Miss Isabelle McDonald, in Mr. William Conger's department, doing switchboard work and working also in stationery room; Mrs. Catherine Templeton, clerk and stenographer to F. L. Pursel, chief of the cost accounting department. Needless to say that Paul Desch should have the Salt Creek stage at his disposal instead of a Cadillac. Watch your step, Paul.

Eliza F. Murray, wife of John A. (Judge) Murray and mother of E. S. Murray, passed away on November 12 after a brief illness. She was buried in Fairmont cemetery, Denver.

Roy Hartzell is now doing safety-first work at the refinery. After the close of the baseball season and before taking up his present work Mr. Hartzell hunted big game in the Dubois country.

L. A. Reed, general manager, spent a few days in Denver the latter part of November, returning in time to spend Thanksgiving with his family in Casper.

W. T. Hann and W. C. Crandall have been on the sick list for several weeks. Mr. Hann is still very ill. Mr. Crandall is convalescing.

E. J. Sayles, well known chief of the filling station, has been quite ill at his home on South Ash Street.

The Casper refinery is well represented in the city and county offices now with the recent appointment of "Jim" Lynch as chief of police and Lee Martin's election as sheriff.

Mr. R. E. Wood is the new master mechanic. Mr. Wood comes to us from the Aetna Refining Company, Louisville, Kentucky. He was formerly with the Cosden Company at West Tulsa, Oklahoma. His family will join him after the holidays.

Mr. Peter Holden, chief of construction, is spending the holidays with his parents in Scotland, having sailed on November 23rd on the steamer Aquatania. He will also visit in France and Belgium before returning, and will arrive home about January 15, 1921. He sailed from New York and visited in Chicago and Washington, D. C., en route.

Elk Basin Notes

???What Would Happen???

If our superintendent should leave?

If Peters would have to be quiet for twenty-four hours?

If Deaton had no birthdays?

If Rutz went to bed at nine o'clock?

If the Dodge Commercial went on the hummer, so Ted could not ride?

If the telephone did not ring for ten minutes?

If we had an abundance of water?

If the gas well ceased blowing?

If the pool hall should burn?

If Chapman had no cigars?

If Reid had no Copenhagen?

If Graham should carry a bucket of water?

"Hood Your Gasser"

No doubt the readers of The Midwest Review will wonder just what is meant by this expression, but some may perhaps remember the big gas well which was on fire some few years ago in the Cancy oil fields in southeastern Kansas. This was quite an appropriate saying at that time in that vicinity, and especially when someone would get loud and perhaps say more than he should.

Well, that is not what we have reference to in this case as no one has been told to "Hood your gasser," but what we have reference to is test well No. 23A on our Elk No. 6 lease. About 1:30 a. m. November 5th the people of this camp were awakened by a strange noise, and upon further investigation it was found that the Midwest Refining Company possessed another gas well equal to or greater than the one recently struck in the Buffalo Basin field. This gas was found at a depth of 2,354 feet in what is known as the Greybull sands, or practically the same as the Dakota sand, which was decided to be the same sand as the well at the Byron field, which was struck seven years ago and is still gushing forth its gas but not with as much pressure as when drilled in.

The capacity of this well in Elk Basin was estimated at about twenty-five million cubic feet, but it rapidly increased to approximately ninety million cubic feet. At present the well is under control with the gas flowing through the 8¼-inch control head into a 6⅝-inch line, which leads from the well a distance of about 200 feet, where four 6⅝-inch tees were placed with one joint each of pipe pointing upward, through which the gas escapes.

Preparations are being made to mud off the gas coming up between the 10-inch casing and the 8¼-inch casing, which will prevent the gas from coming out in that way whenever the control head is turned to shut off the gas entirely.

So far we are grateful to our superintendent for the careful management in getting this well under control and the caution exercised by the men working on this well, which so far has kept fire and accidents away.

Big Muddy Happenings

The Muddy cook house played a very prominent part on Thanksgiving day to live up to its past reputation of providing good eats.

Turkey was served with the usual mints and pumpkin pie, plum pudding, nuts and fruit. We were pleased to see several from the Casper office who pronounced the fact that Casper couldn't have prepared such an appetizing meal, and therefore it behooves the Muddy bunch to speak in words of praise for Dan Trudgen, our commissary man, and his very able staff.

W. E. Carrico, superintendent, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haines, R. S. Vidler and Henry Humphry on Thanksgiving. The supper consisted of turkey and trimmings and no effort was spared by Mrs. Carrico to give the guests a real good time.

Muddy's Thanksgiving Dance

Commerce Hall, Glenrock, was the center of much enjoyment on Thanksgiving night, when the boys of the Big Muddy field, under the direction of Dan Trudgen, held a dance which had been termed "Mike Jackson's Thanksgiving Ball." Yes, indeed, there is such a person as Mike Jackson; he was there, and from all indications enjoyed himself as much as the rest of the large attendance.

The attendance at this affair was the largest that has ever occurred in Glenrock. They were there from the dry farms, far and near; a large attendance came from Casper, and we were glad to see that several members of the Midwest Family from the Casper office were there and voted the affair a huge success. From the old-timers of Glenrock we hear that it was the most successful and best attended affair ever held in Glenrock.

The music, which was so entrancing and just made you dance whether you wanted to or not, was furnished by Miss Herron's Orchestra from Casper. The hall was especially decorated for the occasion in Thanksgiving colors with festoons of crepe paper. Special lighting effects were arranged and the hall was a flood of different colored light. During the moonlight dance, which was very popular, old Mr. Moon kept a-winking and surprising the dancers every now and then by becoming full and flooding the hall unexpectedly with a bright light.

As a souvenir of the occasion as each man paid his admission he was given a little white ribbon with "Mike Jackson Ball" printed on it. During the evening small balloons were distributed to the ladies. They were the cause of much amusement.

A great deal of credit must be given to Mrs. Trudgen, who from the very start displayed the same amount of interest as her good husband. This was shown by the very large number of tickets which she sold. Her assistance on the night of the dance was much appreciated by the floor committee, which consisted of the following boys of the field: Henry Heasler, Frank Sterling, Ray Shultz, Stub Musselman, Ed Harrington, Jim Kittleson and Marvin Diamond; and they were assisted by Charles Armour, Jack O'Rourke and Floyd Jones of Glenrock.

To settle a bet there appeared twelve flame-red neckties on twelve of the boys, and from the demand for the ties it is too bad that the souvenirs were not red ties.

Masonic Social

The Masons of the three operating oil companies of the Big Muddy, the Midwest, Ohio and Texas, combined in a little get-together meeting and decided to put on a social and entertain the Masons and their wives from Glenrock.

The possibilities of undertaking this on an extensive scale seemed remote at one time, owing to lack of suitable accommodations, but one of the prominent Ohio Masons conceived the idea of obtaining permission to use the Ohio cook house, which is admirably fitted to accommodate a crowd such as was assembled on Wednesday evening, December 1st.

Much enthusiasm pervaded by many to make the occasion, the first of its kind, a success. The Ohio Company chef and his kitchen force were requisitioned to prepare the banquet, which consisted of turkey and all the trimmings. Ice cream, cake and coffee were also included.

The Masons' wives, assisted by the ladies of the Eastern Star, exercised much effort in decorations, and much credit is due them for contributing to a very successful event.

Community Club Dance

On Friday, November 19th, the Glenrock Community Club held its first anniversary meeting. Election of officers took place for the ensuing year and much comment was made on its usefulness and co-operation of members during the year of its inauguration. An excellent banquet was served in the basement of the Baptist Church by the ladies of the town and invitations were sent out to a number of the oil field workers, who, spent a most enjoyable evening. Mr. Blaisdell, a member of the Midwest Family, in the course of a few remarks explained that no town that had hopes of attaining any importance could afford to be without a community or commercial club and, therefore, he looked for much being accomplished in extending the possibilities of the club by linking up with the oil field, which was an important factor in the building up of Glenrock.

Those in camp who are brave enough to still admit that they are Democrats have been favored with invitations to the house warming which Charles Sprittles is giving at his new home, No. D Yellowstone Highway. No Republicans will be admitted, so therefore the crowd will not be large and the quarters not crowded. It is said that after any great sorrow one will find solace in one form or another. We are pleased to state that after Sprittles' sorrow over the election results he has found solace in church work.

James Ammons, anticipating a visit to his family at Harrison, Nebraska, during the holidays, is desirous of turning over to a substitute one automatic dust disturber and, for his amusement, one antique typewriter.

Lee Nichols, answering the "Call of the Wild," is intending to try rural life, having purchased a cook stove from Harry White, the stove (not Shorty) being too small for Harry's increasing family. Dan Trugden has been requested to donate a "Never Leak" coffee pot.

George G. Koogle made a trip to Denver last month and we are inclined to believe that the date has been set, as George has begun close association with several of the married men that he may get some pointers. It is also rumored that he has taken a cottage in Lambs camp, so, all in all, we are sure the date is near at hand. However, George still maintains that silence is golden.

Bill Howland, our engineer, has been wearing a very broad smile this month and has passed out the cigars in honor of his new son, who arrived the early part of the month. Mrs. Howland and son are both doing nicely and have returned home.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that we see Selmar Larson around about camp again after the very serious accident which he met with when he was caught in the sand reel.

Jim Lawson, our genial gauger, has been wearing a self-satisfied smile ever since he was entrusted with the use of Cowles' Packard while his own was in the shop for repairs. Since Jim has his own "car" back he still maintains that *his Ford* is the only one of its kind in use. Stay with her, Jim; we all feel for you.

Klahr Camp News

Thanksgiving day was observed here in the good old-fashioned way by the serving of an elaborate dinner at the cook house, such as only a master chef could prepare. Rivaling in goodness the things that mother used to make, the tables were heaped high with roast turkey, oyster dressing, cranberries, "punkin" and mince pie, sweet potatoes and other substantial delicacies too numerous to be remembered on account of our speed in stowing them away. We were honored by the presence of "Daddy" Klahr (the father of the camp) and his wife and daughters, Misses Sadie and Catherine; also Mr. and Mrs. Sam Quimby and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morgan. We are all deeply thankful to Jim and his wife for their untiring labor in preparing and serving the dinner in a manner "fit for a king."

Selmer Larson has returned from the hospital in Casper, where he was taken some time ago after a miraculous escape from death, having been in some manner caught in the sand line while working on a well. We are all glad to have him with us again and his speedy recovery speaks well of the treatment he received in the company hospital, which he says could not have been better.

John H. Flair is in the State Hospital in Casper following an operation for rupture of the appendix. His condition is said to be critical but hopes are held for his ultimate recovery, which we hope is not far distant.

Everyone is looking forward to Christmas, but several have expressed a desire to get over the effects of "Mike Jackson's Ball" before that time rolls around.

Paul Miller and "Doc" Ellison, after covering several hundred acres south of the camps in search of wild beasts, have decided it's no use to hunt on Sunday.

Buck Petrie, our genial teamster, sure looks small in his new $35 Stetson hat that he won off Johnnie King.

It is understood around camp that Mr. Humphrey is practicing the Highland reel for the Christmas program at the school, so will some one kindly send him a pair of kilts?

Since Dillon, our boiler cleaner, was made a deacon of the church his face seems to be sad, but when the $1,600 is raised for the church the smile is sure to come back.

What made Dan Trudgen and the rest of the committee for the Thanksgiving dance put the name of Mike Jackson as the headliner? Was it because Mike is so popular with all the girls?

Log of Producing Department for 1920

(Continued from page 9)

bradenheads on the different strings of casing in the hole confining the flames largely in a 20-feet-deep cellar, the task of extinguishing the flames and shutting in the enormous flow of gas from this well calls for brave and competent men. We have every confidence however, that the close of the year will see this monster confined by our field and gas men under the direction of F. F. Winger of California.

Our next large gas well is a 90 million cubic feet flow encountered in our deep test in the Elk Basin field in November. Every effort will be made to avoid the tragedies of Buffalo Basin and at the same time prevent waste so that the splendid flow can be harnessed later on and put to industrial uses.

The one particularly bright star for 1920 from a production standpoint lies not to the eastward (in spite of the approaching Christmas time) but to the north of us. I refer to the Cat Creek field in Fergus County, Montana, where the development work in our behalf is carried on directly by our Montana friend, the Mid-Northern Oil Company. The proving up of a splendid body of oil there has strengthened our belief in geologists and in the future wonderfully.

For the first time in its history this company is also becoming interested in wild-catting and exploration work outside of Wyoming on a considerable scale. Two tests in which we are interested are now drilling, with a third one under way, in the state of Colorado. This work is now under the immediate supervision of George B. Jenkinson, with headquarters at Denver. Mr. Jenkinson has received all of his practical experience in the service of this company, going to Colorado from his position as field superintendent at Mule Creek, on May 1, 1920. Of course, what the year 1921 will bring forth in this direction remains as yet to be seen, but we are filled with pleasureable anticipations at this time.

Perhaps the most important happenings in the producing department during the year are in connection with its intensive development. In January, 1920, a general storekeeper's department was installed, charged with the duties of keeping up to date the inventory of all warehouse and field materials and supplies, in addition to following the transfer and handling of tools and particularly equipment required for emergency uses. A daily report covering the use of company cars and trucks was also installed on June 1 in order that accurate statistics could be secured for determining their cost of operation. Effective November 1, the handling of such inventories and car reports was transferred to the material accountant's department, under the direction of H. F. Comfort. The transfer of material and maintaining of warehouse supplies have been handled from that date directly by the office of the general manager of the department.

One of the most interesting and helpful developments of the year perhaps has been the getting under way of a petroleum technology department under the supervision of E. L. Estabrook. The full possibilities of this work are yet to be achieved, but already sufficient has been accomplished by Mr. Estabrook in the Grass Creek, Elk Basin and Big Muddy fields to make this department one of the most valuable and helpful to our producing organization. It seems to be a popular notion with many people that the only difficult task in the oil business is to be able to bring in an oil well. As a matter of fact, while that is indispensable in the chain of operations, the real problems and difficulties come in securing the production after oil is discovered, as from thence forward it becomes a matter of business methods to a greater degree than is possible during the exploration period. In the real producing end there is just one motto possible for those who desire to achieve success, and that is, "Secure the maximum production and keep the lifting costs down."

In order to keep pace with such motto, an earnest effort is being made to apply in the producing department's operations as much approved technical training and practical experience as opportunity affords. On April 1, therefore, the organization of our field division engineering department was authorized with Mr. A. W. Peake as chief engineer. Many of its activities have already been detailed in previous articles, but I am glad to state also that the satisfaction of having Mr. Peake and his staff on the job the past summer has been so great that the place of this department is already assured in our organization.

In this connection it is a genuine pleasure to note that more and more, both our younger and older men in the producing department, are coming to the front with successful achievements. This can mean only that they have glimpsed the ultimate truth that he who does his best at all times is bound to develop and progress, while he who takes no pleasure in his work and merely tries to keep on the pay roll hurts himself in the long run far worse than he does his employer.

The new year 1921 will find this department in fighting trim, and in behalf of its new manager, N. S. Wilson, and his sturdy lieutenants, Bechtel, Carrico, Eddy, Fidel, Guenin, Kinney, Knickerbocker, Ladd, Lewis, Moore, Rhinesmith and Roe, a cordial Christmas and New Year greeting is extended to each and every one of our Midwest family.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

—Luke 2: 13-14

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